An Understated Dominance By Marina Vittori

Chapter 1691

At this moment, **Li Yuanwu** was shocked and confused, but more panicked.

He didn't know why Bai also knew how to get out of the body, but he was very aware of the horror of it.

This is a strange method that ignores entities, ignores aura, ignores all defenses, and acts directly on the soul.

Invincible and unstoppable.

Looking at the whole world, no one except **Cornelius Xuanji** can take this move.

When **Bai Ye**'s soul left his body, his eyes, ears, mouth and nose began to slowly bleed, and fine cracks appeared on the surface of his skin.

Obviously, this is the sequelae of the soul leaving the body.

Before actually stepping into the land of fairyland, forcibly using this attack method will inevitably leave irreversible damage.

It can range from serious injuries to vitality, to death from body explosion.

That's why **Shiro** didn't use this move until the last moment.

Because this is a desperate move.

"Li Yuanwu! You act arbitrarily and harm the common people. Today, I will send you to heaven!"

Bai Ye's out-of-body spirit slowly floated towards **Li Yuanwu**.

Wherever it passed, the energy wave that had just stirred up stopped instantly.

The Dragon Bird Sword and the Gentian Red Flame Spear also stopped trembling and floated quietly in the air.

The surrounding smoke, fallen leaves, and breeze are all frozen.

At this moment, even time seemed to have stopped passing.

"No...don't! Don't!"

Li Yuanwu roared crazily in his heart and wanted to struggle, but found that he could not move at all.

Whether it was his hands, feet, body, eyes, ears, mouth, and nose, everything was out of control.

He could only watch helplessly as **Bai Ye**'s spirit got closer and closer, pushing him into the abyss.

The fear of death began to spread rapidly.

He fought hard, struggled hard, and tried to free himself from the restraints, but to no avail.

An unprecedented despair instantly filled his b

Am I going to die here today?

How can it be?!

I am the chosen one, the successor of the dragon vein, and the supreme leader of the entire dragon kingdom!

I am blessed with great fortune and overwhelming power. I alone can control the fate of the entire Dragonmarsh Kingdom!

How could someone like me die? No! I'm not convinced! I can't die here, I want to live, I want to create greater glory, I want to become the co-owner of the world! **Li Yuanwu** kept roaring in his heart, almost hysterical. But in reality, he couldn't even blink. "break-!" After Bai Ye's soul approached, he slowly stretched out his sword finger and tapped Li Yuanwu's eyebrows lightly. The next second, **Li Yuanwu**'s whole body began to twist. A white soul phantom struggled wildly inside his body, letting out a silent howl. It can be clearly seen that the shadow of Li Yuanwu's soul begins to quickly fade and become transparent. If this continues, within three breaths, it will completely disappear. Once the soul dissipates, **Li Yuanwu**'s body will naturally turn into a corpse. "call out-!" Just when **Li Yuanwu** was about to be killed, a black arrow containing powerful power suddenly shot out from behind and accurately hit Bai Ye's back. It's **Sterling Reidshu**, making a sneak attack! "boom!"

There was a loud bang.

At the moment of contact, the black arrow exploded, and **Bai Ye**'s body also shook violently.

The soul that had just emerged from the body instantly retracted into its body as if struck by lightning.

After the soul returned to his body, **Bai Ye** spat out a mouthful of blood. His face was pale and his expression was sluggish, as if his body had been drained.

Li Yuanwu, on the other hand, screamed and staggered back, sweating profusely and his body trembling uncontrollably.

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Although he was lucky enough to survive, the pain after the trauma to his soul still made him very uncomfortable.

Especially the fear and despair, which are simply indelible.

"Pavilion Master Li, are you okay?"

Seeing that the situation was not good, **Sterling Reidshu** immediately rushed to **Li Yuanwu**'s side and began to protect his safety.

"I'm not dead? I'm not dead?"

Li Yuanwu's eyes widened and he couldn't believe it.

When he saw **Bai Ye**'s soul leaving his body, he thought he would definitely die, but he didn't expect to escape.

Sure enough, he is the one who chooses.

"Pavilion Master Li, I noticed something was wrong just now, so I immediately shot an arrow in a sneak attack, seriously injuring Bai Ye, and finally saved you in a narrow and narrow way." Sterling Reidshu began to claim credit.

Hearing this, **Li Yuanwu** immediately looked at **Bai Ye** and saw that he looked depressed, with bleeding from all his orifices, and could not stand firmly. He was surprised and happy for a moment, and couldn't help but laugh out loud: "Hahaha... Not bad, not bad.", you have done very well, from today on, you are the elder of Dragon Protection Pavilion!"

"Thank you, Pavilion Master!"

Sterling Reidshu's eyes lit up and he immediately bowed and saluted.

"Bai Ye, Bai Ye, you didn't expect it, did you?"

Li Yuanwu looked up and down, his face full of joy after a disaster: "I have to admit, you are indeed very powerful. Even I couldn't catch the move you just made, but unfortunately, you still missed the mark after all!"

Bai didn't say anything, coughing violently, and his whole body was shaking.

"mean!"

Shansha frowned slightly in the distance and looked a little ugly.

If **Sterling Reidshu** hadn't launched a sneak attack just now, **Bai Ye** would have won.

A life-and-death battle between such an extremely powerful person should be fair and open, with the winner determined by strength.

As a result, **Sterlingyang Shu**'s actions completely destroyed this battle that could be recorded in history.

Even if they win in the end, Dragon Guard Pavilion will be disgraced.

"Bai Ye! You are at the end of your strength. You must be captured immediately, otherwise you will be killed without mercy!" **Sterling** Reidshu shouted sternly.

Although the sneak attack was successful just now, he still didn't dare to act rashly now.

A strong man like **Bai Ye** would be a huge threat as long as he was still breathing.

"Bai Ye, although I don't understand how your soul came out of the body, I can be sure that this move must have consumed a lot of energy. Now you are most likely exhausted, right?" Li Yuanwu squinted his eyes.

"It's a pity that I didn't kill you just now. Maybe it was God's will." **Bai Ye** glanced at the sky and couldn't help but sigh.

He has tried his best, and is only a little short of killing the national traitors and eliminating harm for the people.

With this change, it can only be said that he is not a real dragon slayer.

"Hmph... I am the chosen one. If you want to kill me, you are going against heaven. Naturally, you have no chance of winning!" **Li Yuanwu** said proudly.

"The Chosen One?"

Hearing this, **Bai Ye** suddenly laughed and said sarcastically: "**Li Yuanwu**, you are able to achieve what you are today thanks to the protection of your dragon veins. In the final analysis, you are just an opportunistic person."

"Hmph! If Dragon Vein chooses me, then I will be the supreme king in the world. People like you will always be worthy of surrendering at my feet!" **Li Yuanwu** said in an arrogant tone.

"Li Yuanwu, you are too self-righteous."

As **Bai Ye** spoke, he slowly stood up straight.

Thick blood mist spurted out from his body, and the surrounding spiritual energy of heaven and earth began to vibrate crazily.

"Do you think that with dragon veins, you can rule the world? If this is the case, then today, I will cut off your dragon veins and restore peace to the world!

Bai Ye took a deep breath, and all his original lethargy was gone.

The energy and energy in the whole body instantly rose to its peak.

An extremely powerful aura directly enveloped the entire mountain range.

At this moment, the sky was covered with dark clouds and there were constant thunder and lightning.

Purple lightning descended from the sky and struck **Bai Ye** continuously.

For a moment, lightning flashed and sparks flew everywhere.

The earth-shattering vision was like an immortal going through a tribulation, extremely shocking!

The billowing power of heaven overhead is even more frightening!

Li Yuanwu and the others were stunned, standing there blankly, with horror on their faces.

Divine power descends from the sky, thunder and lightning appear, and visions continue. This is clearly a sign of breaking through!

The problem is, **Bai Ye** has clearly run out of fuel and is seriously injured and on the verge of death. How can he go straight to the land of the gods?!

This guy – what kind of monster is he?!!

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"Quick! Run away!!"

Seeing the thunder and lightning coming, **Bai Ye**'s aura continued to surge.

Li Yuanwu was so frightened that his liver and gallbladder were split apart. He no longer had the courage to fight and fled directly.

If the soul left the body, it was the result of **Bai Ye** risking serious injury and using secret methods to activate it.

So now, the other party is truly broken.

Climb to the sky in one step from the ultimate Grandmaster, and enter the land of fairyland!

At this level, every move and every move is a devastating blow!

Not to mention that he was injured, even in the period of complete victory, even with dragon vein protection, he did not dare to resist head-on.

So now, the best way is to escape!

He believed that **Shiro** was only briefly broken, and would definitely fall down later and pay a heavy price.

Until then, they are lambs to be slaughtered.

"Dare to break the rules in front of me? You are simply seeking death!"

A fierce light flashed in **Sterling Reidshu**'s eyes. Thinking of his previous successful sneak attacks, he immediately bent his bow and set an arrow. He used all his energy to accumulate a powerful black arrow.

When the time was right, he aimed at **Bai Ye**'s chest and shot it with an arrow.

"call out!"

The black arrow turned into a black light and hit Bai Ye hard.

However, at the moment of contact, a purple lightning suddenly burst out, directly destroying the black arrow, and at the same time, it struck **Sterling Reidshu** with its remaining force.

"boom!!"

There was a loud bang.

Sterling Reidshu was thrown hundreds of meters away by lightning, his whole body was charred black, his meridians were severed, and he finally fell high from the top of the mountain.

Life and death unknown.

Seeing this scene, the old ghost who was about to make a move just now was almost scared to death.

It immediately turned into a black mist and fled far away at extremely fast speeds, not daring to stop at all.

"Using the essence and blood as a guide and life as a medium, we can lead the thunder from the sky into the body and forcefully break through the realm."

"Bai Ye, you are such a life-threatening lunatic!"

Hanshuang looked at it from a distance, with a complex expression on his face.

While he was surprised, he was more impressed.

To forcefully enter the fairyland on land at the cost of one's life is to seek death.

Regardless of whether it succeeds or not, there is only a dead end.

"Uncle Bai! No!"

At the foot of the mountain, **Dustin** yelled crazily.

When the vision of heaven and earth appeared, he realized something was wrong.

Especially after seeing **Bai Ye**'s lightning attack and forcefully breaking through, he already understood everything.

The other party wants to fight a bloody path for him at the cost of his life.

"The name of Sword Immortal – well deserved!"

Tyler Juding watched from a distance and felt an unprecedented shock in his heart.

The terrestrial fairyland is the goal that all warriors must win, and it is also an achievement that is elusive and elusive.

Looking at the entire history of the Dragonmarsh Kingdom, there are many powerful masters at the Grand Master level, but there is only one who exists in the Land of Land Gods, and that is **Cornelius Xuanji** from **Longhu Mountain**.

But now, in addition to **Cornelius Xuanji**, there is another unsurpassable myth in this world.

On top of the mountain.

Bai Ye's whole body was surrounded by purple light, and thunder from the sky continued to fall, hitting his body heavily.

His originally heroic face began to look older quickly, and his black hair also turned pale at a speed visible to the naked eye.

In just a few breaths, **Bai Ye**, who was in his prime, turned into a gray-haired old man.

Although he forcibly broke through the realm, his energy and energy had been completely drained, and his longevity was on the verge of ending.

Take blood as the guide and life as the medium.

Shiro sacrificed everything to get back unparalleled strength.

"My sword is called Dragon Slaying."

"I hope that from now on, there will be peace forever and there will be no more strife in the world."

Bai Ye raised the Dragon Bird Sword and waved it gently towards the sky.

Very simple, very unpretentious, nothing fancy.

Chapter 1694

"Whoosh——!"

A purple sword light shot out of the sword and flew towards **Stonia** City at an extremely fast speed.

The purple sword light was only three feet long at first, but every time it flew forward one meter, the sword light would grow by one inch.

In just a few breaths, the sword light grew to more than ten meters long, and it was still expanding rapidly.

Wherever the sword light passed, the color of the sky and the earth changed, and thunder rolled.

The dense dark clouds overhead were directly split into two.

The incision is as smooth as a mirror and cannot be closed for a long time.

The purple sword light is getting faster and bigger.

From a distance, it looks like it could open up the world, which is daunting.

When **Bai Ye** struck out with this sword.

At this moment, Li Yuanwu was already ten miles away.

The second most powerful man on the shocking list is now sweating profusely and panicking.

"Madman, madman! You madman! You are trying to break through even if your soul is destroyed, I won't play with you anymore!"

Li Yuanwu cursed loudly and ran away as fast as possible towards the Dragon Protection Pavilion.

There, there are dragon veins for protection and formation blessings.

As long as he goes back and activates the mountain-protecting formation, even if **Bai Ye** succeeds in breaking through, there will be nothing he can do.

After all, this mountain-protecting formation was his hard work for half his life.

The formation was originally built to defend against **Cornelius Xuanji**, but today it had to be used in advance.

"Whoosh——!"

At this time, a sound of breaking through the air came from behind.

Li Yuanwu felt a warning sign in his heart. When he looked back, he felt as if he had been struck by lightning, and his whole body trembled.

Not far behind him, he saw a huge sword light a hundred meters long, slashing at him with a devastating force.

Wherever the sword light passed, rocks shattered and vegetation evaporated. It was unstoppable.

The most important thing is that he has been locked by the sword and cannot escape at all.

"How...how could it be?"

Li Yuanwu's eyes widened with horror on his face.

Seeing the sword light coming towards him, at the critical moment, he immediately raised the gentian red flame spear and used all his strength to build a thick red barrier in front of him in an attempt to resist for the last time.

"Whoosh——!"

The sword light flashed past without any obstruction, directly penetrating the red barrier and **Li Yuanwu**'s body.

Then continue forward, heading straight towards the Dragon Protection Pavilion.

"Clang!"

The gentian red flame spear was split into two pieces and fell to the ground with a crisp sound.

Li Yuanwu stood stiffly, his face full of disbelief.

He slowly lowered his head and found that the clothes on his chest had been torn apart at some point, and a fine blood stain slowly appeared.

After the blood marks appeared, they began to spread rapidly, one end upward and the other downward.

Going up, it extends to the forehead, and going down, it extends to the thighs.

"No...impossible...I..."

Just when **Li Yuanwu** was about to make a move, his entire body was suddenly split into two parts by blood marks and split directly from the middle.

The left body fell to the left, and the right body fell to the right.

At first glance, it looks like wood split with an axe.

"Boom! Boom!"

With two muffled sounds, Li Yuanwu's body fell to the ground.

His eyes widened and he refused to rest in silence.

He never thought that he would die in this wilderness and be killed instantly.

He is the second strongest man in the world, the supreme leader of the Dragonmarsh Kingdom, and possesses supreme power.

He covers the sky with one hand, controls the wind and rain, and holds the power of life and death for everyone.

He is the chosen one, blessed with good fortune, sitting on the dragon's veins, and should live a long life.

Why? Why would you die?!

Chapter 1695

Li Yuanwu is dead.

Died in the wilderness.

The smell of blood from his body quickly attracted a group of wild dogs, who eventually devoured him.

No one expected that the master of the Dragon-protecting Pavilion, the second most powerful man on the world-shaking list, would actually die in a dog's belly.

Not even the bones were left behind.

At this moment, inside the Dragon Protection Pavilion.

An emergency meeting was being held, and worshipers, elders, and deacons were all present.

It has been two hours since the **Pavilion Master Li Yuanwu** left seclusion, and he has still not been found.

If it's normal, they don't have to worry.

But **Li Yuanwu** faced off against Sword Immortal **Bai Ye**. Both of them were extremely powerful, and their strength was not much different.

If he fights alone, **Li Yuanwu** has a higher winning rate, but he is afraid that there is an ambush in the **West Lucozia** Palace.

"How's it going? Is there any news from the Pavilion Master?"

An elder with a white beard walked into the meeting hall in a hurry.

Twenty or thirty people had already gathered in the spacious hall.

These are the top backbones of Dragon Protection Pavilion, who hold the power of the court and have influence all over the world.

In their eyes, the royal family is just a pawn. They are the real masters of the Dragonmarsh Kingdom.

"We have sent people to check, but there is no whereabouts yet." A deacon replied.

"What did you do? You let the Pavilion Master go into danger alone? If something happens to the Pavilion Master, who among you will be responsible?!" Elder Whitebeard yelled angrily.

"Elder **William**, don't worry. The Pavilion Master has unparalleled magical powers and is protected by dragon veins. As long as that old

monster **Cornelius Xuanji** doesn't take action, no one can be the Pavilion Master's opponent," the deacon said.

"It is said that two fists cannot defeat four hands. If the three masters of **West Lucozia** Palace come out together, even the master of the pavilion will not be able to get any advantage!" Elder Whitebeard said solemnly.

The reason why the Dragon Protection Pavilion has not suppressed the **West Lucozia** Palace too much over the years is because of its scruples.

On the one hand, they are worried about the 500,000 Black Dragon Army, and on the other hand, they are worried about the three masters of **West Lucozia** Palace.

Swordsman, drunkard, and massacrer.

Each of these three people is not a good person.

Once united, they are invincible and unstoppable.

"Elder **William** is overly worried. The **West Lucozia** Prince's Palace is no longer able to protect itself. How can it still have the energy to send so many experts?" The deacon was a little unimpressed.

The Dragon Protection Pavilion has always been unfavorable, and the Pavilion Master is unparalleled in the world. Who can hurt the Pavilion Master?

"Don't be afraid of ten thousand, just be afraid of the worst." Elder Whitebeard frowned and said, "Where is the deputy master? Why hasn't he come yet?"

"Back to Elder **William**, the deputy pavilion master is still in retreat and has told no one to disturb him," another person replied.

"That's all, this time I will personally lead the team to **Qinshan** to help the Pavilion Master."

Elder Whitebeard said, just as he was about to lead people away.

A disciple of the Dragon Protection Pavilion suddenly ran into the meeting hall in a panic, and shouted with sweat on his head: "No, no, no! The jade tablet of life placed by the Pavilion Master in the Hall of Heroes suddenly broke!"

"What?!"

As soon as these words came out, the whole audience was shocked.

Everyone's eyes widened, suspecting that they heard wrongly.

"What did you say? Say it again!"

Whitebeard was so excited that he grabbed the disciple of the Dragon Protection Pavilion by his collar and lifted him up.

"I...I just saw in the Hall of Heroes that the jade tablet of life enshrined by the pavilion master suddenly broke into two halves!" the disciple of the Dragon Protection Pavilion said in panic.

The key executives of **Hulong Pavilion** will enshrine a jade tablet of life in the Hall of Heroes.

Once someone dies, the corresponding jade tablet of life will immediately shatter.

He had met him once before, but it was only a deacon who died.

However, he never dreamed that he would be able to see the pavilion master's jade medal shattered with his own eyes today.

This means that the master of the Dragon Protection Pavilion is dead!

"No! Impossible!"

"The Pavilion Master is unparalleled in the world, how could he die?"

"You must have seen it wrong!"

Whitebeard roared in disbelief.

He suddenly pushed away the disciples of the Dragon Protection Pavilion and led a group of people to run towards the Hall of Heroes.

When they walked into the temple and took a look, they felt as if they were struck by lightning and stood stunned on the spot.

Chapter 1696

I saw that at the top of the Hall of Heroes, the jade tablet representing the life of the pavilion master had been cracked and broken into two halves.

You must know that the jade tablet of life is made of special materials and is invulnerable to fire and water.

It is almost impossible to damage it through external force.

Only when the owner of the jade token dies will the jade token break into pieces.

Although it is unbelievable, the fact is already before our eyes.

The master of the pavilion, **Li Yuanwu**, was indeed dead. His death was mysterious and without any warning.

"Pavilion Master! Pavilion Master!"

The white-bearded elder collapsed directly to the ground, crying and grieving endlessly.

He and **Li Yuanwu** were close friends of life and death. Now that the other party passed away suddenly, it was naturally difficult for him to accept it.

"Who is it? Who killed the Pavilion Master?!"

"No matter who it is, we must avenge the Pavilion Master!"

"All the disciples of **Hulong Pavilion** listened to the order and immediately went to **Qinshan** to cut the murderer into pieces!"

After a brief period of shock, the entire Dragon Protection Pavilion was boiling.

Up and down, people big and small quickly gathered together.

An extremely terrifying force, ready to strike.

"Boom!"

At this time, there seemed to be thunder in the sky.

A terrifying coercion suddenly descended on the Dragon Protection Pavilion and enveloped the entire **Longquan** Mountain.

"what's the situation?"

When everyone walked out of the Hall of Valor and took a look, they almost peed in fear.

In the distance, a huge purple sword light was seen in the sky, pressing quickly with the power to destroy the heaven and the earth.

This sword light is a thousand meters long, and its momentum is like a rainbow, soaring straight into the sky.

Wherever it passes, the heaven and earth tremble, everything becomes silent, and the space becomes distorted.

Seen from a distance, it simply blocks out the sky and the sun.

The bright sunlight was blocked, and the shadow of the sword light covered the entire mountain range.

The sky turned completely dark...

Seeing this scene, everyone felt their hearts tremble.

It was as if a huge mountain was pressing down on him, unable to move at all, and even his breathing stopped.

"My sword is called Dragon Slaying."

"I hope that from now on, there will be peace forever and there will be no more strife in the world."

At this time, a disembodied voice resounded throughout the world.

Together with the shocking sword light, they descended on **Longquan** Mountain.

"Quick! Start the mountain protection formation!"

Elder Whitebeard was the first to react and let out a panicked howl.

However it was too late.

The sword light was too fast. It only took a few seconds from its appearance to its approach.

When everyone in the pavilion came to their senses, the huge sword light like a mountain had already pressed down heavily and struck the entire Dragon Protection Pavilion.

"boom-!"

There was an earth-shattering bang.

The luxurious palace-like Dragon Guard Pavilion was directly cut into pieces by the sword light.

All kinds of magnificent buildings collapsed on the spot and turned into powder.

Including Elder Whitebeard and all the masters of the Dragon Guard Pavilion, they completely disappeared under this sword, leaving no corpses behind.

"boom-!"

There was another loud noise.

The sword light that destroyed the Dragon-protecting Pavilion continued to strike hard at **Longquan** Mountain.

The huge **Longquan** Mountain was directly divided into two by the sword light, reaching deep into the ground.

The dragon vein hidden under **Longquan** Mountain was not spared and was cut off by Lazy Yao.

When the dragon vein broke, in the crack, a white divine dragon suddenly rose into the sky, straight into the sky.

Finally, it turned into five white lights, scattered throughout the world, and disappeared.

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