

My Disciples 141

Chapter 141 Seize the house, the man who carries the coffin!

In the black hall.

Extremely quiet.

However, around the coffin, there was black air constantly oozing out, slowly circling around in this hall!

And that majestic black air has become more and more intense as time goes by!

The evil spirit in it, as if turned into substance, turned into black water droplets, dripping continuously!

After a while.

In the coffin, there was once again an evil spirit rising overnight!

And that evil spirit directly pushed the coffin up.

There was no movement for a long time.

At this moment, a hand suddenly stretched out from the coffin!

Holding the coffin, he sat up slowly.

It was the man in black robe from before!

At this moment, the exposed pupils of the man in black robe were pitch black.

I saw him looking down at his hands.

Immediately stood up, moved slightly, fell silent, and immediately laughed wantonly!

"Hahahaha! Finally, finally!"

"For tens of thousands of years, the soul of this seat has been suppressed for tens of thousands of years!"

"Old guy, isn't this seat coming out now?"

Obviously, the black-robed man has been taken away!

As for his own soul, it was also killed at this moment.

Instead, the master of this black hall!

The man in black robe said to himself: "Don't worry, since I have taken you away, I will do those things for you."

"It will be considered compensation for you."

After finishing speaking, the black-robed man carried the coffin on his back, and fixed it behind him with a pitch-black chain!

After finishing all this, the "man in black robe" walked towards the outside of the hall.

...

The other side of the secret realm.

Ye Qiubai met an acquaintance at an inheritance relic.

is a man holding a sword.

It is the pride of the hidden sword sect, Liang Feng!

At this moment, in front of this ruins, more than a dozen people gathered.

Liang Feng stood in it.

And among this crowd, there was another person who seemed to stand out from the crowd.

The man was dressed in a brocade robe, with a brocade cap on his head, and his long black hair was tied up.

Hear the discussion of the crowd.

Got it, this person is one of the three major secret clans in the central region, the arrogance of the Murong family, Murong Ce!

It is said.

Murong Ce is in the half-step Qianyuan realm, but his formation talent is extremely high.

At the beginning, he used formations to kill many Qianyuan Realm experts!

It was also this incident that brought Murong Ce into the public eye.

It is called by others, born arrogance.

And Buddhist disciples, away from home and secluded, juxtaposed!

Of course, whether there is a gap in the strength of these three people, or whether they are comparable to each other, no one knows.

After all, the three of them have never fought each other.

At this moment, Liang Feng also saw Ye Qiubai and his party, but he didn't smile, but looked bitter.

Walking over, looked at Ye Qiubai with a wry smile and said, "Why are you here?"

Ye Qiubai looked at Liang Feng's expression and asked in puzzlement, "Why, you're not welcome?"
"Of course!"

Liang Feng shook his head helplessly, "Your chance is so good that it's outrageous."

"Whether it is the main courtyard of the Tibetan Taoist Academy, the inheritance of kendo in Qiudao Mountain, or the inheritance of the sword mound of my hidden sword sect, you have taken it away!"

"If you were here, who could compete with you!"

"What's more, this place seems to be a relic of the inheritance of a sword master."

Things related to kendo, Ye Qiubai seemed to be on the hook.

Anything can be obtained.

And extremely fast!

Hearing this, Ye Qiubai couldn't help laughing, and said: "There is no way, the talent is here."

Liang Feng: "..."

This guy, why didn't he see that he deserved a beating before?

Although I can't beat...

Ye Qiubai shook his head and said, "Don't worry, I'm here just to practice, and I don't have much interest in these inheritances."

Liang Feng was speechless again.

Something that others are eager to attach to.

An ancient inheritance that can drive the monastic world crazy.

The relics of the Juggernaut that make all sword masters salivate.

In Ye Qiubai's place, why doesn't it work?

Ye Qiubai originally wanted to say that he has too many inheritances, and he can't chew through too much.

But after thinking about it, I decided not to say it.

lest I be beaten...

Hongying said at this time: "Brother, shall we go first?"

Ye Qiubai nodded and said, "Be careful."

Hongying smiled and nodded.

Leaving with Ning Chenxin and Xiao Hei.

Although Ye Qiubai does not need to pass on inheritance, but practicing in the Juggernaut Ruins, presumably it will be good for his sword practice.

Liang Feng looked at Ye Qiubai and said, "You really don't want to pass it on?"

"Really not."

"Then we join forces?"

"Fine."

At this time.

Murong Ce said with a smile: "Everyone, let's join hands to defeat these two golden-armored puppets first, and then we should each rely on their own abilities for the inheritance, how about it?"

In front of the main hall inherited by the sword master, there are two golden armored puppets guarding it.

There is one more inheritance than the previous ancient alchemy masters.

That also means that the inheritance relics in it are even better than it.

I'm afraid it's not too simple...

Someone glanced at Murong Ce, "Murong Ce, don't you practice formations? Why do you need this inheritance of swordsmanship?"

Murong Ce smiled, "Who stipulated that the inheritance of the sword master can only be obtained by sword masters?"

The man snorted coldly.

However, now that Murong Ce is here, they can be more confident in defeating these two powerful golden-armored puppets.

He couldn't say anything more.

"Everyone, let's do it."

After finishing speaking, Murong Ce stretched out his hands, and formation flags surrounded the golden armored puppet!

Immediately, the hands kept making seals!

The formation is condensing!

A rather huge flame breath is forming!

From the fire array!

This is the formation Murong Ce used to kill those Qianyuan Realm powerhouses by himself!

Seemingly feeling the crisis, the two gold-armored puppets raised their heads at this moment, holding long guns, and shot towards Murong Ce violently!

Everyone also knows that it takes time for the Lihuo formation to form.

Although it didn't take long, with the speed of the golden-armored puppet, he might be able to rush in front of Murong Ce in two breaths!

If you want to defeat the golden armored puppet, Lihuo Formation is essential!

All the sword cultivators drew their swords, and slashed at the golden armored puppets one after another!

For a moment, the sword intent was overwhelming!

Liang Feng glanced at Ye Qiubai and said, "Shall we go too?"

Ye Qiubai nodded.

The two also drew their swords and left!

At the moment.

Two golden-armored puppets danced with spears in their hands!

An extremely powerful gun qi was like a tornado, completely dispelling the sword intent around it!

All Jianxiu's complexion changed slightly!

The golden armored puppet ignored the other sword repairmen.

In its eyes, it seemed that Murong Ce's fire formation was more dangerous, so it ignored everyone and rushed towards Murong Ce!

And at this time.

Liang Feng rushed over.

With a deep shout, the long sword in his hand suddenly came out of its sheath!

Sword Intent Rushes Overnight!

The realm of the great swordsman is undoubtedly revealed!

A huge slash hit one of the golden armored puppets!

Forcing him to pause, he continued to rush towards Liang Feng!

Another golden-armored puppet, Ye Qiubai, arrived with a wooden sword in hand.

Slashed forward, a black slash seemed to shatter the space, and slashed towards the golden armored puppet!

But this slash made the golden armored puppet take two steps back slightly!

On the shoulder of the golden-armored puppet, there is actually a tiny crack!

Everyone was in an uproar!

"That person is the Tianjiao Liang Feng of the Hidden Sword Sect!"

"Then who is this son, the strength is probably higher than Liang Feng, why has he never heard of it?"

Chapter 142 Spirit Sword and Dark Demon, Beginning to Show Its Edge

What Ye Qiubai did.

It is only circulated among the high-level of the major forces.

But also limited.

After all, what Ye Qiubai did was too shocking.

Using Qi Sea Realm to kill the strong in the martial arts list of the four regions.

Fully crossed two realms!

You must know that the further you go to the back of the realm, the bigger the horizontal groove will be.

Things done in the General Academy and Hidden Sword Sect.

was also deliberately suppressed by Dean Yan and Lin Rufeng.

being targeted.

Doing this can better protect Ye Qiubai.

Therefore, some casual cultivators or forces have not reached the giant level.

is not accessible to these messages.

So, it is normal for these people not to know Ye Qiubai.

Murong Ce gathered in the Lihuo formation, watching this scene shuddered in his heart.

This Ye Qiubai's strength is as powerful as the rumors in the family.

You can't cross the realm.

Beside Liang Feng, he didn't have the heart to look at Ye Qiubai.

The golden armored puppet rushed towards him with a spear again!

Liang Feng clenched the long sword in his hand, and wiped the blade with his fingers.

On the long sword, there is a green light shining!

Immediately, he pierced towards the golden armored puppet!

When piercing, a series of cyan sword lights gathered behind Liang Feng and shot towards the golden armored puppet!

Like a rain of swords.

Unceasingly dense!

The golden-armored puppet didn't seem to have any fear, holding the spear tightly in both hands, and walked towards Liang Feng like a hill.

However, these cyan sword lights kept cutting on the body of the golden armored puppet.

There were clanging sounds!

did not cause any damage to it.

Liang Feng's expression froze.

The other party's realm is not only much higher than him, but even the body is extremely hard.

Liang Feng's attack can only slightly slow down the speed of the golden armored puppet, and cannot cause substantial damage to him.

Just when Liang Feng gritted his teeth and wanted to attack again.

In this space, it is shrouded in sword intent!

At the same time, the Chongxiao sword intent kept attacking the golden armored puppet, slowing down its speed again!

The pressure on the beam seal dropped sharply!

Sword Domain!

Liang Feng knew that it was Ye Qiubai who made the move.

While facing the golden-armored puppet alone, he still has the energy to help him.

It can be seen how far the gap between himself and Ye Qiubai is.

Liang Feng smiled wryly in his heart, but the long sword in his hand did not stop attacking. He kept using his sword skills to slow down the progress of the golden armored puppet!

On the other hand, Ye Qiubai was holding a wooden sword and sticking out his finger.

The majestic sword intent in the sword field turned into a river of sword intent at this moment, rolling towards the golden armored puppet!

The golden armored puppet seemed to sense the threat, and its forward pace stopped.

The spear in his hand swept out.

A huge gun light swung towards the river of sword intent!

The two sides collided with each other!

The sword intent in the long river of sword intent is constantly being scattered by the spear light!

The offensive of the long spear gun is also weakening.

The two parties have actually formed a balance!

This scene surprised all the sword cultivators lying aside.

With the cultivation base of Shui Yijing, he can shake the peak of Qianyuan Realm, but his real strength has reached the golden armor puppet of half-step False God?

Although he was faintly suppressed, the achievement of this record is enough to prove it.

Ye Qiubai's strength!

If he reaches the Qianyuan Realm, what level of strength should he reach?

No one knows.

At this time, the golden armored puppet realized that the Lihuo array was about to form, and swiped the spear in his hand again!

And this time, the Sword Intent Changhe was directly scattered!

Ye Qiubai was not surprised when he saw this.

Half-step False God's strength, if you can't even do this, it's incomprehensible.

The wooden sword in his hand was put away, and a black sword without a front fell into Ye Qiubai's hand!

If you look carefully, you can find that in the center of the blade of this black sword with no front, there is an ice blue pattern running through the entire blade.

Dark Demon Sword!

Now, it is also a low-grade spirit sword!

As soon as the Dark Demon Sword came out, there was not only sword intent in this sword realm.

There is frost formed out of thin air.

The surrounding temperature dropped at an extremely fast speed at this moment!

When everyone felt this change, they couldn't help but change their eyes.

Looking at the Dark Demon Sword, eagerness appeared in his eyes.

What kind of sword is this?

Can actually affect the surrounding environment?

As sword cultivators, a good sword is undoubtedly very attractive to them.

But I saw the opponent's strength.

It is not possible to give birth to the idea of killing people and seizing treasures.

The opponent even a puppet at the peak of the Qianyuan realm can fight him for so many rounds.

Go grab his sword?

This is courting death.

Ye Qiubai held the dark magic sword, and his breath was completely released!

In the sword field, the sword intent roared continuously in this space.

At the moment.

Ye Qiubai held the dark demon that had absorbed the ice sword spirit, let out a deep drink, and slashed out!

Heavenly Demon Nine Swords, Seventh Sword.

The devil is coming!

And this time, the huge black slash also changed at this moment.

The space passed by the black slash turned into streaks of frost!

It seems that the space is frozen.

Formed a road of frost!

On the other side, the golden-armored puppet confronting Liang Feng felt this breath, turned his head, and gave up attacking Liang Feng.

Rush towards Ye Qiubai!

The golden armored puppet has no consciousness of its own.

In his eyes, whoever poses the greatest threat should be dealt with first.

Now, in their eyes, neither Liang Feng nor Murong Ce's Lihuo Formation poses a greater threat than this sword.

So, they planned to work together to deal with Ye Qiubai first!

Two gold-armored puppets stood together, slashing their spears at the same time.

Want to intercept the black slash!

Two long spears fell on the black slash!

Just moments.

The two long spears were corroded by the ice air!

Along the pipette tip, keep freezing!

It even extended to the body of the golden armored puppet!

Boom!

There was a loud noise!

The two gold-armored puppets, under the terrified eyes of everyone, actually took two steps back!

On the other hand, Ye Qiubai also took five steps back!

Although it looked like Ye Qiubai was at a disadvantage.

You must know that the current Ye Qiubai is fighting against two golden-armored puppets who are at the peak of the Qianyuan Realm with the strength of the early stage of the Shui Yi Realm!

At this time.

Between heaven and earth, a force of flame keeps rising!

Surrounded by two golden armor puppets!

From the fire array!

Murong Ce's Lihuo Formation is also unfolding perfectly at this moment!

Murong Ce said in a concentrated voice: "Everyone, attack together."

Facing these two powerful golden-armored puppets, everyone did not refute, holding long swords, and slashed towards the golden-armored puppets together!

Lihuo Array, at this moment, exerted its power!

One after another Lihuo covered the body of the golden armored puppet!

Liang Feng, once again resorted to Qingmang Sword Rain!

Ye Qiubai launched the sword domain.

A long river of black sword intent swept towards the golden armored puppet!

The breath is terrifying!

Under the attack of the crowd, the two gold-armored puppets gradually lost their breath.

The eyes lost their luster, and they fell silently beside the ruins hall.

Obviously, the golden armored puppet has lost its combat effectiveness.

Chapter 143 Four moods!

Golden Armored Golem solved.

But everyone knows that among them, Ye Qiubai has contributed the most.

Whether it was interception or the final attack, Ye Qiubai played the greatest role.

Murong Ce also understood.

Without Ye Qiubai's participation, I am afraid that his Lihuo Formation alone would not be able to deal with these two gold-armored puppets in such a short time.

You must know that the true strength of this golden armored puppet is close to that of the False God!

This also made his heart a little heavy.

Originally, he thought that now that he was born, he could also be regarded as the top group of arrogance.

However, in front of Ye Qiubai, I'm afraid he really can't beat him.

At that time, Ye Qiubai's realm has improved, and the increase in strength is also extremely terrifying.

Liang Feng put the sword back into the scabbard, held the sword and came to Ye Qiubai, smiling wryly.

"You guy, how did you cultivate and how did you become more and more powerful?"

Before, Liang Feng thought that at least he still had a chance to catch up with Ye Qiubai.

Although I dare not say beyond.

But at least be able to follow his back.

nowadays.

After today's battle.

Liang Feng could no longer say such words.

Ye Qiubai's strength has improved too fast.

Even if you practice desperately.

In the end, the gap between the two will only get bigger and bigger.

Ye Qiubai smiled and said, "Cultivate hard, and you can do it too."

Liang Feng: "..."

This guy is improving faster and faster.

Similarly, he was getting more and more beaten up.

"Can I hit you?"

"You can try."

Try a hammer!

Try it and die!

Liang Feng rolled his eyes and walked towards the ruins hall.

I can't play with this guy anymore, if this continues, I'm afraid I will die of anger!

At the moment.

The door of the ruins hall has been slowly opened.

Everyone took a look and walked towards the main hall.

There was fanaticism in his eyes.

This is the inheritance of a sword master!

Juggernaut, in this era, has never appeared.

Ye Qiubai also walked in.

Although he is not very interested in the inheritance of the Juggernaut.

...

In the main hall.

After passing through a passage.

came to a huge square.

And in front of the square.

Has four channels!

In front of each passage, there is a barrier filled with sword intent.

Obviously, this is the second test.

Everyone walked forward and looked at it carefully.

It can be found that each barrier has a different color.

Feel it, and you will find that different colors represent different attributes.

from left to right.

are red, blue, green and white respectively.

The red barrier is stained with flames, and has the breath of the artistic conception of flames!

The blue barrier, like an ice wall, is naturally the artistic conception of ice.

The green barrier has tree roots intertwined and intertwined, turning into a wooden wall, which is the artistic conception of wood.

The white barrier is formed by the whirlwind, needless to say, it can also be known that it is the artistic conception of wind.

This surprised everyone.

Could it be said that this sword master can have four different moods while practicing the way of the sword?

You must know that the comprehension of artistic conception depends on chance and talent.

Some people, no matter how hard they try in their life, they can't comprehend the artistic conception.

There are also people who have only one artistic conception.

Two artistic conceptions can be regarded as geniuses.

Having three artistic concepts at the same time, it can be said that it is a monster that will not appear in thousands of years!

As for the four.

In this day and age, they probably haven't seen it before.

Ye Qiubai was also a little surprised.

Those strong men in the ancient times were indeed extremely powerful.

Four kinds of artistic conceptions, in his cognition, only master Lu Changsheng possessed them.

Liang Feng said aside: "Should we choose a passage? Or, behind each passage, there are different inheritances?"

Ye Qiubai shook his head, he didn't know either.

At this time, a man in a brocade suit came to the side holding a fan.

"It should be, but I'm afraid there will be a large number of people selected here."

The two looked over, and it was Murong Ce who came over.

Murong Ce looked at Ye Qiubai, and asked with a smile, "How about it, Brother Ye, have you decided which one to choose?"

With kindness in mind.

Obviously, they want to make friends with Ye Qiubai.

After all, Ye Qiubai's talent is so high.

Murong Ce, as the successor of the next head of the Murong family, naturally wants to win a powerful ally for the family in the future.

Ye Qiubai thought about it.

I now have the sword intent, as well as the ice artistic conception of the ice sword spirit.

and the meaning of endless life brought to me by the sword scripture of Taichu.

The meaning of endless life can be said to be higher than the artistic conception of wood.

It can be said that there are only two options that I can choose.

That is the barrier of the artistic conception of ice and the barrier of the artistic conception of wood.

Choose one of them, that is the artistic conception of wood.

After all, the Sword Sutra of Absolute Beginning is his foundation.

It is also the foundation for Ye Qiubai to be so powerful!

"I'm going to the artistic conception of wood."

heard Ye Qiubai's choice.

Liang Feng immediately pointed in the direction of the artistic conception of fire, and said: "I won't go all the way with you pervert, or I won't be able to grab you!"

Murong Ce was thoughtful when he heard Liang Feng's words.

It seems that Ye Qiubai's comprehension ability is also unique.

Murong Ce smiled and said, "I'm also going to the Artistic Conception of Fire, then Brother Liang, shall we go together?"

Liang Feng had no ill feeling towards Murong Ce, and when he saw him like this, he nodded without rejecting him.

At this time, all the sword repairmen have already begun to choose the passage they want to enter.

Go forward.

However, things are not as simple as they thought.

The four people who wanted to enter at the beginning.

is just a contact barrier.

was immediately attacked by the barrier!

After only holding on for a few breaths, he was seriously injured, vomiting blood and flying out!

Similarly, some people resisted the attack and forcibly stepped into the other side of the barrier.

Obviously, this is screening people.

The first test at the gate, the golden armored puppet, may be able to fish in troubled waters.

However, in the hall, he can only rely on himself.

Ascetics, on the road of Taoism.

This is lonely.

After all, you can only rely on yourself.

Fishing in troubled waters, relying on others, can never achieve greatness.

Step to the top!

Liang Feng said: "I'll go first."

Then, he walked towards the wall of fire.

Murong Ce smiled, put away the folding fan with a "snap", and followed.

"Brother Ye, please do your best."

Everyone looked at Liang Feng and Murong Ce.

Among these people, the strength and talent of these two are at the top.

Liang Feng stepped into the firewall first.

Flames eroded from one after another!

The cover color of the beam remained unchanged, and it propped up the kendo barrier to isolate the flames.

Soon, they passed the barrier.

Murong Ce used a flame defense formation, which also passed easily.

Everyone couldn't help laughing bitterly.

Among them, some of them could not pass, and it would take great effort to pass.

But these two people seem to have no pressure.

So, they looked at Ye Qiubai again.

Ye Qiubai chose the barrier with the artistic conception of wood.

They want to see what kind of state Ye Qiubai will pass here.

Chapter 144 Another Self

In the eyes of everyone.

Ye Qiubai's personal strength is even better than Liang Feng and Murong Ce.

Then, passing through this barrier naturally has no problem.

They just want to see how Ye Qiubai will pass through the wooden wall with the artistic conception of wood.

Ye Qiubai moved.

In the eyes of everyone, Ye Qiubai walked forward with a flat face.

He did not take the sword.

Around him, there was a sense of endless life that began to circle around!

When Ye Qiubai stepped into the wooden wall.

The criss-crossing branches started to riot!

Suddenly came towards Ye Qiubai!

want to bind it.

Trapped.

However, when those branches came into contact with Ye Qiubai's sense of endless life.

As if encountering the king of wood, they scattered one after another!

Ye Qiubai passed through the barrier without encountering any obstacles.

Just walked over in a bland manner.

This surprised everyone.

Although he already knew that Ye Qiubai could pass this test smoothly.

However, he never expected that he would pass with such ease.

This son, the talent and strength are too monstrous.

...

After that, only a few people passed the barrier.

As for the artistic conception of wood, there is only Ye Qiubai.

After all, swordsmen will basically pursue a more powerful artistic conception.

Use this to match your own sword skills.

Therefore, most people will choose to comprehend the artistic conception of fire and the artistic conception of wind.

The artistic conception of fire, added to the sword skills, can have more powerful power and influence, and it is extremely overbearing.

The artistic conception of wind can increase one's own speed and the sharpness of the sword.

As for the artistic conception of wood, basically no one would think about it.

At the moment.

Ye Qiubai walked through the passage.

As far as the eye can see, it looks like a small forest.

And in this forest, there is not only the majestic artistic conception of wood, but also a series of sword intents!

It seems to have sensed Ye Qiubai's arrival.

The branches of the trees in the forest surged and shot towards Ye Qiubai!

And those branches, as if turned into wooden swords, slashed towards Ye Qiubai with sword intent.

Seeing this, Ye Qiubai also took out the wooden sword.

In the body, a sword intent suddenly unfolded!

Sweeping towards the wooden swords that turned into branches!

Whoops whoops!

Branches broke one after another under the sweeping sword intent.

However, what surprised Ye Qiubai was that those branches were destroyed and cut off by the sword intent.

It actually grew back at an extremely fast speed!

Continuously!

Ye Qiubai stepped forward, pointing forward with the wooden sword in his hand.

The monstrous sword intent gathered in midair.

Condensed into a gigantic sword, with the roaring sound, cut through the space, and slashed towards the sweeping branches!

Boom!

Branches are broken!

turned into sawdust, walking in this space.

However, those sawdust, at this moment, seemed to be immortal.

The bits and pieces of sawdust turned into a sword again, and slashed again!

Ye Qiubai's eyes narrowed slightly.

I'm afraid, it is extremely difficult to break it here with brute force.

No matter how you attack.

Those branches will grow back and turn into wooden swords, cutting towards him.

If this continues, it will only consume the aura in his body.

Until the aura is exhausted!

This small forest is like a sword formation in Ye Qiubai's eyes.

Only by finding the eye of the formation and destroying it can we break through this place.

With brute force, it cannot be broken.

Thinking of this, Ye Qiubai unfolded the sword domain.

The sword is wantonly in this space!

Stop those sweeping wooden swords!

And those wooden swords that were blocked were constantly being destroyed, and at the same time, they were constantly growing.

Ye Qiubai looked at this scene and fell into deep thought.

When entering this passage, it was a barrier of the artistic conception of wood that blocked him.

Now, the sword array in front of him is also dominated by the artistic conception of wood.

What is the essence of the artistic conception of wood?

Continuous and dense, endless.

As long as the root is not damaged, it can grow quickly even if it is damaged.

Rejuvenate dead wood!

Then, can my own sword skills do the same?

thought of this.

A flash of light appeared in Ye Qiubai's mind, as if he had grasped a certain point.

Therefore, when the Sword Sutra of Absolute Beginning was performed, a sense of endless life filled the sword domain!

Controlling this sense of endless life, blending it into your own way of swordsmanship!

At this moment, Jianyu seems to have changed.

No longer sharp.

But dense.

The sword intent seemed to turn into intertwined tree roots, winding towards the wooden swords.

Extremely dense!

The wooden sword is constantly being destroyed and then regenerated.

The sword intent in the sword realm, although consumed, seems to be indestructible!

After the intention of endless life is integrated, the sword will, while being resisted, will also be attached to the wooden sword!

The spiritual energy consumed by Ye Qiubai's body also began to slowly slow down.

Under the confrontation one after another.

The tree branches retreat steadily!

Until the Sword Domain covers the entire small forest!

began to invade it constantly!

After a stick of incense.

The entire small forest began to dissipate.

This sword array was also declared broken!

Ye Qiubai was not in a hurry to move forward.

Instead, sit cross-legged, feeling the artistic conception in this space.

Consolidate the insights you just gained.

A long while.

A breath came out slowly from Ye Qiubai's body.

Realm Breakthrough!

Reached mid water overflow.

Ye Qiubai's road foundation is extremely stable.

It can be said that as long as you have some insight, you can break through at any time!

Everything is as it should be.

At this time, Ye Qiubai chose to move on.

Successfully broke through the second test in the Inheritance Hall.

Pass through the channel.

is an open space like a square.

There are no clutter here.

Yes, but in the very center of the square, there is a wooden figure.

The whole body is like the trunk of a tree.

Holding a wooden sword in his hand, standing in the center of the square!

Obviously, this is the third test.

Ye Qiubai held the wooden sword and rushed towards the wooden man without saying a word.

At this moment, the wooden man also held a wooden sword and rushed towards Ye Qiubai in the same posture.

Both sides collide.

Two wooden swords meet.

Ye Qiubai didn't hesitate, and the sword intent erupted loudly, sweeping towards the wooden man!

But.

At this moment, the wooden man also erupted with his sword intent, sweeping towards Ye Qiubai!

And the breath in it.

It was actually extremely similar to Ye Qiubai!

The sword intent collided suddenly.

However, he was still unable to do anything to the other party.

Ye Qiubai retracted his sword and stepped back.

Looking at the wooden man, his face was solemn.

When he was fighting this wooden man, he felt as if he was fighting another self!

Whatever move you make, the opponent wooden dummy will also make the same move.

Whether it is the timing of the shot or the strength of the moves.

The difference is not that big!

This hurdle is to overcome yourself.

Ye Qiubai smiled, with a fighting spirit in his eyes.

So just right.

Hone your kendo through wooden figures!

Chapter 145 Supplementing the Sword Domain

At the moment.

This wooden man is like Ye Qiubai's incarnation outside his body.

Ye Qiubai picked up the wooden sword and slashed out.

Heavenly Demon Nine Swords!

The devil is coming!

However, at this moment, the wooden man also waved the wooden sword in his hand.

Actions are no different from Ye Qiubai's!

A black sword energy also enveloped the wooden sword in the wooden man's hand.

Two black slashes, slashing towards each other!

Shock the mind!

Two black slashes full of monstrous demonic energy collided with each other.

cancel each other out in a burst of roar.

Seeing this, Ye Qiubai stepped forward!

The wooden sword in his hand slashed towards the wooden man!

The wooden man also stepped forward and slashed out with a sword!

Two wooden swords cut together!

The sword intentions of both sides seemed to be boiling!

Started to riot, and then turned into sharp swords, shooting towards the opponent.

For a moment, the space was filled with destructive sword intent.

Ye Qiubai retreated again.

But he didn't stop.

His eyes ignited with a fierce fighting spirit!

The right foot stepped on the ground suddenly.

Above the ground, a deep dent appeared.

A series of cracks that were as thick as arms spread in all directions.

Like a spider web.

And Ye Qiubai's body is like a cannonball at this moment!

Shoot towards the wooden man!

across the space, there were bursts of whistling sound!

Holding the wooden sword tightly with both hands, sword intents wound around the sword body like little snakes!

Immediately, from top to bottom, hacked out!

The wooden man made the same movement.

Slashed together again!

Ye Qiubai could feel it.

Whether it is strength, speed, or sword intent.

This wooden man is almost the same as himself.

Short period of time.

Ye Qiubai couldn't do anything to the wooden man.

Similarly, the wooden man could not do anything to Ye Qiubai.

It's just that you come and go, and it takes a long time.

Ye Qiubai's physical strength and aura were slowly fading away.

But what about the wooden man?

With the help of the formation of the inheritance hall, its aura will not cause any consumption at all!

Inexhaustible, inexhaustible!

Physical strength is needless to say.

A puppet, how can it consume energy?

This is the horror of this wooden man.

Ye Qiubai and the wooden man backed away holding their swords again.

Since the opponent can perfectly copy his own sword skills.

Similarly, Ye Qiubai can also discover the deficiencies in his sword skills and sword skills.

Think here.

Ye Qiubai stretched out his other hand, turning his palm slightly.

Suddenly, from Ye Qiubai's body, a sword intent soared into the sky!

Immediately spread towards the surroundings.

For a moment, sword intent covered this space!

In this square, sword intent is everywhere.

Sword Domain.

The wooden man also made the same action as Ye Qiubai at this moment.

Protruding out with his hand, the sword intent rushed into the night!

It's also Sword Domain!

Seeing this scene, Ye Qiubai couldn't help feeling: "The ancient times were really prosperous, and it was able to achieve this level."

This space is filled with endless sword intent.

The sword fields released by two different people collide with each other with exactly the same sword intent!

Over the square, there was a terrifying atmosphere!

If this scene is seen by outsiders.

I really can't believe it, this is only what a sword cultivator in the middle of the water overflow can release.

It can be said.

Ye Qiubai's kendo level is completely beyond his own realm.

The current Ye Qiubai's kendo realm has surpassed that of ordinary great sword masters.

Reached the realm of half-step Jianzong!

It only takes one more step forward to reach Jianzong.

However, how many great sword masters have been stumped by this step?

Accomplished Jianzong is one of the top sword cultivators on this continent.

At this moment, Ye Qiubai pointed out.

The sword intent in the sword field is controlled by Ye Qiubai.

Transformed into a long river of sword intent!

turned into raging waves, rolling towards the wooden man!

The wooden man also stuck out a finger, and the sword intent instantly melted into a river, facing Ye Qiubai's attack!

For a moment, in mid-air, two long rivers of sword intent collided violently!

Torrent!

The long rivers of sword intent collided, and the water droplets transformed from the sword intent continued to splash out and gather again!

Like endless.

Ye Qiubai looked carefully at Jianyi Changhe.

Feeling the confrontation between the two sides, trying to find shortcomings in it.

There is a long river of sword intent, although it contains endless sword intent.

But the sword intent is extremely violent.

Under such a sword attack, the consumption of oneself is huge.

Ye Qiubai tried to control the long river of sword intent, gathering the leaked violent sword intent together.

The violent sword intent in the long river of sword intent gradually became restrained.

However, its power has not diminished in the slightest, on the contrary it has become even sharper!

The consumption of Ye Qiubai has also been relatively reduced.

At this moment, the sword intent released by the wooden man was endless.

From now on, be suppressed by Ye Qiubai's sword field!

retreat steadily!

The turbulent river of sword intent is constantly eroding the wooden man's sword realm!

I want to wash it away!

Although the wooden man has the ability to copy.

but not capable of learning.

At this moment, Ye Qiubai successfully made up for the flaws in the Sword Domain, reducing the useless leakage of sword intent.

Make it more effortless.

At the same time, it has become sharper.

The sword domain of the wooden man was naturally suppressed.

At this moment, Ye Qiubai pointed out again.

In the sword field, there is nothing but sword intent.

From endless sword intent, condensed into a huge sword intent long sword!

Slashed towards the sword field of the wooden man!

With one finger of the wooden man, the giant sword is also condensed!

But this time.

Not evenly matched.

The giant sword of the wooden man came into contact with Ye Qiubai's giant sword of sword intent.

It was broken in an instant!

The giant sword of sword intent slashed on the wooden man's sword field!

No hindrance at all.

It was like smashing the wooden man's sword field into pieces!

turned into fragments of sword intent and dissipated in this space!

At the same time, Ye Qiubai charged towards the wooden man with a wooden sword in his hand!

A sense of endless life burst out!

Absolute Beginning Sword Sutra!

Ping Shanhe!

The wooden man made the same movement, releasing the artistic conception of wood.

But this time.

Although the wooden man made the same movement as it, it couldn't release the meaning of endless life.

Similarly, the kendo power generated by the Sword Sutra of Absolute Beginning was not released!
Facing Ye Qiubai's sword.

The wooden sword in the wooden man's hand broke at this moment!
turned into sawdust and scattered on the ground!

this moment.

The wooden man flew upside down and hit the wall!

Cracks appeared on the wall, and a pit was smashed out.

The wooden man has no intention of moving anymore, and has no life at all!

The outcome has been divided.

Ye Qiubai couldn't help being surprised when he saw this scene.

When performing the Nine Swords of Heavenly Demon, Sword Domain.

The other party can make a perfect copy.

However, after casting the Sword Sutra of Absolute Beginning, the opponent could not release it in the same way.

What does this mean?

means that the level of the Sword Sutra of Absolute Beginning is too high.

Higher than the copying ability of the wooden man!

This made the wooden man unable to use the Sword Sutra of Absolute Beginning like Ye Qiubai!

"The Sword Sutra of Absolute Beginning is truly incomparably mysterious."

However, Ye Qiubai knew that this incomparably mysterious exercise was probably not available in ancient times.

Chapter 146 Four Absolute Sword Formation

The wooden man stopped moving, leaning against the wall and fell silent.

The second test was passed.

In front of Ye Qiubai, the door slowly opened.

Seeing this, Ye Qiubai put away the wooden sword and walked into the gate.

...

The inner walls of the channel are decorated with luminous pearls.

while walking.

Ye Qiubai felt that there was a very special aura blowing towards his face in front of him.

In this breath.

Contains four different moods.

There are artistic conceptions of fire, artistic conception of ice, artistic conception of wood, and artistic conception of wind.

The moods of these four different attributes feel completely different.

However, in this breath, these four different moods are perfectly integrated together.

Do not conflict with each other!

These four moods correspond to the barrier of the first test.

The breath attached to the four barriers corresponds to these four moods.

Ye Qiubai walked slowly towards the direction the breath came from.

Walking out of the passage, the scene in front of you is astonishing.

In front of you is an extremely huge cliff.

Can't see the dome.

Around the cliff, there are four different wonders.

The east side is burning with raging fire, magma is surging, and fire snakes spew out from time to time!

To the west is a forest, the trees in it are all straight into the sky, with thick trunks!

To the north is a glacial rift valley, from which the artistic conception of ice continues to spread.

To the south is a huge storm.

And the artistic conception emanating from these four sides converges on the top of the cliff at this moment!

Formed a sword array with extremely terrifying breath!

Ye Qiubai looked at this scene, and was also shocked by the horror in it.

The master of this large formation does not only have five moods.

Even more, these five artistic concepts were blended together without conflict, forming a terrifying sword array!

Of the legendary figures in the ancient times, none of them were simple.

At this time, behind Ye Qiubai, two people walked slowly.

Ye Qiubai turned his head to look.

It was Liang Feng and Murong Ce.

Following that, no one else was seen.

Obviously, once the wooden dummy leveled off, all the sword cultivators except the three of them were eliminated.

Looking at Ye Qiubai, Liang Feng couldn't help smiling wryly, "I knew this evildoer would be faster than me."

After hearing this, Murong Ce nodded involuntarily.

The wooden dummy level made them both suffer a lot.

Murong Ce thought he was already very fast.

In the end, Ye Qiubai was still the first to get there.

Immediately, Murong Ce looked at the formation above the cliff, with a look of shock in his eyes.

Turned and changed, turned into a greed!

Murong Ce was going the whole way.

The sword array in front of him is so exquisite and powerful that even his Murong family cannot compete with it!

At this time.

It seems that they can feel the breath of the three of them.

At the cliff, an illusory soul slowly appeared.

"Oh? Did only three people come here in the end?"

"It seems that people in this era really can't do it."

Ye Qiubai and the three of them bowed down one after another upon seeing this.

The illusory soul waved his hand and said: "As you can see, this seat's inheritance is this sword array."

"The name of the sword formation is Four Absolute Sword Formation."

Four Absolute Sword Formation.

Four artistic conceptions with different attributes blend with each other and cooperate with the sword intent to form a sword array!

Its power can melt mountains into seas!

"It's just that if you want to inherit the Four Absolute Sword Formation, the conditions are also extremely harsh."

"Presumably, the three of you can also feel that there are five artistic concepts in this sword array."

"Only by realizing these five artistic concepts can the prerequisites for practicing the Four Absolute Sword Formation be met."

After speaking, the illusory soul gradually disappeared.

Obviously, this is for Ye Qiubai and the three to comprehend by themselves.

Liang Feng said with a solemn face: "I have already mastered the five artistic concepts, sword intent and fire artistic conception, but how difficult is it to comprehend the other three?"

Murong Ce has a deep understanding. He has three artistic conceptions, namely the artistic conception of fire, the artistic conception of wind, and the artistic conception of wood.

As a Daoist, the more artistic conceptions he can comprehend, the better.

But, what about the remaining Ice Conception and Sword Intent?

Especially sword intent, Murong Ce is not a sword cultivator, and it is even more difficult to comprehend sword intent!

Ye Qiubai didn't say anything, but walked to the front of the storm, sat down cross-legged, and began to feel the artistic conception of the wind coming from it.

Seeing this, Liang Feng and the two stopped thinking about it. They came to the artistic conception of ice and the artistic conception of wood respectively, and began to comprehend cross-legged.

...

Time passed little by little.

The comprehension of artistic conception depends entirely on chance and talent.

If you don't grasp a point, no matter how hard you try, it will be useless.

Ye Qiubai carefully watched the storm in front of him.

In the storm, those winds seemed to form a series of wind blades.

Hanging on the cliff wall, it has deep scratches!

Seeing this scene.

Ye Qiubai couldn't help thinking to himself.

Sometimes, strength is not the only factor that determines the strength of an attack.

The speed is fast to a certain level.

can also enhance penetration.

If you combine the artistic conception of wind with the way of swordsmanship.

Then, not only can the sword speed be increased, but also the sword can be made sharper.

Just, how?

Ye Qiubai took out the wooden sword and used the sword art.

Continuously increase the speed of swinging the wooden sword.

But by doing so, it only increased the speed of swinging the sword, but its penetrating power did not increase at all.

Ye Qiubai couldn't help looking at the storm again.

What is wind?

Lightweight.

Flexible.

Sometimes it is as gentle as a spring breeze.

Sometimes it is as violent as the storm in front of you.

Be able to enjoy the breeze.

can also be sharp and hurt people.

Ye Qiubai thought about this, his eyes dazed.

But the movement of dancing the sword in his hand didn't stop.

At this moment, Ye Qiubai seems to have entered a very mysterious realm.

Nobody can bother.

Waves of breath emanated from Ye Qiubai's body.

This move attracted the attention of Liang Feng and Murong Ce.

Both of them were shocked.

The Realm of Heaven and Man!

Ye Qiubai actually entered the realm of heaven and man!

In the realm of heaven and man, whether it's comprehending skills, martial arts, or artistic conception, or practicing to break through the realm.

can get twice the result with half the effort.

However, this kind of situation is also something that can be encountered but not sought after.

Even Liang Feng and Murong Ce have never entered it, nor have they seen it.

Only seen in family records.

Liang Feng recovered from the shock, and shook his head helplessly: "What a pervert."

Murong Ce can understand Liang Feng's mood now.

With such a monster by his side, how could he not be hit?

However, turning blows into motivation can make people work harder.

Murong Ce and Liang Feng sat down cross-legged at the same time, continuing to comprehend the artistic conception in front of them.

Time passed slowly.

at this moment.

Ye Qiubai's sword was suddenly covered with wisps of light wind.

Immediately, Ye Qiubai slashed out with a sword!

Fast as the wind!

Extremely sharp!

Pierce the boulder in front of you directly!

formed a smooth sword hole.

Ye Qiubai recovered from the realm of heaven and man.

The artistic conception of the wind, it can be regarded as comprehended.

Next, is the artistic conception of fire.

As for the artistic conception of wood and ice.

With the Sword Sutra of Absolute Beginning and the Ice Sword Spirit, there is no need to do more.

Chapter 147 Crazy Little Black!

on the other hand.

Xiao Hei and Ning Chenxin respectively entered the inheritance relics.

Hongying continued to walk towards the depths of the secret realm.

Let's talk about Xiao Hei.

At this moment, he has already penetrated into the ruins hall.

I only see the sight of the eye.

It's like a boundless purgatory.

In the sky, dark clouds are densely covered, and there are rolling thunder and thunder.

Thunder roared like a thunder dragon roaring in it.

On the ground, countless cracks run through the entire land.

In the crack, there is magma flowing slowly, and the scorching hot gas rising up, burning the space and distorting the space!

Xiao Hei also passed many tests and came here.

Beside him, there was a tall man with bare arms standing with his arms crossed.

The whole body of the man is bronze.

With a stern face, looking at the scene in front of him, he said: "It seems that this is the place of inheritance."

Then, looking at Xiao Hei, he said, "Although I don't know where you are from, you must be an apprentice of some hidden power to get here."

Xiao Hei scratched his head and smiled honestly.

He didn't know the difference in strength between Lu Changsheng and those outsiders.

But thinking about it, they can't beat Shizun.

Whether in the eyes of senior brothers and sisters, or in his own opinion.

Lu Changsheng's strength is unfathomable.

Seeing that Xiao Hei didn't answer.

The tall man didn't say anything.

And this moment.

In this boundless purgatory, the earth trembled!

The ground began to tremble violently!

As if the world is about to collapse.

In the eyes of Xiao Hei and his wife, the land below that was full of cracked magma was slowly split into two!

A deep, invisible rift was born!

Below the rift valley, it's like a deep abyss!

at the same time.

The land of purgatory divided into two by mysterious forces.

The magma in those cracks started to boil!

In the magma, scorching hot bubbles continuously burst out, and then exploded.

And with the explosion of those scorching bubbles, giant beasts condensed from molten magma were formed!

One by one molten giants stand on this purgatory land.

Like an army.

You can't see the end at a glance!

At the moment.

The molten giant beasts roared towards Xiao Hei!

Roar!

The roar was earth-shattering.

It seemed to shake the whole world!

The space is trembling faintly.

Seeing this scene, the tall man grinned: "It seems that the test has already begun."

After finishing speaking, he glanced at Xiao Hei provocatively, and said, "Let's compare and see who will kill the molten monsters below first?"

Little Hei's eyes also slowly showed wisps of fighting intent, and he nodded.

In Xiao Hei's subconscious.

There are only two words, that is fighting!

Or.

Fighting...

The two jumped down at the same time.

rushed towards the molten giant beasts!

Both of them are physical practitioners, and they didn't use any power other than the physical body!

Xiao Hei, like a ferocious beast out of trouble, rushed to the front of a molten giant beast, raised his fist, and blasted it out!

It seems unpretentious.

Nothing special.

But the bulging muscles, the surging blue veins.

And where the fist passed, the constantly trembling space!

All can reflect the terrifying power of Xiao Hei's punch!

One punch fell.

It landed straight on the head of the molten giant beast!

Just for a moment.

The head of the molten giant beast exploded directly!

Along the body, it bursts inch by inch.

Broken into countless magma.

But these magmas were not scattered on the ground.

Instead, it followed Xiao Hei's arm and merged into his body!

Xiao Hei could feel it after the molten magma melted into his body.

My meridians, as well as my physical body, are being eroded by the lava!

Tempering!

It's just that there is a little pain.

Of course, compared to the tempering of the fire of Nirvana, Xiao Hei can still ignore this pain.

But, on the other side of Xiao Hei.

The tall man groaned.

At this moment, he also crushed a molten giant beast.

The lava melted into his body.

Tempering the flesh.

It's just that the tall man seems a bit reluctant to endure this tempering.

The tall man turned his head to look at Xiao Hei.

found that he rushed into the group of molten giant beasts like a normal person.

Fist up and down.

will crush a molten monster!

And, faster and faster!

The fighting spirit in Xiao Hei's eyes is getting more and more majestic!

There was even a crazy smile on his face!

The tall man looked ugly.

This man, who looks extremely simple and honest, is physically strong enough to endure such pain?

The tall man gritted his teeth.

Not to be outdone, endured the severe pain in his body, and continued to run towards the molten giant beast!

The battle continues.

In the boundless purgatory, Xiao Hei continued to charge and kill among the molten giant beasts.

The whole body is full of fighting spirit, and the magic energy is rising!

It's like a supreme demon **** descending into the world, wanting to slaughter everything in the world!

The death of every molten giant beast continuously tempered Xiao Hei's body.

At this moment, the surface of Xiao Hei's body already has a pattern of flames!

The lava stardust melted into it, and the light pattern of the flame pattern became hotter and hotter!

The temperature of Xiao Hei's whole body became higher and higher.

The tall man's face was distorted at the moment.

The lava poured into the body, although tempering the body is of great benefit to physical cultivation.

But instead, experience the unbearable pain of ordinary people!

The road to physical training is a painful and arduous road.

Few people can practice it to the extreme.

However, once the physical body is tempered to the extreme.

The other side can achieve the realm of immortal soul and immortal body!

One punch can make Wanxian bow his head!

The tall man glanced at Xiao Hei again. Today, Xiao Hei's speed has not slowed down in the slightest.

Instead, they went deeper and deeper into this boundless purgatory at an extremely fast speed!

And at this time.

Sudden mutation!

In front of Xiao Hei.

The lava in the cracks on the ground suddenly rioted!

One after another of lava is constantly gathering at this moment.

A molten giant monster that is several times larger than before is slowly taking shape!

Four feet suddenly stepped on the boundless purgatory.

Roaring at Xiao Hei!

Sound waves burst!

Immediately, he ran on all fours and rushed towards Xiao Hei!

At this moment, Xiao Hei has become possessed.

Now, he doesn't see the strength of his opponents.

You won't feel afraid because your opponent becomes stronger!

In his mind, there was only one thought.

That is to tear the enemy in front of you into pieces!

Seeing this, Xiao Hei smiled maniacally, stepped on the ground suddenly, and let out a dull roar!

The whole person is like a prehistoric beast breaking out of its cage!

With fists raised and shoulders lifted, he charged towards the molten giant beast!

Under the astonished eyes of the tall man.

The molten giant beast let out a miserable howl and flew out backwards!

At this moment, Xiao Hei's body seems to be stained with countless lava.

It seems to be covered in molten lava!

However, as if he didn't feel the pain at all, he grinned loudly.

Chase towards the molten giant beast flying upside down!

In an instant, he caught up with the molten giant monster suspended in mid-air.

One foot slammed down, stepping on the head of the molten giant beast on the ground.

Immediately, he stretched out his hands and pinched the upper lip and lower jaw of the molten giant beast!

With a roar, suddenly force!

Actually tore the head of this molten giant beast abruptly!

The tall man watched this scene, his pupils shrank sharply.

Such a vigorous physical training.

Who trained it?

Chapter 148 The Man on the Throne

Today's Xiao Hei.

The whole body is bathed in lava.

And those magmas are constantly tempering Xiao Hei's body.

The energy in it is absorbed by the pattern of flames.

Like a flame demon god, standing on top of the boundless purgatory.

The tall man has stopped at this moment.

The lava tempered the body, which has reached the limit of his tolerance.

The tall man has already returned to the entrance, looking at Xiao Hei who is constantly fighting, his eyes are shocked!

In his eyes.

Xiao Hei is more like a peerless beast than those molten giant beasts.

It seems that you are tireless and can't see the limit.

Immediately.

The Molten Behemoth has changed.

All the molten giant beasts turned into one after another molten and gathered together.

A huge molten monster is starting to take shape!

The body is ten feet long, and the limbs are extremely thick. Each limb is like a hill.

Four hills support a huge body.

The head covered in lava has a huge horn.

And this huge horn, as if gathering all the energy of the lava, exudes extremely hot and destructive aura!

Looking at this scene, the tall man knew it.

This is the last test of this level.

But, this ten-foot-long lava monster, is there really anyone in this secret realm that is its opponent?

In other words, can Xiao Hei, who is in a state of madness, be able to resist the impact of this giant beast?

In his heart.

the answer is negative.

But Xiao Hei didn't have the slightest fear, in this state.

What is it to be afraid of?

There are no such words in Xiao Hei's mind.

I saw that his pupils had already been covered by magic, presenting a pitch black color.

The whole body is full of fighting spirit.

Among the wisps of fighting spirit, there is also a black breath exuding at the same time.

That black aura frightens the mind, and wants to make all living beings bow their heads!

Like a supreme demon!

Xiao Hei grinned, and the flame patterns on the surface of his body seemed to be fully activated.

There are countless melts flowing rapidly in the lines!

This fast-flowing lava is like the blood in Xiao Hei's body.

Blood spurting!

Immediately, he stomped on the ground.

The ground filled with cracks seemed to be about to collapse, causing violent tremors.

And Xiao Hei, with a body like a giant cannon, rushed towards the ten-foot-long molten monster!

The molten giant beast seems to have a little wisdom.

Looking at Xiao Hei, who was so much different in size from it, his eyes showed contempt.

However, seeing Xiao Hei did not panic at all.

There is no timidity at all.

Instead, it went forward without hesitation, and shot towards it.

This made him feel a pang of anger.

He raised his huge head and let out a roar that shook the sky!

While roaring, one after another lava fireballs spewed out and rushed into the sky.

Immediately, it fell down suddenly.

At this time, the sky seemed to be raining molten fire.

The "raindrop" was so big.

Heading towards Xiao Hei to stop him!

However, Xiao Hei didn't pay attention to the molten rain.

A series of lava fireballs fell on Xiao Hei's body.

just gave him a slight pause.

But he didn't stop because of the injury.

Upon seeing this, the molten giant beast began to run with its limbs.

The giant limb, every time it stepped on the ground, would make this boundless purgatory tremble.

overwhelmed!

While the molten magma monster was running, the magma around it seemed to be rioting, sputtering out continuously.

Xiao Hei did not dodge or dodge, with a crazy smile on his face.

In the shocked eyes of the tall man.

The two collided with each other!

this moment.

The earth shakes and the mountains shake!

Magma spews out from cracks in the ground!

The sky shook.

It's about to collapse.

What is surprising is that Xiao Hei was not knocked out.

Instead, the molten giant beast kept retreating, retreating a full tens of feet!

On its molten head, there was even a depression!

On the other side, although Xiao Hei retreated, it was only nine steps backwards.

At the same time, Xiao Hei did not stand still and recover his strength.

Footsteps slammed on the ground, and rushed up again!

Physical strength seems to be inexhaustible.

It seems that it has not suffered any damage.

Seeing this, the molten giant beast, not to be outdone, let out a dull growl, moved its four legs, and moved towards Xiao Hei.

One collision at a time.

The sky and the earth are constantly shaking.

It seems that it will collapse at any time.

This scene shocked even the tall man.

During these collisions again and again, Xiao Hei seemed to be okay.

Although the body was damaged, it did not reduce its strength at all.

And it has become more and more fierce.

On the other hand, the molten giant beast has collapsed everywhere in its body.

The breath is also passing away quickly, and slowly languishes.

Contempt from the beginning.

The look in his eyes also changed from fear to disbelief.

It's now.

Collided again, the giant molten molten beast failed to stand firmly on one foot, and suddenly knelt down.

At this moment, the eyes of the molten giant beast are full of fear!

That's right.

The tall man was not mistaken.

This molten giant beast is formed by gathering all the molten beasts of the boundless purgatory.

Now, it's scared!

Under Xiao Hei's desperate attack.

The eyes of the molten giant beast are full of fear!

growled slightly, with the meaning of begging for mercy in the roar.

But.

Xiao Hei in this state will not pay attention to others at all.

In his heart, the only goal is to tear the enemy in front of him into pieces!

Until the goal is achieved, never give up!

Seeing that Xiao Hei didn't intend to stop at all.

The molten giant beast was frightened, raised its four legs, and retreated towards the rear!

Watching this scene.

The tall man was also a little confused.

this...

Xiao Hei actually scared this molten giant beast?

However, looking at Xiao Hei's appearance, even he must be afraid.

What's more, this molten giant beast is only slightly intelligent.

However, how can the speed of the giant molten lava be as fast as Xiao Hei in a frightening situation?

I saw Xiao Hei rushing to the front of the molten giant beast at an extremely fast speed.

With a loud roar, a punch fell!

smashed **** the huge horn of the molten giant beast!

click...

There was a crisp sound.

The huge horn broke instantly at this moment!

And the breaking of the giant horn made the magma energy in the body of the magma giant disappear quickly!

Soon, it turned into a puddle of lava and melted into the cracks on the surface!

this moment.

Test passed.

The lava in the boundless purgatory poured towards Xiao Hei one after another.

Cover it and quench its body!

An hour passed.

The magma dissipated.

On the surface of Xiao Hei's body, the flame pattern has spread all over the body, which is extremely solid.

In the lines, there is magma, flowing slowly with the blood flow!

Xiaohei's first layer of Eternal Demon Physique has been completely cultivated successfully.

The physical body is even more terrifying than before.

I am afraid.

Now, against that molten giant beast, he only needs one punch to break it apart!

And this moment.

In front of Xiao Hei, there is a throne of molten magma, rising slowly!

And on the seat, there is a tall and majestic man sitting on it.

It's just that the man has long since lost his vital signs.

Chapter 149 The Shadow Comes to the World!

On the throne, the burly and tall man sat upright.

Although there is no sign of life.

However, there is still a palpitating power exuding from that physical body.

It's just that at this moment, Xiao Hei is still in a state of enchantment.

Without any sanity.

The destruction of the molten giant made Xiao Hei lose his target.

At this moment, the man on the throne who appeared in front of him became Xiao Hei's new target.

Now that we have a new goal, we must tear it apart!

This is what Xiao Hei thinks in his heart.

I saw Xiao Hei, under the shocked gaze of the tall man, suddenly stepped on his feet, and rushed towards the man sitting on the throne!

However, before rushing to the throne, an invisible force pressed towards Xiao Hei.

Top down.

Stopped Xiao Hei's figure!

Xiao Hei's pupils shrank slightly, and he stood still, his body trembling constantly!

And the huge pressure from top to bottom is also constantly intensifying.

It seems that he wants to completely suppress Xiao Hei!

At this time, on the throne, the man's eyes slowly opened.

opened the mouth and said: "Interesting, enchanted?"

However, while speaking, the man on the throne raised his hand and turned it slightly.

The powerful force pressing on Xiao Hei's body strengthened again!

Xiao Hei slightly bent over.

However, the knee does not bend at all!

With a roar, he propped his body up again!

Although, Xiao Hei, who is now possessed by demons, only has fighting and fighting in his heart.

But, in his head.

A voice echoed.

Can't kneel!

You can't kneel down in front of this man in front of you!

He himself didn't know the reason, but the voice in his mind seemed to be absolute.

Xiao Hei clenched his teeth, his spine straightened!

The man on the throne saw this, nodded slightly, and said, "That's right, it's no wonder that he arrived here with such a violent posture."

While speaking, the pressure on Xiao Hei increased again!

Obviously.

The man on the throne also wants to see where Xiao Hei's limit is.

As time goes by.

The pressure on Xiao Hei is also increasing.

The whole body and space are compressed to the point of distortion by this powerful pressure!

And Xiao Hei clenched his fists and gritted his teeth.

There was even blood oozing between the teeth!

However, the knee still has no momentum to bend down.

Standing firmly on this boundless purgatory.

"interesting."

The man on the throne nodded.

Facing this powerful oppression.

On the surface of Xiao Hei's body, the flame patterns were completely activated!

The man on the throne continued to increase the pressure on Xiao Hei.

However, no matter what, Xiao Hei cannot be allowed to bend his knees.

Whether it is bleeding from the mouth or blood oozing from the pores on the surface of the body.

can't make it kneel down.

As a result, today's Xiao Hei is covered in blood, like a blood man!

At this moment, a full two hours have passed.

The eyes of the man on the throne slowly revealed a solemn look.

Although this is just a wisp of his soul.

However, the energy that can be released is not what Xiao Hei can bear.

However, he persisted until now!

this moment.

The man on the throne wants to make another effort.

If Xiao Hei still cannot fall down.

Then, he decided to pass on his mantle to the **** man in front of him.

Only he is worthy of his inheritance!

Thinking of this, I did it.

Flipping the room, the pressure has increased dramatically!

The space has become distorted!

The earth began to tremble!

Xiao Hei's body also burst out with streaks of blood.

The body is shaking constantly!

Just, meanwhile.

In Xiao Hei's body, a monstrous devilish energy erupted!

Grabbing the entire space!

And the intensity of this devilish energy even shocked the man on the throne!

The tall man watching from a distance was affected by this monstrous devilish energy.

He even knelt down on one knee, facing Xiao Hei, with the intention of surrendering!

The man on the throne showed surprise in his eyes, "What is the origin of this son?"

While speaking, the monstrous devilish energy slowly gathered.

It turned out to be a silhouette!

The figure is wearing a magic armor, and his face is exactly like Xiao Hei today!

I saw the figure in the magic armor, expressionless, looking down at the man on the throne, and made a faint voice.

"It's you, do you want to make the Lord surrender?"

The man on the throne looked serious, "Who are you?"

This power, even in ancient times, has never been felt!

Even Empress Yunhuang never had such a strong sense of oppression!

The figure in the magic armor did not answer the question of the man on the throne.

Instead, he continued: "I want my lord to bow down like you."

"You, can you afford it?"

The man on the throne had a serious face, and said, "Senior, I don't mean that, I just want to try the limit."

The figure in the magic armor said: "Oh? Do you really have no other thoughts in your heart?"

The pupils of the man on the throne trembled slightly.

Without other thoughts, it is impossible.

Facing a junior.

I have released such a great power, but I still can't make a junior kneel down.

This made him look bad.

So, subconsciously, the man on the throne also wanted to suppress Xiao Hei!

But the figure in front of him has seen through all of this!

In front of the figure in the demon armor, there is nothing to hide from what I think in my heart and mind!

"Senior, I only have one soul left now, which is used for inheritance. After inheritance, it will disappear."

"Please give me some time, senior."

The figure in the magic armor took a deep look at the man on the throne.

Without saying a word, it dispersed again, turned into the monstrous devilish energy, and returned to Xiao Hei's body.

And Xiao Hei also woke up from the enchanted state.

Scratched his head, looked around, and said, "Huh? What happened?"

The man on the throne looked at Xiao Hei with apprehension.

Then, looking at the tall man in the distance, he said, "Come here."

The tall man was taken aback for a moment, but he subconsciously walked over.

Wait until the man walks to the throne.

The man on the throne poked out a finger.

Tapped on the tall man's forehead.

The tall man was taken aback.

This is inheritance!

However, there are doubts in my heart.

Why did you pass it on to him?

Isn't Xiao Hei the best choice?

It seems that he has learned what the tall man is thinking.

The man on the throne said: "His skills and physique don't need to be inherited by me."

My own skills, in front of Xiao Hei's physical skills, may be quite different in level.

Let Xiao Hei switch to his exercises?

This is too wasteful.

Besides, Xiao Hei has that terrifying figure in his body.

How can he value his skills?

Today.

The last ray of soul of the man on the throne has been activated.

If you don't give the inheritance to others, I'm afraid it will completely disappear in this world.

Rather than doing this, it is better to hand it over to this tall man.

Although compared to Xiao Hei, it is not a little bit worse.

But at least it can be seen.

Barely qualified.

Do it all.

The Throne Man's pupils are out of focus.

Obviously, it has completely dissipated in this world.

The tall man looked at Xiao Hei with a complicated expression.

Unexpectedly, let him pick up a leak.

...

At this moment, Hongying has come to the depths of the secret realm.

In front of her eyes, there is a bamboo house.

Chapter 150 The shock of the Great Master

On this land of ruins.

The bamboo house stands here.

It seems a bit out of place.

But it makes people feel that there is nothing wrong.

As if this bamboo house should have existed here.

Hongying walked to the bamboo house, the corners of her lips raised slightly.

This bamboo house.

is the place where the Great Master lives.

At that time.

The Grand Master made great military exploits and made many contributions to the Yunhuang Empire.

Hongying gave countless rewards, including building a Washington for the Great Master.

But the Great Master refused.

The reason is that this bamboo house has already lived in feelings, and I don't want to change it.

Today.

The Yunhuang Empire was destroyed, and the way of heaven collapsed.

The Grand Master also sealed himself.

This bamboo house still exists here.

"Your Majesty."

Inside the bamboo house, came an old voice.

As soon as the voice fell, the door of the bamboo house slowly opened.

An old man came out.

The temples of the old man are white.

White long beard automatic without wind.

"It seems that His Majesty has gone through nine reincarnations."

Hearing this, Hongying nodded, and said: "You have successfully cultivated the kung fu, and now, you only need to recover your strength before you can fight the heavenly road again."

Conquering the heavenly road?

The old man shook his head and regretted, "Nowadays, people in this era are too weak, and their talent and strength are too far behind our era."

"Conquering the heavenly road, I am afraid it will be difficult."

In ancient times, there were countless strong men.

The various sects and aristocratic families competed to shine.

is the prosperous age of the monastic world.

However, even in that era, they were blocked and destroyed by people from outside the territory when they were fighting for the heavenly road.

The powerhouses of this continent were wiped out in sevens and eighties.

The clans of the Zongmen even perished one after another.

Something that even their time failed to do.

In this day and age.

How can it be done?

Holding a scepter, the national teacher sighed: "The old man set up this secret realm just to prepare for the future battle on the heavenly road."

After all, the Grand Master understands.

When His Majesty regains his strength, he will definitely fight again.

He has been preparing for this.

However, when the national teacher saw the strength of the strong in this era.

Conquering the heavenly road?

I'm afraid I'm overwhelmed.

Hongying also felt deeply.

People in this era are indeed too weak.

If there is no Lu Changsheng, I am afraid that Hongying will hesitate.

But.

It is also because of her master, as well as senior and senior fellow apprentices.

Hongying saw a glimmer of hope.

Great Master said: "However, there are four good seedlings."

Four good seedlings?

Immediately afterwards, the Grand Master waved the scepter in his hand, and four light curtains appeared.

And these four light curtains represent the relics of the four heritages.

Among them, there are four people.

See this scene.

Hongying smiled.

Although she had already expected who the four people the national teacher was talking about were.

Obviously.

These four are Ye Qiubai, Ning Chenxin, Xiao Hei, and Mu Wan'er.

In the light curtain.

Ye Qiubai is comprehending the Four Absolute Sword Formation.

The national teacher said: "This son's understanding of kendo is at the peak even in our era."

Hongying smiled and said: "Naturally, senior brother is born to be a good seed for practicing kendo."

"What's more, under the guidance of the master, he is even the best in the way of swordsmanship."

"Big Brother, Master?"

The Grand Master was stunned upon hearing this.

Hongying nodded, and said: "That's right, I have apprenticed as a teacher. If there is no teacher, my nine-reincarnation reincarnation can only end in failure."

Of course, it would be nice to change that lazy personality.

Recalling the previous scene.

Hongying couldn't help laughing.

The national teacher sighed: "In this era, is there still a qualification for His Majesty to worship the existence of a teacher?"

"That old man really wants to see how sacred His Majesty's master is."

Speaking of Lu Changsheng.

Hongying's eyes could not help showing reverence.

"Master, his strength is unfathomable. Even in my peak period, I am afraid that I am no match for Master."

If Lu Changsheng heard Hongying's words.

I guess I have to find Hongying theory.

Old people?

Who is old?

"I still can't see how far Master's real cultivation has reached."

"Besides, Master seems to be able to do without him."

The Great Master said with emotion: "It seems that it is His Majesty's master who gave His Majesty the confidence to fight the heavenly road again."

Hongying nodded.

Indeed.

If there is no master, I am afraid that Hongying will also hesitate about the matter of going to heaven.

After all, people in this era are too talented.

"The other three people, His Majesty knows all of them?"

Hongying nodded and said with a smile: "Except for Mu Wan'er, who has not been formally accepted as a disciple by Master, those two are my juniors."

Great Master nodded: "It seems that that person really has some skills."

"Can train such disciples."

In the light curtain.

Xiao Hei went crazy, tearing apart the molten giant beast.

Resisted the oppression of the owner of the inheritance relic.

It's just that there is a section in the middle that cannot be detected.

It must be that the consciousness in Xiao Hei's body has awakened, blocking all detection perceptions from the outside world.

It's just that the national teacher can't figure it out.

Why did the owner of the inheritance relic choose another person instead of Xiao Hei.

However, this has nothing to do with him. The owner of the inheritance naturally has his own ideas in choosing others.

Another light curtain.

Mu Wan'er refined many different types of elixirs.

And those elixirs are not restricted by elixirs.

Some pills, even in their time, have never been seen.

Take this.

Mu Wan'er successfully obtained the inheritance of the ancient Alchemy Master.

What shocked the National Teacher the most.

Not Xiao Hei, nor Ye Qiubai.

It was Ning Chenxin.

Ning Chenxin entered a Confucianism and Taoism inheritance.

In the light curtain.

Ning Chenxin was actually discussing with the master of the inheritance relics?

To know.

That relic is the only great Confucian in ancient times!

is the only orthodoxy of Confucianism and Taoism in the world!

However, Ning Chenxin is qualified to discuss with him?

It can be seen how advanced his Confucianism and Taoism are.

Hongying also looked over with a smile.

In the light curtain.

Ning Chenxin sat opposite to a soul body.

Ning Chen held the Taoist scripture in his heart.

asked lightly: "The world of monasticism, the law of the jungle, the law of the jungle."

"If someone goes against his will, he can be beheaded."

"Not only other forces, but also Buddhist and Taoist practitioners."

"Then, for us cultivators, one of them is to save the weak and uphold justice. What's the point?"

The soul body is silent.

This question is too big.

Too much involved.

Confucian and Taoist practitioners uphold the idea that they can't forget the weak and weak even after they have cultivated to a high level.

The same is true for Buddhism and Taoism.

But, can it really be done?

For their own strength, for the grand decline of their forces.

What things haven't been done?

Even if it is him, he encounters this problem.

can only be silent!

Even, if he is allowed to choose to abandon his own power, save thousands of people weaker than water and fire.

He couldn't do it even if he asked himself.

So, he was silent.