

## Godly Choice 1101

Chapter 1101: Wei Yiwu's actions

After staying in Zhou's house all morning, and after meeting with Zhou Minghui, who hurried back with a sad face, Li Yun took Xia Feiyao and left Zhou's house.

"Husband."

Xia Feiyao took Li Yun's arm and asked him with gleaming eyes: "Are these six magic doors behind the scenes? Why did they do this?" What happened today completely changed Xia Feiyao's three views. It turns out that there is still such a terrible thing in the world that can actually control a person's body and become a human being without a ghost or a ghost.

"To realize a certain conspiracy."

Li Yun shook his head and got into the car, "Let's go, let's go back, now is not the time to care about Zhou's house, Qinglei Valley will also be in danger."

"what!"

Only then did Xia Feiyao remember that the Great Elder had also visited 'Master Zhou' here before.

Master Zhou, who had become another person, saw no one, prejudiced against the Great Elder of Qinglei Valley, and contacted the Great Elder about her father's trouble yesterday. Even if she was stupid, Xia Feiyao thought of the inside story.

"The culprits behind the scenes are the accomplices of the Great Elder!"

Xia Feiyao hurriedly got into the car and urged: "Husband, let's go home quickly and tell my dad and grandfather about this, so that they can prepare to deal with the elder! He is not worthy of being an elder in collusion with outsiders. !"

Li Yun smiled slightly: "No hurry, tomorrow is the time to reveal everything, and it will definitely surprise them by then."

"Hehe, um, Yaoer believes in her husband~!"

...

Just when Li Yun and Xia Feiyao returned to Qinglei Valley, the Great Elder Wei Yiwu hurriedly rushed to a hidden woods. Just when he approached, two savvy practitioners jumped from the hidden place. Salute him respectfully: "My lord, you are here!"

"How's Senior?"

Wei Yiwu asked in a deep voice, the two people here are his confidants, who are sent to serve Senior Soul Evoker, first to bring blood to Senior, and second to prevent outsiders from accidentally coming in and seeing the situation inside.

"It's still the same." One person said respectfully: "Senior people need ten kilograms of blood to practice a day. I went to the blood station to buy it in turn. It just cost too much. As a result, even if we can buy blood, the price is also a lot more expensive. ."

"Don't worry about that little money!"

Wei Yiwu waved his hand with a frenzied expression on his face: "As long as I can worship the seniors, obtain fairy fate, and become a cultivator, everything in the world is beyond words, and you two can fly high and become a substitute. The person in charge of Qinglei Valley is not a problem at all!"

"Yes, my lord! I swear to follow the lord!"

The two subordinates are as fanatical as Wei Yiwu, they have seen the strange methods of cultivating immortals these days, and they have long since doubted this.

"Um."

Satisfied and patted the two of them on the shoulders. Wei Yiwu walked cautiously into the woods. After a short walk, he respectfully shouted, "Senior, I'm here!"

After waiting for a while, Wei Yiwu called again, and a weak old man's voice came from inside: "It's Xiaowu, come in."

Wei Yiwu hadn't heard such a name for Xiaowu for forty years, but now being called by the old man inside, Wei Yiwu has no objection.

Senior is at least a hundred years old, and it is entirely natural to call him Xiaowu!

It's just that Wei Yiwu's strange thing is, how could Senior's voice be weaker than a month ago?

Chapter 1102: Soul Calling Fairy, Blood Pool

Entering the grove, Wei Yiwu's pupils shrank and saw a strange sight.

Behind him, the trees are lush, the birds call and the insects sing, and they are full of vitality.

But in front of him, the leaves were withered, the birds flew away, and there was no slightest anger.

Within a radius of 30 meters, an animal did not dare to approach, and all the animals and plants died!

"Senior's skill is much stronger than a month ago!"

Wei Yiwu was fiery in his heart, and speeded up his pace to enter the depths of this deadly place. He soon saw a blood pool less than three meters wide. The thick black and red blood exuded an astonishing \*\*\*\* breath, which was inexplicable. What kind of smell is rising into the sky, and the surrounding black air is billowing, and it is as dim as the evening in broad daylight!

"Senior, senior, here I am!"

Wei Yiwu bowed and bowed with trembling fear. He happened to meet this senior named "Hunhunxian" a month ago. After being overwhelmed by the predecessor's fairy method, he was already dissatisfied with Xia Zhenghe as the head of him, and soon Take refuge in this senior soul summoner.

At this moment, Senior Soul Evocation Immortal was floating above the thick blood pool, his body was enveloped by rolling blood, and he barely saw a human figure.

This weird, \*\*\*\* and terrifying scene, even Wei Yiwu, who had seen it several times, was frightened. If this blood man ran outside, he might scare many people to death just by showing up.

"Um."

Calling the Soul Immortal is the man behind the scenes who was bombarded by Li Yun's divine consciousness with one move and one Yang fist. After a small part of his divine consciousness was destroyed, his already weakened body became more broken and had to be replaced. To the point.

"How did you do what I told you?" Hunhunxian's voice was hoarse and muddy, like an old man suffering from asthma, breathing hard while talking, dying at any time.

When he was talking, a burst of bubbles appeared from the blood pool holding his body, which was very scary.

"It's done!"

Wei Yiwu hurriedly replied: "I have an appointment with Xia Zhenghe, and I will test in front of my disciples tomorrow. As long as I win him, Qinglei Valley will be in my bag!" Although his goal has now become Xiuxian, he mentioned controlling Qinglei. Gu, still let Wei Yiwu's eyes flash with excitement.

He has been coveting the position of Qinglei Valley for thirty years!

"Humph."

"At that time, I can also serve the seniors better!"

Realizing that the senior was unhappy, Wei Yiwu hurriedly flattered.

"Forget it, it's too late."

"never mind?"

Wei Yiwu was stunned. Controlling Qinglei Valley was ordered by seniors, so why let it go? What does it mean to be too late? After waiting for a month, is this one day short?

"Hehe, I mean, you did a good job."

The soul-evoking fairy uttered a vicious whisper, and the black and red blood enveloping his flesh flowed, exposing the blood-red bones inside. The soul-evoking fairy had only bones, skin, flesh and blood, hair, etc. all left in his body. The blood pool melted away!

What's even stranger is that in his heart, there is a bead that emits red blood.

The blood light beads slowly rotate, pulling the blood in the entire blood pool to flow, and all blood will pass through it, just like a person's blood must pass through the heart.

In other words, the entire pond is like the body of the soul-evoking fairy, and the blood-light bead is his heart!

"Oh my god!"

Wei Yiwu saw his scalp numb, and for a moment, he regretted taking refuge in this weird and terrifying soul-evoking fairy.

Chapter 1103: Bloody Soul Orb

But the desire for power, the trace of regret that made him quickly dissipated without a trace.

As long as Wei Yiwu also mastered this kind of power, even if the old fellow Xia Lei broke through to the Grandmaster Realm? He can hang the old guy with one hand!

Grandmaster? Haha, it's a joke in front of the cultivator!

"Never mind, tomorrow's Old Man Bidou will come to help you."

The Soul Calling Immortal spoke in a very deep voice, his voice seemed to be made by agitating the blood pool. Every time he spoke, the black and red viscous blood would be surging and surging, as if the abyss monster was about to recover.

"You hold this bead."

The blood light beads located at the mouth of the soul-evoking fairy heart slowly flew up and came to Wei Yiwu's face.

"This... Senior?"

Wei Yiwu didn't dare to pick it up, and fools could see the importance of this bead to the soul-evoking fairy.

"Take it."

The Soul Calling Immortal sneered: "The old man didn't give it to you. This is a magic weapon that the old man has tempered for eighty years. The bloodlight soul-trapping orb, once sacrificed, can forcibly ingest the souls of the monks below the Void Returning realm. ."

Wei Yiwu still hesitated, and the soul-calling fairy smiled again: "The old man knows what you are worried about. Don't worry, you don't need to practice. You just need to hold it firmly to stimulate the power inside."

Wei Yiwu stretched out his hand to grab this bead, with a surprised expression on his face.

No one saw the expression of Evocation Soul Immortal, after all, he was just a blood man, but Wei Yiwu heard the laughter of seniors' satisfaction.

"senior?"

Wei Yiwu vaguely felt something was wrong. He wanted to ask something, but the Soul Calling Immortal became impatient: "What else do you want to ask? Under the Returning Void Realm is the God Refining Realm. Compared with your martial arts level in the rivers and lakes, even if the master is refining Gods. You are just like a three-year-old child in front of you. This bead is enough for you to cope with the situation.

Wei Yiwu is not a fool. From the tone of the soul-calling immortal, you can know that the grandmaster is actually the strength of the god-refining realm, at least in the early stage of the god-

refining stage, otherwise, in the mouth of the soul-calling immortal, even a three-year-old child is inferior.

"correct."

When Wei Yiwu wanted to leave, Hunhunxian warned: "The old man's beads are not roadside goods, you can only use him at the last moment, otherwise, the old man's mana will be wasted, and I won't take care of you!"

"Yes! Follow the predecessors' teachings!"

The Soul Calling Immortal warned him, but Wei Yiwu was completely relieved, holding the soul-absorbing bead that had reduced the light and left excitedly.

"Jie Jie Jie, another stupid mortal, who still wants fairy fate? You can obediently be the old man's second protection!"

Huanhunxian proudly let out a sinister laugh, and then, his whole body collapsed, splashed with a burst of water, and soon, his figure was completely gone in the blood pool.

The blood pool returned to calm, and there was no longer a trace of fluctuation.

When the heart is gone, the body will naturally stop moving.

...

The next day, May 6th.

This day is destined to be an unforgettable day for Qingleigu up and down.

Since last night, there has been a tense atmosphere in the valley. Early this morning, the valley was closed, and no one was allowed to enter or leave the valley.

The entire Qinglei Valley is waiting for something that must be resolved, and waiting for the result to come out.

"Who do you say will win today?"

"I don't know who will win, but the head is definitely not the great elder!"

"I still can't figure out why the elder will suddenly make such a suggestion, and the head has even agreed to it!"

Chapter 1104: Wei Yiwu, come out to fight

Two thousand outer disciples, nearly five hundred inner disciples, as well as a group of handymen and servants, including elders, worshipers, etc. More than three thousand people in Qinglei Valley gathered next to the huge martial arts field in the middle of the valley, waiting for the event. It's a big deal!

Surrounded by them are two people. One is headed by the Great Elder, including the Five Elders, several consecrations of innate realms, and Wei Qianfan, the son of the Great Elder. He also sits on a chair with a sullen face. Then take a sip of tea.

The other side is naturally the head Xia Zhenghe. There are five elders beside him, and the rest are also worship or outer elders on his side. They don't even have chairs, so they can only stand not far away and watch.

The power comparison is clear at a glance.

This is also the reason why the three thousand people up and down in Qinglei Valley can't understand why the great elder is against the head!

The gap is too wide, even if you win the competition, is it his head?

Many Qingleigu disciples even wondered if the Great Elder was crazy.

"Li Yun!"

Xia Hao looked at him with a serious expression: "You are absolutely sure to win the contest with the Great Elder? This is about the face of my father, the head of Qinglei Valley, so you can't be careless!"

Li Yun played for his father-in-law, and if he lost, it was his father-in-law who would be ashamed.

"Don't say that you will win," Li Yun took a sip of tea leisurely, "Take a good chance."

Everyone is speechless, and the winning rate is 90%, still not satisfied?

Xia Feiyao said: "Brother, don't worry, Li Yun is very strong, much better than you! Humph~"

Xia Hao suddenly became discouraged. His sister is now facing 'outsiders', and she is also exposing his shortcomings in person.

"In my opinion, the problem is not big."

Elder Zhou, who had had a few tricks with Li Yun the day before yesterday, said with a smile: "Li Yun's talent is the strongest I have ever seen. Whether it is Diamond Finger, Yiyang Boxing, or Light Kungfu, he has reached the realm of Dacheng. It is even more tempered to be comparable to the indestructible body of the King Kong, and it is no problem to face the great elders who only have the late innate!"

All the elders agreed and praised Li Yun again and again.

The disciples of Qingleigu who were onlookers looked at each other.

Strictly speaking, Li Yun is not from Qinglei Valley, they should be facing the Great Elder!

"Okay! It's useless to say more!"

Xia Zhenghe glanced at the elder on the opposite side, and said with a smile at Li Yun: "Go on, kid, don't lose face to me, tell you, if you want to marry my daughter, this battle can only be won, not lost!"

"Ding, trigger the option event, please choose from the host:

Option 1: Defeat the great elder Wei Yiwu and his accomplices, reward experience value +2 million, all attributes +1500, golden gift bag\*1, randomly upgrade a martial arts level, and get the approval of most people in Qinglei Valley.

Option 2: Defeat, reward skills: bragging ratio (the harder you blow, the stronger the cowhide, the thicker the skin). "

It was another event that didn't need to be chosen. Li Yun smiled and stood up: "Of course, you can watch it, father-in-law."

Under the gaze of three thousand pairs of eyes, he picked up a sword that Xia Feiyao specially gave him and put it on the table, and went straight to the martial arts field.

"Wei Yiwu, come out for a fight!"

Li Yun's full-fledged voice, upright figure, and unyielding fighting spirit made many Qing Leigu disciples who had been uncomfortable with him secretly praised.

Among other things, at least the son-in-law of Qingleigu must not be weak!

Chapter 1105: Battle Seven Innate

"Too much bullying!!"

Compared with Xia Zhenghe's leisurely side, several people on Wei Yiwu's side were all irritated by Li Yun's provocation. Wei Qianfan stood up abruptly, staring at him with a pair of cold eyes: "Your skills are not enough. To challenge my father, I will fight you!!"

"you?"

Li Yun glanced at him up and down, shook his head and said: "You can't do it, forget it, make a quick decision, you can go together."

The surroundings were quiet, they were shocked by Li Yun's words, they wanted to challenge five or six innate at the same time by one person? !

Not to mention the initial congenital period, even if it is congenital consummation, so many congenital siege must be weighed down, whether one's own swordsmanship can be used to be impenetrable and able to block all the enemy's attacks!

"What an arrogant kid!"

The fifth elder slapped the table, shook up a sword placed on the table, and shouted angrily: "Let the old man and Fan'er come to see if you really have arrogant strength!"

Xia Feiyao opened her eyes wide, she really wanted to shout out, telling her husband not to fight with two people at the same time, but seeing his confident smile, Xia Feiyao finally closed her mouth obediently.

Perhaps her husband is so powerful!

"I said you can't!"

Li Yun shook his head, "Get it all together, maybe it will cause me a little trouble, otherwise it will come to die!"

The worship of the few elders was originally just for watching the show, but now I can't bear it, and suddenly picked up the sword, Qi Qiyue stepped on the martial arts field, gritted his teeth and glared at him.

"The kid is deceiving too much!"

"Ignorant and arrogant younger generation!"

"Eyes are too high, let us teach you a lesson!"

There are a total of five offerings, plus the five elders and the rising star Wei Qianfan, and a total of seven innates surround Li Yun. The aura from the seven innate masters alone is enough to make people fearful. This kind of sweeping power, ordinary people can't resist for a second at all!

"Brother Li!"

Wei Qianfan slowly drew out the sword he wore with him, and said coldly: "The sword has no eyes. If we kill you on the spot, don't blame us when you go to the underworld. You asked for it. Now I regret it. Too late!"

Li Yun smiled and said, "Although you can use your strongest moves, lest you can't even take one of my moves, that would be embarrassing."

Everyone was dumbfounded and really didn't know how to evaluate his arrogant remarks.

"This brat."

Xia Zhenghe cursed secretly, even though he knew a lot about Li Yun last night, he also understood that his prospective son-in-law was not an ordinary person.

But to face the siege of seven innate realms, even he had to retreat and didn't dare to insist on it!

No matter how strong Li Yun is, he is only in the early stage of innateness. Can he resist the seven innates?

On the other side, Wei Yiwu had a calm expression, as if he didn't care about the outcome of the next battle.

"This kid, I'm so angry!"

Several worshippers yelled with anger, and the Fifth Elder sullenly shouted: "I am arrogant and ignorant, take my fate!"

After all, after the sword was unsheathed, and the infuriating qi was urged, a sharp sword light was stimulated, and everyone was faintly heard the sound of lightning and thunder.

As the five elders of the late congenital stage, he was the one with the highest cultivation level among the seven, so he took the lead in attacking, stepping \*\*\*\* the stone floor with his foot, and the sound of his figure turned into a stream of light.

"Go together!"

Wei Qianfan yelled, and Li Yun's previous strength left a deep impression on him. Whether the five elders alone were definitely not Li Yun's opponent.



Chapter 1106: Dragon in nine days

"Seven thunder swords and five thunders!"

"Sunset Mountains and Rivers Swordsmanship!"

"Frost Leaf Mad Knife!"

"Thunder and grab!"

"Crazy Thunder Sword Technique!"

The seven congenitals were armed with seven weapons, swords, knives, and spears, and three different attacks attacked Li Yun standing in the middle from all directions.

The powerful innate true qi burst into a terrifying sharp qi. After gathering together, the surrounding ground split in an instant. The hard stone slab cracked like a spider web and was swept up by the sword qi towards Li Yun. Kill it.

Everyone held their breath, waiting to see how Li Yun who was uttering wild words would respond, but until the seven attacks almost killed him, Li Yun remained motionless.

"He was scared stupid?"

Everyone had such thoughts in their minds, Xia Feiyao raised her throat with a heart, and subconsciously wanted to scream, but the next moment, she heard a deep dragon moan.

"hold head high!!"

A golden gas mask appeared around Li Yun, blocking the attacks of the seven innate masters, and time seemed to freeze at this moment.

Wei Qianfan seemed to see his own sword aura, advancing forward in Yili, like a fish trapped in a viscous liquid, struggling desperately, unable to get rid of the restraint.

"not good!"

The Fifth Elder was shocked, but it was too late to retreat.

"Roar!!"

The dragon's roar turned into a roar, shaking the eardrums of the three thousand people present, but they couldn't help but look at Li Yun, watching a mythical and legendary dragon that wandered through the sea of clouds and rained on him. On the body, and slowly stretch the bones and muscles.

Antlers, snake nape, belly mirage, fish scales, eagle claws.

The five-claw golden dragon is majestic and majestic, full of golden light, and sweeps everything as soon as it appears!

"Boom boom boom!"

The dragon waved its tail, and the five-clawed golden dragon flicked its tail. The seven of them flew out in an instant, the weapons in their hands broke, and blood was vomiting at their mouths. Except for the five elders who barely had a breath to stay awake, all the others fell to the ground.

everything is over.

"This, what kind of move is this!"

The Fifth Elder looked at Li Yun like a \*\*\*\* in horror, and spit out a mouthful of blood again. The destructive power raging in his body almost destroyed his Dantian!

It can be expected that even if he recuperates well, his strength will surely drop by at least more than half, and there is no hope of any further in his life.

"The dragon is in nine days."

Li Yun said faintly, suddenly a little distracted, the ordinary Jianghu people are too weak, facing his almost magical moves, there is no resistance, except for the congenital perfection and the grandmaster stage barely able to fight, how many people will come. Can't shake him a point!

"The dragon is in nine days?"

Everyone subconsciously repeated Li Yun's words, feeling that this move is indeed as the name suggests. The dragon soared for nine days, unstoppable, and terrifyingly powerful!

"Husband, that's amazing!!"

With excitement, Xia Feiyao directly called Li Yunfujun, her immature and cute little face was red, she clenched her fists and stood up and shouted with excitement.

In the distance, an old man with white beard and hair looked at Li Yun in surprise: "This kid... don't say anything else, dare to say that my granddaughter and other women will be together. As a husband, there really are two sons, this trick is a dragon. In Jiutian, he is quite a grandmaster. He is really just the beginning of the birth?!"

Under the sign of the head, several people came to the stage to lift the fainted person down. After all, they are the worship and elders of Qinglei Valley. Li Yun still has no dead hands. This made several elders quite applauded, secretly saying this. The kid will be a man.

Chapter 1107: Supreme Elder

After Wei Qianfan, the Fifth Elder and others were carried down, the eyes of everyone looking at Li Yun became different.

Many Qingleigu disciples who originally despised Li Yun and even scolded him for wanting to marry a younger junior sister. Now they look at Li Yun and their eyes become awed. Even if Li Yun clearly stated that they have other confidantes, they take it for granted.

This world has always respected the strong.

"Elder." Li Yun looked at Wei Yiwu, with a smile on his lips: "You are left now. Will you come up and fight me? Or ask your boss to come out and see me?"

Suddenly, everyone looked at the great elder, with a faint sympathy in their eyes, like watching a dead man.

—Of course, the great elder and heroes and heroes are not in contact with each other.

"you you!"

Wei Yiwu's lips were pale, and he trembled and couldn't speak.

He originally thought that even the seven congenitals could force Li Yun out of something, but he did not expect that after the other party only performed a move that was almost ruining the world, the seven people including his son were seriously injured and fell to the ground. The cleanliness.

Now his only hope is Senior Soul Summoner!

"senior?"

Regardless of what the Soul Calling Immortal said before using the Blood Light Bead at the last moment, Wei Yiwu directly touched the Bleeding Light Concentration Bead from his pocket and held it tightly in his hand. First, he was afraid that Li Yun would \*\*\*\* it, and second, he called for the so-called magic power!

Soon, Zhuzi responded to his request.

"what is this?"

Everyone looked at the bead that started to glow with blood and made people feel extremely uncomfortable. All of them were dumbfounded. Everything that happened today is so bizarre that the beads can also shine!

"Jie Jie Jie."

There was a penetrating dark laugh from the blood light beads, "I already know, very good, you have done a good job, leave the next thing to me! Hahahaha, old man's new body, come over! "

In the distance, the white-haired and white-bearded old man was still watching the show, and at the moment when the blood light beads appeared, his whole body was shocked.

An evil voice appeared in his mind.

"Come on, come on, you are mine, your body is mine, and everything about you is mine!"

"It's me, I gave you everything!"

"I am your master, I command you: surrender me!!"

The bewitching and evil voice spread throughout his sea of consciousness, causing the old man's mentality to gradually become lost. He walked out involuntarily, his eyes became muddy, and the violent true essence flowed involuntarily.

The violent wind blew, blowing the clothes of the three thousand people present to hunt and hunt, their long hair fluttered, their eyes could not help but narrowed, and their eyes looked in one direction.

"Zizzi!"

In the violent wind, a figure shrouded in cyan thunder was walking step by step, staggering in the sky, towards them.

In an instant, all Qingleigu disciples and elders opened their eyes wide.

"It's the Supreme Elder!!!"

"Elder Tai, he... has broken through to the Grandmaster Realm!!"

Seeing this strong figure standing above the sky, the Qingleigu disciples burst into tears with excitement and trembled all over, and more than three thousand pairs of excited eyes stared at the newly promoted master strong.

"Finally," the four elders clenched their fists, looked at the old man coming from the sky, and said tremblingly: "Fifty years later, we finally have another grandmaster in Qinglei Valley!"

Chapter 1108: Grandmaster Realm Peerless Powerhouse

Qingleigu waited too long for this day.

As a first-class martial art in the arena, but no master-level master, he has been in charge, and it has lasted for fifty years!

This made many people in the rivers and lakes secretly joke, saying that Qingleigu would soon decline and become a second-rate sect.

Some people even mentioned the ranking of first-class schools, and they have already kicked Qingleigu out. Even if they were added to it, the ranking was either the last or the second from the bottom.

The disciples of Qingleigu couldn't hold their heads up outside. In order to maintain the reputation of the faction, Xia Feiyao and others tracked down the Lie Demon Gate.

Without a master, the status and deterrence of the first-class sects are gone, and compared with the general second-rate sects, they are more innate.

But now, everything is different!

"The elder too!"

Three thousand people shouted, deafening voices piercing the clouds and cracking rocks, as if the clouds in the sky were about to be shaken away.

From today on, in the next thirty or even fifty years, Qingleigu disciples can stand up and be humans, without fear of anyone's ridicule!

Qinglei Valley, there is a master! !

"Good, good, good, really good!"

The head Xia Zhenghe said five good words with excitement. His father Xia Lei broke through the master, and the Xia family's position in Qinglei Valley became more stable. Similarly, the status of Qinglei Valley in the various factions of the rivers and lakes has improved, and there is a living master. By imparting experience, at least five masters of Innate Consummation can be produced. As

long as the next master is cultivated within forty years in the future, the decline of Qing Lei Valley can be completely stabilized!

A master master, as long as there are no accidents, his life span can reach more than one hundred and twenty years!

"This is the Grand Master?"

Li Yun looked at the figure of the old man with white hair and white beard floating in the sky, and he nodded secretly.

It seems that the difference between the innate and the master, the most obvious change is that the master can be suspended in the sky. In terms of aura, the peerless strong person in the master realm is too oppressive!

"Jie Jie Jie, good, very good!"

When the disciples of Qinglei Valley were excited and excited, another insidious laugh came from the blood light beads: "Finally broke through the realm of the master. It is not a waste of the old man to spend a lot of immortal grass and refine the corpse elixir for you. , Jie Jie Jie!"

"Who is talking nonsense?!"

With the support of the Supreme Elder, the disciples of Qinglei Valley were not afraid of the weird blood-red radiant beads, and shouted at him sharply: "Elder, what is in your hand?"

The great elder was completely dumbfounded, the old guy broke through to the master realm, can the senior beat him?

"A group of ignorant mortals, take a good look!"

"Kill this kid!"

The soul-calling fairy in the blood-light bead screamed towards Xia Lei in the sky, and everyone was shocked to see that the Supreme Elder Xia Lei, the newly promoted master-level peerless powerhouse, unexpectedly raised his right hand tremblingly.

His movements are sluggish and weak, just like an eighty or ninety-year-old man who can't even hold a bowl to eat!

"No! Father he...!" Xia Zhenghe was horrified to discover that his father's eyes were confused, and even his expression revealed a silly look, which was completely different from his usual hot-tempered father!

"Don't do it yet?!" Another shout came from the blood light beads, "Quickly kill that kid for me!"

Finally, Xia Lei moved.

"boom!!"

A huge cyan sword aura emanated from Xia Lei's hand, from top to bottom, right down from the sky to the top of Li Yun's head. The indescribable violent sword aura and the destructive thunderbolt destroyed the hard stone slabs. Countless broken stones flew away, beating the surrounding Qingleigu disciples into painful screams.

Chapter 1109: Call the soul fairy, change the soul fairy

Li Yun was prepared for a long time. He used his ethereal footwork to avoid the attack, and suddenly thought of Xia Feiyao. The next moment, he appeared in front of his little wife, hitting a sword with a sword, and blocking all the gravel. Down.

"Yao'er, father-in-law, leave soon!"

Li Yun let them quickly flee here with a low cry. The great master in the sky is obviously abnormal.

"Husband, me!"

"What's the matter? What the hell..."

"Go first!"

Li Yun pushed Xia Feiyao away with a gentle force, his eyes locked on the spot, Wei Yiwu holding the blood bead with a shocked look: "It's you!"

Everyone came back to their senses and realized that it was not right for the Supreme Elder to attack Li Yun without saying a word. It was very likely that the Elder holding the blood-colored beads was at work!

"Jie Jie Jie, a bunch of stupid mortals!"

There was another treacherous laughter from the blood light beads, "Do you really think that this old thing is a grandmaster level breakthrough with your own strength? A joke! If I hadn't given him a corpse elixir, it would be based on his talents." , One hundred years of training can't break through the Grandmaster Realm!"

Everyone was stunned!

"This... how could this be?"

"No, hasn't the Supreme Elder already broken through the Grandmaster Realm?!"

"This is impossible, it is impossible for the Supreme Elder to be controlled by others..."

"It turns out that we still don't have a Grandmaster Realm... will the sky destroy me in the Blue Thunder Valley? Uuuuuuu!"

Realizing that the newly promoted master realm peerless powerhouse is controlled by others, all the disciples of Qingleigu showed a desperate look.

From fanatical hope to deep despair, the feeling of falling to the bottom is particularly uncomfortable.

"Old guy, do it for me!" The soul evocation fairy in the blood light beads yelled again: "Kill that kid first, and then kill the head of Qinglei Valley. From now on, this will be my site. Tell you, I can only follow the old man. I, you can survive!"

"You talk too much!"

Before he finished his words, a fierce sword aura had already smashed in front of the elder, and cut off his arm. The elder showed a terrified expression. It was too fast. It was so quick that he could not react in time. As a congenital. The master of the later stage, he couldn't even catch a trick of a brat!

"Hehe, want to attack me? You are a bit too tender!"

The great elder did not have time to react, but his body had already avoided Li Yun's sword qi attack, and at the same time, a blood light was ignited from the beads, blocking all Li Yun's subsequent attacks.

"Thank you Senior... No, Senior, my body...?"

The elder was originally fortunate to have avoided Li Yun's mortal blow, but soon realized that his body moved by himself just now!

"Jie Jie Jie, you don't need to thank me." Soul Calling Immortal smiled in a gloomy smile, "I just don't want my spare body to be destroyed. You can't have an accident before I completely take the body of the Grand Master."

Spare body?

The great elder was completely dumbfounded, it turned out that he did not encounter fairy fate, but suffered disaster!

"Ding, trigger the option event, please choose from the host:

Option 1: Kill the peerless masters in the Grandmaster realm, reward experience value +5 million, all attributes +10000, golden gift bag\*3, randomly upgrade a martial arts to \*\*\*\* level, and randomly obtain a master martial arts.

Option 2: Rescue the master of the grandmaster level, reward experience value +2 million, all attributes +2000, justice value +1000, golden gift bag\*1, get the respect of all the personnel of Qinglei Valley, and get the honor of a master class Favor.

Choice three: Ignore him, kill the soul fairy with all his strength, reward experience value +4 million, all attributes +5000, golden gift bag\*1, justice value +10000. "

Chapter 1110: Battle against the Grandmaster Realm

The system finally prompted the selection event and gave a very generous reward.

Li Yun's only dissatisfaction is, why doesn't the cheating system prompt how to save Xia Lei, who is in a daze in the sky and who is always going crazy?

At this moment, a thick and hoarse voice came from the sky: "Go away!"

Everyone looked at the sky in surprise, and Xia Feiyao in the distance immediately heard her grandfather's original voice at this time, and suddenly shouted excitedly: "Grandpa, how are you?!"

"Girl, go away, grandpa has a voice in his mind, he..."

"Old stuff, so many words!"

With a cold snort, Xia Lei closed his mouth again and his eyes became confused again. Then, a thick sword light struck again, and he began to destroy the surrounding area wantonly, showing the power of the peerless power in the Grandmaster realm to the fullest. !

Many Qingleigu disciples fled one after another, and there were three football field-sized martial arts grounds, which were torn apart by Xia Lei's sword aura and thunder.

After entering the Grandmaster Realm, Zhen Qi initially turns into True Essence, and the external changes are the forces that can control the natural world, such as thunder, rain, wind, fire, earth, mountains, and so on.

Compared with the immortal cultivator, it is very similar.

"father in law!"

Li Yun yelled to Xia Zhenghe, pointing at the elder and the blood light beads on his hand, "You help me stop him! I'll deal with the old guy in the sky!"

Xia Feiyao suddenly pursed her mouth, "What a husband, he is not an old fellow, he is my grandfather and your grandfather!"

Generally speaking, the son-in-law also calls his wife's grandfather grandfather, but Li Yun is now being beaten up by these frantic sword lights and lightning, and immediately called him an old guy in a moment of irritation.

Xia Zhenghe didn't have so many opinions, and directly replied: "Okay, a few elders and I have come to assist. You can give a reward to the old guy, even if you do it!"

Xia Feiyao: "... Dad, why do you call Grandpa an old guy! ?

"Huh, do you still want to struggle?"

The Soul Calling Immortal sneered, and did not strengthen his control over Xia Lei, but relaxed a little, allowing Xia Lei to consume the true essence in his body so that he could occupy this old guy's body.

Wei Yiwu wanted to cry without tears, his body was no longer his own, and now he couldn't even speak.

"The dragon is in nine days!"

Seeing Xia Zhenghe and a few people fighting with the soul-evoking fairy, Li Yun didn't hesitate anymore, took out a medium-sized recovery pill and ate it, and immediately displayed this powerful martial arts.

"Roar!"

The golden dragon appeared again, roaring at Xia Lei in mid-air, flicking his tail and ramming away.



Xia Lei was surrounded by a layer of bluish white sword aura, and small thunders filled the whole body. Although he did not respond deliberately, the strong defense power of the Grandmaster Realm was fully displayed at this moment.

"boom!!"

The golden dragon collided with the true essence shield of the Grandmaster Realm, like a powerful cannonball exploding, and the surging air wave spread out, sweeping away anything nearby 100 meters away.

"Will you die?"

The disciples of Qingleigu in the distance were swayed by this violent wind, but hurriedly searched for the figure of their supreme elder, for fear that he would be killed by Li Yun with a single move.

Needless to say, the power of this trick dragon in Nine Heavens, not long ago, Li Yun used his trick to kill seven innates in seconds, which was incredible.

But there is no doubt that even if the Grandmaster Realm is controlled by someone, it is still not comparable to the Innate Realm.