

My Disciples 181

Chapter 181 Cruel plan!

Three giant white-haired wolves with half-step false gods.

Was solved so easily by Xiao Hei.

It can be seen how far Xiao Hei's physical strength has reached.

I'm afraid even in the False God Realm, they can fight.

And now.

Xiao Hei has been possessed by demons.

There was a pain that went deep into the soul in his head.

Made him completely lose his mind!

Now Xiao Hei only wants to fight.

Fight!

He wants to move on, looking for prey!

"Kill...Kill!"

Little black eyes were completely covered by black magic energy.

Walking slowly towards the depths of the ice field.

...

at the same time.

Sunset Dynasty.

The two old men have returned here.

And in the palace of the sunset dynasty.

The man holding the folding fan is sitting on the seat originally belonged to Huang Yitong.

Huang Yitong had a calm face.

doesn't seem to care about it.

There is no other reason.

Because he already knew the identity of the folding fan man.

From above!

As the head of a country.

Huang Yitong naturally heard about the realm.

Ancient times.

In order to lead the people of the barbaric realm, the Yunhuang Empire went to a higher latitude realm.

Use this to improve the restricted cultivation.

Get a longer life.

Do not hesitate to launch a battle against the heavenly road.

That battle.

Gathered almost all the sect families on the mainland.

Conquer the heavenly road!

However, it still ended in failure.

It was after that battle.

The barbaric realm is going into decline.

Countless sects and aristocratic families were wiped out.

Many inheritances disappeared.

lead to today.

The martial art of this continent has fallen into a downturn.

And now.

People from the upper realm came here.

Huang Yiyi wants to seize this opportunity.

Lead the Sunset Dynasty to the Upper Realm.

At that time, the Sunset Dynasty will also enter prosperity!

Huang Tianming also showed fanaticism, looking at the folding fan man.

Regarding the upper bounds.

He naturally couldn't be more clear.

In this world, once the state reaches a certain level, it cannot be improved.

Only go to the upper realm!

Now, I saw two Buddhist elders come back.

The man with the folding fan smiled and said, "You two, what's the matter?"

The long-bearded old man clasped his hands together and said respectfully: "It has been confirmed that the three disciples of that man are all in the Northern Territory Alliance."

Huang Yitong was puzzled and said: "Then why didn't the two seniors capture those three people directly?"

"The two seniors are strong in the False God Realm. It should be quite easy to capture the three juniors."

He knew that Ye Qiubai was also one of those three people.

And the enmity between Ye Qiubai and the Sunset Dynasty.

is no longer reconcilable.

Only when one party dies can it end.

That's why Huang Yitong asked this question so eagerly.

The man with the folding fan smiled, but didn't speak.

The long-bearded old man glanced at Huang Yitong, and explained: "Let's not talk about Dean Yan and Lin Rufeng coming in person."

"What we are really afraid of is the person behind them, who is the master of those three people."

"If that person is in the dark, once we make a move, I am afraid that not only will we not be able to accomplish our goal, but we will even expand our losses."

Huang Yitong frowned: "Isn't there no solution?"

Heard the words.

The man with the folding fan chuckled and shook his head: "No."

"Although it is impossible to bring those three people back."

"However, plans can be implemented in the dark."

"It is impossible for a person with that kind of strength to keep his eyes on his disciples all the time."

The long-bearded old man took the words and said, "Amitabha, that old man has a trick here."

"Oh? Tell me?"

"Use Ning Chenxin."

Ning Chenxin?

Everyone looked at the old man with long beard.

Just listen to the long-bearded old man say: "Ning Chenxin's Taoist heart is to want peace in the world, so that mortals can live in peace."

"As long as we slaughter mortal casual cultivators everywhere."

"Ning Chen will definitely lose his composure and bring people to help."

"At that time, we will use the momentum of thunder to capture Ning Chenxin back."

Everyone heard the words of the old man with long beard.

are all shocked.

Buddhist people.

Sure enough, none of them are good stubble.

In the minds of everyone.

Buddhist monks have a heart of compassion.

Has the way of helping the world and saving people.

Now, he said the words of massacring mortal casual cultivators?

Huang Tianming laughed even more: "Sure enough, Buddhism is more like cultivating evil."

Behind the long-bearded man, the old man with brows erect yelled angrily: "This is just for the sake of the overall situation, how dare you slander my Buddhism?!"

Huang Tianming sneered when he heard the words, "Slander? Is it slander? You old bald donkeys should know it by themselves."

Huang Yitong's complexion changed, and he pulled Huang Tianming, motioning him to stop talking.

But Huang Tianming didn't listen.

Others are afraid of the strength of Buddhism.

He is not afraid.

To know.

In ancient times.

The most dreaded thing is not the Buddhism, nor the Yunhuang Empire.

It's that they cultivated a cult.

Huang Tianming is naturally not afraid of Buddhism.

The long-bearded old man also grabbed the glaring old man, and sighed softly: "Amitabha, I know my sins, but I can't do them. I hope the benefactor understands."

Huang Tianming sneered and shook his head: "Hmph, putting on airs, Buddhists are more like evil cultivators than evil cultivators."

See conflict will arise.

The fan-folding man sat on the throne and coughed lightly.

Immediately.

A breath filled the hall!

felt this breath.

Everyone stopped.

Turned his head to look at the folding fan man.

His eyes were full of disbelief.

This breath...

It is worthy of being the pride of the upper world.

"Okay, since the plan has been determined, as long as it can be effective, let's do it."

"It's no use arguing here, don't forget what you want."

"As long as this task is completed, I will tell Master and the others."

heard the words of the man with the folding fan.

Everyone showed excitement.

...

Ten days later.

Sky Blue Mountains, Valley of Scourge, did not have any wars.

But, outside the Sky Blue Mountains.

Other places in the Northern Territory.

But there is extremely angry news!

Sunset Dynasty.

are hunting and killing those loose cultivators.

And ordinary mortals without any cultivation!

And the reason?

The reason is that they refuse to surrender to the Sunset Dynasty!

Because of this, they will be brutally slaughtered!

The news reached the Northern Territory Alliance.

In the meeting hall.

The atmosphere of the crowd was extremely heavy.

Everyone is frowning.

Suddenly, Yun Jing slammed the array, and at this moment, the array cracked!

"That's unreasonable! How dare the Sunset Dynasty!"

"Doing such a thing, is it possible that you are not afraid of retribution!"

Everything has a cause and effect.

In the monastic world.

The way of cause and effect is taken very seriously.

This kind of behavior, even if it is an evil cultivator, if it is not for the purpose of practicing exercises or refining corpse puppets, they will not take such actions lightly.

And this behavior of the Sunset Dynasty is massacring everywhere for no reason!

Ning Chenxin's face was gloomy.

He remembered what Buddhism did before.

His Dao Heart.

His goal.

is to enable mortals to live a good life.

Let there be no fighting among the Zongmen families.

There is no fighting in the world.

However, now, the Sunset Dynasty is doing this kind of thing.

He couldn't stand it.

Therefore, Ning Chenxin stood up and said in a deep voice: "This must be stopped, otherwise, the people of the Northern Territory will fall into endless pain."

Chapter 182 Cruel

The practice of Sunset Dynasty.

Aroused the anger of the Northern Territory Alliance.

This kind of brutal massacre.

The entire Northern Territory began to fall into panic!

At that time.

Even if the war is over.

It will also cause monks and people in the Northern Territory to flee.

The vitality of the Northern Territory will be seriously injured!

So, even if the war is won, so what?

Wood frowned and said, "Could it be that the Sunset Dynasty hasn't considered this?"

"A dynasty integrated a sparsely populated place, so what?"

"Moreover, after this massacre, no one will be convinced and surrender to him."

Everyone shook their heads when they heard this.

Obviously, they did not understand this move of the Sunset Dynasty.

Hongying also frowned slightly.

She always felt that something was wrong with this matter.

Ning Chenxin's face was slightly gloomy, and his eyes were full of anger.

Even Hongying and Ye Qiubai had never seen Ning Chenxin like this.

Weekdays.

Ning Chenxin has an extremely gentle personality.

There was always a faint smile on his face.

Just like the kind of scholar in the school.

As if never angry.

When you encounter a big thing, you will feel calm.

However, now, they can all clearly perceive it.

Ning Chen was furious.

There is even a Confucian and Taoist atmosphere around him, constantly circling!

I saw deep anger in Ning Chenxin's tone, and said in a low voice: "We can't let the Sunset Dynasty go on like this, we must stop it."

His tone was low, as if he was constantly suppressing his anger.

However, this kind of talent is the most terrifying.

Once the anger explodes, it will be out of control.

Everyone nodded after hearing Ning Chenxin's words.

Ning Chenxin, in the battle of the Great Rift Valley.

showed his own strength.

is someone who can fight against the strong in the late Qianyuan realm!

Even, it can be suppressed!

Naturally, Ning Chenxin also had the right to speak.

This is also normal.

Without strength, without making much contribution, how can you have the right to speak?

You don't even have the qualifications to speak up.

Wood also nodded, and said: "We naturally need to stop this kind of thing from happening. Now, what needs to be discussed is how to stop it."

Ding Yunhe thought for a while, and said: "To deal with this kind of thing, you can't go out with all your strength. You can only form a small team and go to destroy the team of the Sunset Dynasty."

"That's right." The deputy lord of the Hidden Sword Sect also nodded in agreement.

"Now, Buddhism has stepped in and joined the camp of the Sunset Dynasty. There is already a gap in peak strength."

Just those two old men have already reached the level of False God Realm.

Moreover, the opponent also has the old ruler of the Sunset Dynasty, who is also in the False God Realm.

That is to say.

On the side of the Sunset Dynasty, it is known that there are three False God Realm powerhouses!

And the Northern Alliance side.

Only Lin Rufeng and Dean Yan.

"So, who should lead the team?"

Going to stop the Sunset Dynasty was proposed by Ning Chenxin, and Ning Chenxin naturally did his part.

So he stood up and said, "I'll do it."

Wood looked at Ning Chenxin, nodded, and did not refuse.

Led by Ning Chenxin, his strength is naturally beyond doubt.

As long as the opponent is not a strong False God Realm.

Ning Chenxin has no safety concerns.

At this moment, Ye Qiubai also stood up and said, "I'll go too."

Ye Qiubai just stood up.

Hongying shook her head and stopped, "No, brother, you can't go."

Ye Qiubai and everyone in the alliance looked at Hongying.

Just listen to Hongying frowning tightly, and said: "This action of the Sunset Dynasty is too sudden."

"If they just wanted to slaughter casual cultivators and common people, then they would have done it before, why did they start now?"

heard what Hongying said.

Everyone was taken aback.

Immediately began to think.

That's right, before, it was just a mortal cultivator who slaughtered the places he passed by.

Now, they are deliberately looking for cities where casual cultivators and mortals gather, and then massacre them.

This point is too sudden and deliberate!

It seems to be premeditated!

Hongying continued: "They did this, in my opinion, for two reasons."

"The first point is because they need to slaughter casual cultivators to improve their strength."

The Yin corpse old man's exercises.

and the corpse puppet secretary.

Both need to collect soul and body.

It is possible to do this kind of thing.

However, the corpse old man should have not revealed his identity.

Otherwise, the news should have spread long ago.

"The second, and most likely, is to seduce."

Temptation?

Everyone was taken aback for a moment, then looked at Hongying, waiting for her next words.

"That's right, temptation." Hongying looked at Ye Qiubai, frowned and said, "They know, we will definitely take action."

"The Sunset Dynasty not only wants to get rid of other resistance forces in the Northern Territory, but also has a person who has a sworn enemy with it."

Hear here.

Ye Qiubai also reacted, pointing at himself and saying: "You said, they are trying to seduce me?"

Everyone looked at Ye Qiubai.

They have also heard about Ye Qiubai's deeds.

Hongying nodded, then shook her head and said, "It's possible, but what I don't understand is, why did they decide that you would go out?"

"Once you don't go there, their plan will fail."

"This is also what I can't figure out the most."

Although Hongying had already guessed the other party's intention.

But they couldn't know the goal of the Sunset Dynasty.

After all, no one can think of it.

The goal of the Sunset Dynasty is not Ye Qiubai.

But to seduce Ning Chenxin!

Use this to know what Lu Changsheng's purpose is!

Their ultimate goal.

It's Lu Changsheng!

Didn't expect this.

is also normal.

After all, their master is usually so salty and doesn't like to cause trouble.

Ning Chenxin said at this time: "I can't wait any longer, senior brother, don't go, I will go."

Ye Qiubai nodded: "Be careful in everything."

Wood said: "Arrange some people to go with you."

Finished speaking.

Confirmed several support teams.

Ning Chenxin's team, he is the team leader.

The rest are the suzerain of the Sky Blue Sect, as well as Jian Chaomian, Liang Feng and others.

A group of people, taking advantage of the darkness, left the Valley of Scourge.

Go to the place where the incident happened.

The location of the incident was the Tianqing City not far from the Tianqing Mountains.

Azure City was originally under the jurisdiction of the Azure Sect.

Now, it has become one of the residences of the Sunset Dynasty.

When Ning Chenxin and the others arrived outside Tianqing City.

Everyone is very angry.

The head of the Sky Blue Sect even blushed!

The city walls are dilapidated.

In the city.

There are a lot of black air rising into the sky.

Amidst the black air, ghosts roared!

However, in this city, there are not only the roars of ghosts.

There were successive screams!

What's even more infuriating.

On that wall.

It was full of heads.

The human head circled around the dilapidated city wall!

Bloodstains are all over the city walls!

Chapter 183 Bait!

In Azure City.

Black smoke filled the air, and wars broke out everywhere.

The sound of screams and cries continued to come from the city.

And on the broken city wall, there were several people from the Sunset Dynasty standing on horseback.

Keep taking over the **** heads one after another.

Those people had terrified expressions on their heads.

Or unwilling.

or panic.

or despair.

hung it on the city wall.

The Sect Master of the Azure Sect watched this scene, clenched his fists tightly, and made a bone-crushing sound.

His complexion was flushed with anger.

His brows were tightly furrowed, and the anger in his eyes seemed to burst out of his pupils!

Azure City.

is the jurisdiction of the Sky Blue Sect!

As for the master of Tianqing Sect, he naturally has feelings for Tianqing City.

Although there is no more supervision on weekdays, it is just handed over to the elders for management.

However, seeing this scene now, I will naturally be furious!

In that one after another, the heads were hung on the city wall.

The head of the Azure Sect finally couldn't bear it.

Step forward!

Liang Feng immediately stopped the head of the Azure Sect, saying: "Senior, don't be impulsive!"

The head of the Azure Sect pointed at the scene on the city wall, and said angrily, "How can you make me endure it!"

Jian Chaomian and Liang Feng are both sword cultivators.

The mood is naturally calmer than others.

Just listen to Jian Chaomian calmly said: "Senior, if you act recklessly now, you may not be able to do anything, and we may also stumble."

"At that time, this city will be completely slaughtered."

"Now, we should go to the city to investigate and know how much power the opponent has before we can discuss countermeasures."

Heard the remarks of the two.

The head of the Azure Sect calmed down a little.

After all, they were right.

Now is the time of war.

Don't lose too much vitality.

Otherwise, it will lead to the failure of this war!

The head of the Sky Blue Sect is naturally not the kind of person who can cause chaos and big schemes if he can't bear it.

Now he took a long breath and said, "I was impulsive, and you are right."

Ning Chenxin also agreed with this statement, saying: "Okay, without further delay, let's find a way to enter the city."

Around Azure City.

There are no scouts from the Sunset Dynasty.

And on the left side of the city wall, there is a huge gap.

The four of them sneaked in through the gap.

did not attract the attention of the army on the wall.

After entering the city.

The interior scene is even more miserable than they imagined!

Bloodstains covered the entire street.

The house collapsed.

There are broken limbs everywhere on the road.

Internal organs, and broken flesh and blood!

What surprised the four of them even more.

The relatively well-preserved corpses.

The flesh and blood in it has been drained.

Very shriveled!

Both the master of the Azure Sect and Ning Chenxin suppressed their anger.

Hidden breath, hidden in the ruins, slowly moving forward.

on the way.

can feel it.

Those of the Sunset Dynasty who caused the killing.

The cultivation base is not very high.

The highest one is only in the early stage of Qianyuan Realm.

And when the four of them came to the main mansion of the central city.

In the palace of the city lord.

Can clearly feel a huge corpse aura!

The head of the Tianqing Sect said: "A strong man named in the late Qianyuan realm, and a middle-stage Qianyuan realm."

"This should be all their strength."

Liang Feng also nodded.

They have already circled Azure City for a week.

The opponent's peak strength here is the two people in the City Lord's Mansion.

Jian Chaomian said: "Then, just deal with these two people."

Sudden.

is to their left.

There are four members of the Sunset Dynasty.

Found a cellar!

And in the cellar, there are two people.

A woman and a little girl were held in the arms of the woman, crying loudly!

Both of them have no cultivation.

Obviously mortal!

When the four members of the Sunset Dynasty saw this, they all sneered and walked over.

The woman cried: "I beg you, please spare us..."

"I'll give you everything I have, or let my daughter go..."

The little girl was already able to speak, but she cried and said vaguely: "No...no, I want to be with my mother..."

The leader sneered and said, "Needless to say too much, neither of you can escape."

After finishing speaking, the man raised the butcher knife in his hand and swung it towards the two of them!

As long as the butcher's knife cuts on the two of them.

Without any utensils on their bodies, and even without any cultivation base, the head will be separated from the body.

And it was at this moment.

Two sword qi strikes!

Before the four could react, they were beheaded by this wisp of sword energy!

Liang Feng and Jian Chaomian are here!

Ning Chenxin also walked in front of the woman and the little girl.

The woman was taken aback when she saw this, and immediately knelt on the ground and said, "Thank you, senior! Thank you, senior!"

The little girl also cried: "Thank you big brother..."

Ning Chen smiled heartily, wiped away the tears from the little girl's face, and said, "Get out of here first, it's dangerous."

The voice just fell.

In the city lord's mansion, two corpses burst out!

"Who dares to obstruct my affairs in the Sunset Dynasty?!"

The two Qianyuan Realm powerhouses both soared into the sky.

In mid-air, looking down at Ning Chenxin and the others.

Liang Feng smiled and said: "Those two, I will leave it to Brother Ning."

Ning Chen nodded his head, holding the Taoist scriptures, step by step, stepping into the sky.

And every time he stepped out, a ray of golden light would appear under his feet.

Carrying Ning Chenxin to the sky!

"Is it you, preventing me from doing business in the Sunset Dynasty?"

Ning Chen thought to himself: "If you kill those people, you will naturally have to pay the price."

Treat this cruel person.

Ning Chenxin never thought of educating them.

Killer, people always kill!

eye for eye.

Life for life!

Among them, the man in the late Qianyuan Realm laughed and said: "They are just mortals, so what if they are killed?"

Ning Chen's eyes showed sadness.

Are mortals not human?

The monastic world is too sick.

In Ning Chenxin's opinion, this world has become sick to the brim.

And want to treat this disease.

Usual treatment is useless.

Only by removing those cancerous tumors can a cure be possible.

Think here.

Ning Chenxin didn't say anything more.

Holding the Taoist scriptures, he shouted continuously: "Lin, soldiers, fighting, those who are all, array!"

Six words, the sound of thunder is rolling!

A celestial general wearing a divine armor and holding a golden scale spear rushed towards the two of them!

Feel this breath.

The expressions of both of them changed!

However, this surprise is only fleeting.

Suddenly, a tricky smile appeared on the faces of the two of them.

"It seems to be you."

Finished speaking.

The two took out a jade pendant and threw it towards the sky!

The jade pendant burst open!

Breaks of black mist exploded!

Like a signal!

And those black mist, not only a signal, but also like a defensive barrier, shrouded around the bodies of the two of them!

Ning Chen snorted coldly, and drank again: "Jing!"

A golden light sprinkled on the black mist!

The black mist, as if being purified, began to melt!

this moment.

Heavenly General also held a sharp gun and pierced it out with one shot!

Directly disperse the melting black mist!

Kill two of them with a bang!

at the same time.

In the sky not far away.

Has several powerful auras, coming fast!

Chapter 184 Heart of the Realm

At the moment.

A phantom came to the extreme north.

Here, the temperature is even lower, reaching an extreme cold!

The temperature is lower than that of the ice sheet!

I'm afraid, even a strong False God Realm will find it difficult to move an inch here.

Can't stay here!

But.

A phantom of a man in a white robe walks in this place like walking on flat ground, like strolling in a garden.

Here, although the temperature is worse than the ice sheet in the extreme north.

Aura is extremely abundant!

The aura here, like the substance, is extremely viscous.

Even, it has condensed into aura mucus visible to the naked eye!

And here is the deepest part of the Far North!

In the wilderness realm, I am afraid that no one will come here.

The man in the white robe came here.

was also attracted by a breath.

That aura led him here.

Faintly, it seems to be calling.

The shadow of the man is Lu Changsheng!

"What the **** is it that brought me here?"

Lu Changsheng walked forward while cursing.

Originally, he was drawn by a breath and refused to come.

Lu Changsheng didn't want to involve too much cause and effect.

The matter of Ye Qiubai and the others is enough to give Lu Changsheng a headache.

However, the system said.

Here's something that works great for it!

Okay.

All said so.

What else can Lu Changsheng do.

can only come.

After all, I want to live a flat life.

Still need the system.

Lu Changsheng continued to move forward.

around, are covered by a thick layer of ice.

able to see.

Some monsters that strayed into this place were also directly frozen.

That's natural.

After all, the temperature here, even the False God Realm powerhouse cannot stay for a while.

And the more forward.

The temperature is getting lower and lower, and the richness of the aura is getting thicker and thicker.

finally.

The road seems to have come to an end.

And in front of Lu Changsheng's eyes, a halo appeared.

Lu Changsheng stopped.

The breath that drew him came out from this halo.

And the interior of the halo.

can be clearly seen.

is a heart.

A blood-red heart.

Heart is still beating.

Make a "popping" sound.

It sounds small, though.

However, it seems to be able to pass through the eardrum and affect the beating of the heart in your body!

"What the hell."

Lu Changsheng was puzzled.

At this time, a voice came from the halo.

"You finally came."

Lu Changsheng's face was full of black lines. When he heard these words, he wanted to turn his head and leave.

Why are these words so old-fashioned?

People often say things like this, and specifying is not a good thing.

After that, there will be a lot of troubles.

The voice came out again.

"You must be wondering who I am and why I call you."

"Then why don't you say it quickly?"

Lu Changsheng said angrily.

"..."

The heart in the halo is thinking.

Why doesn't this guy play his cards according to the routine?

"You should know that every realm, if it wants to exist and function, it needs a heart."

Lu Changsheng nodded and said: "Understood, you are the heart of that realm, right? Without you, this realm will become dead silent."

"Then, there are many people who want to get you."

"You want to choose a powerful person again."

"So, you called me here, didn't you?"

The Heart of the Realm: "???"

"how do you know?"

Lu Changsheng's face was covered with black lines.

May I not know?

In the last life, didn't those dog authors write like this in their novels?

"However, since you already know, then things will be easier to handle."

"Yes, I chose you."

"Because of your strength, even I can't see through it."

"Similarly, I also know that you are not interested in foreign objects."

"If someone from outside the territory gets me, I'm afraid they will be directly absorbed and fused. At that time, this realm will also go to perish."

Lu Changsheng curled his lips and said, "You all know that I'm not interested in other things, so you're still looking for me?"

This thing has a brain hole.

Identification is completed.

Oh no.

This thing has only a heart, no brain.

Facing this kind of people who don't play cards according to the routine, the heart of the realm is also very helpless.

"However, if you get me, you will get huge benefits."

"for example?"

"Strength increases."

"goodbye."

There is a system, why do you need this thing?

The heart of the realm hurriedly said: "Don't you worry that people with ulterior motives will find this place and this realm will be destroyed?"

Lu Changsheng said angrily: "You have said it all, there are many people with ulterior motives who want to find you."

"Then if I take you away, wouldn't those people all come to me?"

What Lu Changsheng thought about was to live a peaceful life without fighting with the world and without disturbances.

Although the system wants to.

Although it can improve strength.

But the above points are all preparations for Lu Changsheng's lying down life.

If would break this life.

Lu Changsheng would of course choose not to.

Don't even kill him!

thought of this.

Lu Changsheng turned around and left without looking back.

Wait until Lu Changsheng leaves this place.

The Heart of the Realm let out a sigh, "Time is running out..."

...

At the moment.

In the land of the extreme north.

Xiao Hei has fallen into a state of madness!

On the ice field, keep rampaging!

When encountering monsters, they will roar and rush up to tear them into pieces before giving up!

Now Xiao Hei's body has been covered in blood.

Those ice-blue lines were also covered by blood.

The smell of blood can be smelled even hundreds of meters away!

Warcraft is extremely sensitive to the position of blood.

As a result, even if Xiao Hei doesn't have to look for it himself, there will be high-level monsters looking for it!

Wait until Xiao Hei tears up the half-step False God Realm monster in front of him.

There is an extremely fast white phantom, rushing towards it with lightning speed!

Xiao Hei punched subconsciously!

But, the next moment.

Xiao Hei was directly shocked and flew away backwards!

The white phantom also took two steps back slightly.

The figure is also fully revealed.

is a giant white mouse!

It's just that the teeth of this mouse are a bit big and sharp...

Breath, even in the False God Realm!

It's a monster in the early stage of False God Realm!

Xiao Hei gasped and got up.

He is now.

Breath has become unstable.

After all, his body has begun to tire after fighting for a long time.

At this time.

The sharp-toothed white mouse let out a scream, and rushed towards Xiao Hei again!

Extremely fast!

In this space, a white shadow was drawn, and there were bursts of sonic booms in the air!

Xiao Hei roared and punched him!

However, he was knocked out again!

The sharp-toothed white mouse didn't stop, seized the opportunity, and chased after Xiao Hei!

Xiao Hei was still flying upside down in mid-air.

The sharp-toothed white mouse has rushed to the top of Xiao Hei's body.

Immediately, he opened his **** mouth wide, and bit his sharp teeth towards Xiao Hei!

Chapter 185 Visiting the Palace

Sharp-toothed white rat.

is a monster in the depths of the extreme arctic ice sheet.

is the existence of False God Realm.

The fangs in its mouth are the strongest weapon of the sharp-toothed white rat.

Extremely sharp and hard.

Even a strong False God Realm cannot take this blow head-on.

Now, Xiao Hei's aura is sluggish.

Spent a long time in the extreme arctic ice sheet, resisting the extreme cold.

They are constantly fighting monsters.

Physical strength has already bottomed out.

Now, see the attack of the white-toothed rat.

Flying upside down in mid-air, he couldn't counterattack in time!

Just as the sharp-toothed white mouse's **** mouth was about to close.

When he wanted to bite Xiao Hei off.

A phantom in a white robe suddenly appeared in front of the sharp-toothed white mouse.

One finger stuck out.

Pointed between the eyes of the sharp-toothed white mouse.

The place between the eyebrows.

Just moments!

A beam of sword energy shot out from the fingertips of the phantom in the white robe!

directly penetrated the eyebrows of the sharp-toothed white mouse!

A blood hole pierced the whole body of the white rat with sharp teeth from between its eyebrows!

Hasn't closed that **** mouth yet.

Then his body stiffened, his eyes were lifeless, and he fell from midair.

No interest!

A magical beast in the False God Realm was instantly killed with a single finger!

At this time, Xiao Hei also fell into a deep sleep.

When the body is about to fall on the ice field.

A green light wrapped Xiao Hei with the meaning of endless life.

Constantly repairing Xiao Hei's body.

After finishing all this, the white robe phantom said angrily: "There is really no one to make me worry."

...

Time to return to Azure City.

At the moment.

Ning Chenxin and the others looked at the figures with huge auras in the midair.

His expression darkened.

they know.

I got it right.

The other party, the series of things they did in Azure City were all to lure them to appear.

The head of the Azure Sect frowned and said, "It's just, who is their target? Could it be that they want to lure us out and defeat them one by one?"

Liang Feng shook his head, "No, if it's just to weaken our strength, it doesn't have to be so."

"The other party has joined the Buddhist sect, and in terms of strength, it has far surpassed us."

"It doesn't have to be so much trouble at all."

Jian Chaomian frowned: "Just, who are they for?"

"He will not hesitate to do such a thing of enmity."

And this.

Ning Chen knew it very well.

The target of Sunset Dynasty is him.

It's Ning Chenxin!

Because, among those majestic figures.

Ning Chenxin saw the two old men from the Buddhist sect.

Both of them are existences in the False God Realm!

But Ning Chenxin has enmity with Buddhism.

At that time.

Ning Chenxin hit the Buddhist gate alone, causing heavy losses to the Buddhist sect.

Now, it is normal for the other party to want his life.

Just listen to the old man with long beard showing a friendly smile, put his hands together and said: "Amitabha, Master Ning, we meet again."

As soon as the words came out.

The three masters of the Azure Sect understood.

The opponent's target is Ning Chenxin!

Ning Chenxin also said to the three masters of the Azure Sect: "You go away first, their target is me."

Jian Chaomian frowned and said, "Then what should you do?"

Beside Liang Feng held Jian Chaomian.

Jian Chaomian looked back.

But Liang Feng shook his head and said: "We alone cannot compete with the opponent, and staying here is useless."

The head of the Sky Blue Sect also nodded and said: "Now we need to go back immediately to rescue the soldiers, so that it is possible to save Ning Chenxin."

Heard here.

The three left the place quickly.

And the two old men did not stop Liang Feng and the three of them.

After all, someone needs to pass on the news to attract the person behind Ning Chenxin to make a move.

Ning Chenxin looked indifferently, looking at the six people in the sky.

The False God Realm headed by the two Buddhist elders.

The other four are all half-step False Gods and late Qianyuan Realm existences.

couldn't help laughing and said: "Such a group of people have been dispatched, but I can think highly of Xiaosheng."

Heard the sarcastic words.

The long-bearded old man did not rise up, but smiled and said: "Ning benefactor's strength is obvious to all, and it is naturally necessary."

Ning Chen held the Taoist scriptures in his heart, and said, "Stop talking about hypocrisy, let's start."

Seeing that Ning Chenxin has entered a fighting state.

The old man with long beard smiled and said: "Amitabha, Master Ning misunderstood, this time, I am not here to kill you."

"oh?"

Ning Chen was slightly taken aback.

"I just want to invite Master Ning to come with us and be a guest."

Guest?

It must not be that simple, right?

However, the opponent's lineup did not allow Ning Chen to think too much.

Just those two elders in the False God Realm of Buddhism are enough to make Ning Chen helpless.

After all, with his current strength, he is not enough to compete with the strong in the False God Realm.

So, Ning Chenxin put away the Taoist scriptures and walked forward.

"Then let's go."

The old man with long beard smiled and said, "Master Ning is quite courageous, I admire you."

Ning Chenxin did not speak.

There is nothing to say about this hypocritical person.

No words all the way.

Ning Chenxin and the long-bearded old man arrived at the palace of the Sunset Dynasty.

In the palace.

The ruler of the Sunset Dynasty, the emperor unified.

and the eldest prince Huang Tianming were both in the palace.

And Huang Tianming was the initiator of this war.

Ning Chenxin glanced at Huang Tianming, he could clearly feel it.

Huang Tianming's body was surrounded by wisps of corpse air invisible to the naked eye.

Seeing Ning Chenxin looking at him, Huang Tianming smiled and said: "Oh? Confucianism and Taoism practitioners, in this era, it is really not easy to practice Confucianism and Taoism to this level."

Ning Chen replied heartily: "All you have done will eventually be rewarded."

Somewhere, there is cause and effect.

Hearing this, Huang Tianming didn't take it seriously.

"Retribution? As long as the strength is strong enough, even if retribution comes to you, so what?"

Ning Chen smiled and shook his head.

Seeing this, Huang Tianming frowned slightly, "Why, you don't agree?"

"Not really."

Ning Chenxin had a calm smile on his face, and said lightly: "It's just that you may not be that strong yet."

"oh?"

Huang Tianming's eyes were clouded, but there was a smile on the corner of his mouth, and he stood up.

A corpse breath enveloped Ning Chen's heart!

This corpse gas.

Compared to those corpses of the Sunset Dynasty army, it is much deeper!

Ning Chenxin took out the Taoist scriptures.

Wisps of Confucianism and Taoism revolve around the body.

Resisting this corpse.

Ning Chen smiled heartily and said, "It's just the truth."

In his heart.

Master is the strongest existence he has ever seen.

Although the depth cannot be seen so far.

Master rarely makes a move.

However, every shot.

It is all about crushing the opponent.

Like the scene above Foshan.

Let Ning Chen deeply remember it.

Huang Tianming's face was gloomy.

When was he ever looked down upon so much?

Even in ancient times.

When someone mentions his name, who is not heartbroken?

Now, but being looked down upon by a junior?

is about to continue to shoot.

But he was stopped by a fan-folding man.

"The way of hospitality is not like this."

"He still has great uses."

Chapter 186 Hitting Lu Changsheng's idea?

heard the words of the man with the folding fan.

Huang Tianming also took back the corpse aura.

Leng snorted, did not speak.

Obviously, he was also very afraid of this folding fan man.

Huang Yitong also said respectfully: "The envoy."

What surprised Ning Chen was that the two Buddhist elders, the powerhouses of the False God Realm, existed at the pinnacle of this continent.

Facing the man with the folding fan, he clasped his hands together and respectfully said, "Amitabha, Your Majesty."

Ning Chenxin also looked over.

Obviously, the folding fan man is the core figure among them.

Is there a possibility?

All these incidents were planned by this folding fan man?

Including "inviting" him to the palace of the Sunset Dynasty.

The fan-folding man walked up to Ning Chenxin with surprise in his eyes.

"Oh? In this world where martial arts are barren, it is not easy to cultivate Confucianism and Taoism to such a level."

"Are you interested in going to a wider world?"

Everyone was shocked when they heard the folding fan man's words.

looked at Ning Chenxin.

Has this son's talent caught the attention of the envoy?

Only hearing the "snap" sound of the folding fan man, he opened the folding fan in his hand and said: "In this realm, it is not easy to cultivate Confucianism and Taoism to such a level."

"Going to the upper realm, your stage will be broader, and the realm of Confucianism and Taoism will be further improved."

"How, do you want to go with me and follow me?"

Sure enough.

Ning Chenxin's talent.

The envoy has already moved his love for talents.

Want to accept it as a follower!

The folding fan man has an extremely high status in the upper realm.

Can get the approval of the envoy, the future will be bright!

This made Huang Yitong and the others envious.

However, Ning Chenxin's reaction was beyond everyone's expectations.

Ning Chenxin's expression didn't show any joy.

It's so bland.

Hearing these words, his eyes were also calm, like a calm lake without the slightest ripple.

Obviously.

What he said to the man with the folding fan.

Become his entourage, follow him.

I have no interest in this matter!

For Ning Chenxin.

Upper Bound?

Higher stage?

Better cultivation conditions?

None of those are attractive.

Let's not talk about Ning Chenxin's character.

For the matter of cultivation, I originally hold the state of mind of following my heart and following fate.

Higher stage?

Following the master, he feels that there are still many things that he has not learned.

Better cultivation conditions?

Master gave him Taoist scriptures and many pointers.

As far as the Taoist scriptures are concerned, Ning Chen knew in his heart that this book can be used not only as a practice method, but also as an extraordinary thing that can be used as a supreme magic weapon.

The grade is definitely not low.

Even, detached from what Ning Chen saw.

not to mention.

Lu Changsheng's strength is still a mystery.

Ning Chen thought to himself, I am afraid that even the upper realm mentioned by the folding fan man is not the match of the master...

Furthermore, it is naturally impossible for Ning Chenxin to leave the thatched cottage and betray the master.

With the support of these conditions.

It is normal for Ning Chenxin to have no reaction.

The fan-folding man was also slightly surprised.

To know.

People in this realm desperately want to go to other realms.

Get out of this world where martial arts are barren and aura is thin.

Even at the expense of launching an expedition.

But the ending can be imagined.

Huang Yitong fanned the flames and said with a smile: "Young man, maybe you don't know what the upper world is."

"You know, the upper realm is infinitely stronger than our realm."

The long-bearded old man folded his palms together and said with a smile, "Master Ning, you are still a frog at the bottom of the well."

The fan-folding man also smiled lightly: "Forget it, for the sake of your talent, I will give you a chance to experience the strength of the upper realm,"

I saw the folding fan man holding the folding fan, fanning it slowly, saying: "Come on, attack me."

Ning Chenxin naturally has nothing to say about this.

The other party may be the instigator of this incident.

Thinking of this, holding the Taoist scriptures.

Speak the truth!

"Pro! Soldiers! Fight! Those! All! Formation!"

All six characters come out.

Turned into a heavenly general, holding a golden scale gun, and slashed at the folding fan man!

The fan-folding man showed surprise in his eyes, opened his mouth slightly and said, "This Confucian and Taoist technique is amazing."

After finishing speaking, he slapped the folding fan lightly in his hand.

A light wind blows towards the sky.

Doesn't look like anything special.

The wind is extremely light.

But Ning Chenxin frowned slightly.

He faintly felt that this breeze was not simple.

There is an air of danger.

But Ning Chenxin felt that nothing was wrong.

When he chopped the sharp gun in his hand on the light wind that day.

That light breeze, like a hedgehog facing a threat, immediately set up a long thorn to face the enemy!

The wind is violent!

turned into strands of sharp blades, sweeping the heavenly generals!

The sky will go backwards in an instant!

Ning Chen also let out a muffled grunt, and stepped back ten steps!

Similarly, the breeze also disappeared at this moment.

The man with the folding fan slightly fanned the fan in his hand, and said with a smile, "How is it?"

However, Rao is so.

The man was still extremely surprised.

The opponent actually resisted this attack!

Although it's just casual.

However, you must know that the realm of the folding fan man is in the early stage of the False God Realm!

Moreover, compared to the mid-stage False God Realm powerhouses in this world, they are much stronger!

Its artistic conception level is far beyond this world!

In the situation where the realm and artistic conception are so much beyond Ning Chenxin.

can do this.

The other party's talent was beyond his imagination.

did not expect.

In this barren realm, there are still such people.

The folding fan man said: "You are not bad, do you want to be my follower, when the time comes, I will take you to the upper realm, I will ask the master for instructions, apply for resources for you, and enjoy the treatment of inner disciples, how about it?"

Hearing these words, everyone was even more shocked.

Has Ning Chenxin's talent already enabled the envoy to do this?

The fan-folding man continued, "However, there is one condition."

Ning Chenxin also looked over.

Are you finally going to say the purpose of "inviting" him to come here?

"I'm very interested in your master, how about letting him talk to me calmly?"

Ning Chen was slightly taken aback.

To be honest, he didn't think of it.

The other party has become interested in Master Lu Changsheng.

That's why he was asked to come here.

However, with Master's idea...

Ning Chen couldn't help but said, "You...don't like your life?"

The fan-folding man smiled and said, "I know your master is very strong, that's why I invited you here as a guest."

Say it.

The man with the folding fan stuck out a finger.

From the finger holding ring, a talisman flashed out.

It was printed on Ning Chenxin's chest!

Ning Chenxin frowned slightly, this imprint made him feel a sense of chest tightness.

The man with the folding fan smiled and said, "This seal is the highest restriction in our upper realm. Presumably, your master can't forcefully undo it."

"Of course, after the matter is completed, I will take you to the upper realm and let Master untie it for you."

Ning Chenxin smiled.

"Maybe, your plan will fail."

Master's strength.

I'm afraid it's not as simple as the other party thought.

Although Ning Chenxin never saw the depth of the master.

Chapter 187 To the Palace

Northern Alliance.

Sect Master of Sky Blue Sect, Liang Feng, and Jian Chaomian have returned to the station.

At the same time, the news was brought to everyone.

After hearing this, the alliance was furious!

Wood slapped the case and said angrily: "It's unreasonable!"

Sun Luo, the deputy suzerain of Yinjianzong, also looked at Liang Feng and asked, "A guest? What is the other party's condition?"

If Ning Chenxin's life was not harmed.

And just take him captive.

Then, it proves that the other party has something to ask for.

After listening, Liang Feng's face was gloomy, he shook his head and said, "I didn't say anything."

Didn't say?

Everyone was taken aback.

Yun Jing said with a heavy face, "What exactly does the other party want to do?"

Then, he turned his head and looked at Ye Qiubai and Hongying who were beside him.

Ning Chenxin is that apprentice.

The other party dared to provoke his apprentice.

To be honest, while Yunjing was angry, he felt silent mourning for the other party...

Ye Qiubai looked at Hongying, said in a low tone, "Junior Sister, what do you think?"

Hongying shook her head: "I don't know what their purpose is, after all, the third junior brother has no enmity with the Sunset Dynasty."

"Moreover, if there is hatred, it should be beheaded on the spot, instead of doing such an act."

"Obviously, the other party has a plan."

However, he didn't say anything.

Ye Qiubai shrugged his shoulders and said with a smile: "Whether you have a grudge or a plan, there is only one way before us."

Hearing this, Hongying also laughed, and said: "The other party dares to bully thatched cottage, so naturally they have to pay the price."

The two looked at each other and smiled.

I heard the conversation between the two.

Everyone was taken aback.

"What are you... going to do?"

How to do?

Ye Qiubai laughed loudly, pulled out the Dark Demon Sword, and wisps of sword intent soared into the sky!

Sword intent surrounded Ye Qiubai's body.

At this moment, he is like the king of swords!

Half-step Jianzong's realm shocked all the sword cultivators present!

I am afraid that Ye Qiubai is not far from the realm of Jianzong.

And such a young Jianzong.

It made everyone startled.

I'm afraid, there is no one before, and it will be difficult to have someone in the future, right?

I only heard Ye Qiubai laugh loudly: "Of course I will go to the Sunset Dynasty!"

Hongying chuckled lightly, and took out the reincarnation spear.

Obviously, the opinion coincides with that of the senior brother.

Ding Yunhe frowned and said, "However, there are three False God Realm experts on the other side's face. On our side, there are only Dean Yan and Sect Master Lin."

Hongying shook her head and smiled, "Don't worry."

Since the third junior brother was taken away.

Naturally, he also used the jade pendant to contact the master.

As long as Master arrives.

False gods and the like, I'm afraid they can't be stopped.

Ye Qiubai also laughed dumbfounded: "We went there just to watch the excitement."

Master rarely takes shots.

It is also very happy to be able to see the master make a move at a close distance.

Finished speaking.

The two set off towards the Sunset Dynasty.

Lin Rufeng frowned slightly, and said, "Old Yan, shall we follow?"

Dean Yan smiled and said, "No need."

"No need? Could it be that they have some hole cards?"

Yun Jing walked over and said with a smile: "If the person behind their senior brother appears, then we won't be worried about Ning Chenxin."

"It's time to worry about how the Sunset Dynasty will end."

Hear this.

Lin Rufeng felt relieved.

...

The imperial capital of the Sunset Dynasty is actually not very far after crossing the Great Rift Valley.

It's only an hour.

Ye Qiubai and Hongying came here.

Along the way, both of them solved the enemies along the way as quickly as possible.

The imperial capital.

It is even more heavily guarded.

Hongying smiled and said, "How to get in?"

Ye Qiubai shrugged his shoulders, and said: "The other party must have known about the big movement along the way, so they just called in."

Hearing this, Hongying nodded.

Just what she wanted!

The two walked at the gate of the imperial city.

The guards of the imperial palace have already discovered the figures of the two of them.

However, they did not stop them.

Instead, he said: "Is this person from Ning Chenxin's class?"

Ye Qiubai and Hongying looked at each other.

Then nodded and said: "So what."

When the imperial guards heard this, they made a way out and opened the city gate.

"The emperor has been waiting for a long time, you two go in."

HEAR HERE.

The two frowned slightly.

The other party's reaction was a bit abnormal.

However, it has come here now.

There is no need to think too much.

Followed a guard and walked towards the palace.

Along the way.

Both of them could feel the air of corpses everywhere!

Everyone has corpse air flowing on the surface of their skin.

See this scene.

Hongying's face darkened slightly.

It seems that the old man Yin Corpse has no intention of letting go of the fat of the Sunset Dynasty.

I want to refine all the people in the imperial city into corpse puppets!

At that time.

There will definitely be a big mess in this continent.

It will also affect the preparations for the future expedition to heaven.

The old man must be killed as soon as possible!

Thinking all the way.

Soon, they arrived in front of the palace.

In front of the palace, there were several Qianyuan Realm experts standing.

Among them, came a majestic voice.

"come in."

The imperial guard stood aside.

Ye Qiubai and Hongying looked at each other, there was no timidity in their eyes, and they stepped into the palace calmly.

And it's not the same as what they thought.

Ning Chenxin sat in front of a long table with all kinds of delicacies and a pot of hot tea.

It's just that they haven't moved.

Ning Chen lowered his head and was reading a book, chanting words from time to time.

Seeing Hongying and Ye Qiubai coming, she raised her head and said with a smile, "I'm troubling you, brother and sister."

Ye Qiubai smiled and said: "We are all a family, why bother to say such things."

Ning Chen smiled heartily.

Immediately.

Ye Qiubai looked around.

Two Buddhist elders stood aside with their eyes closed.

Unification of the emperor means sitting at the head of the throne.

Ye Qiubai was slightly taken aback.

Looking towards the throne.

On the throne, a man with a folding fan was sitting, and with a faint smile on his face, the man with a folding fan was looking at Ye Qiubai.

What's the situation?

Isn't the emperor unified?

Why isn't he the one sitting on the throne.

Who is this folding fan man?

Immediately, he moved his gaze to the right.

on the right.

There is a man in yellow robe sitting cross-legged.

Surrounded by black air.

This breath made Ye Qiubai feel unfamiliar.

However, what he looks like.

But Ye Qiubai will always remember it.

Emperor Tianming!

The man who had a blood feud with him.

Huang Tianming saw Ye Qiubai looking over, also with a sinister smile.

Hongying also looked at Huang Tianming.

Hongying was very familiar with this aura on his body.

This corpse gas.

It's the old man with a corpse!

Hongying said via voice transmission: "This prince has been taken away."

Ye Qiubai nodded.

No wonder, the breath has become so much stronger.

Huang Tianming's strength was formed by the accumulation of drugs before.

Now, it has become so solid, and the realm has skyrocketed.

This is not normal.

Chapter 188 Empress Identity!

The Arctic Ice Sheet.

Lu Changsheng has received a message from his apprentice.

After listening.

His face turned dark.

"This group of brats, can't be idle like this?"

"Why do you cause trouble for me every day!"

"No, we must find something for them to do when we go back!"

After speaking, Lu Changsheng touched a book in his arms.

There are two words faintly exposed on the exposed edge.

Hunan cuisine...

But, so to speak.

Lu Changsheng was still cursing, carrying Xiao Hei on his back, and rushed towards the direction of the Sunset Dynasty.

...

The strength accumulated with pills.

The foundation is unstable.

However, this is only limited to those low-quality pills.

Those pills refined by Lu Changsheng.

But there is no such problem.

only.

On the road of cultivating the Tao, you still have to rely on yourself to go further.

This is also the reason why Lu Changsheng didn't use pills to boost the strength of the disciples in the Caotang.

Same.

If Lu Changsheng directly removes the roadblocks of the disciples.

It will also be disadvantageous to Ye Qiubai and the others' path of cultivation.

Not subject to wind and rain.

How can we see a rainbow?

Everyone who stands at the top.

Which one has not experienced the hardships of life and death?

Of course, talent is also very important...

At the moment.

When Huang Tianming turned his eyes to Hongying.

He frowned slightly.

This person has a very familiar aura.

Another feeling that made him feel uncomfortable.

At this moment, the fan-folding man stood up and said with a smile, "Are you the only two coming? Where's your master?"

Master?

Ye Qiubai and Hongying were taken aback.

Could it be that the purpose of this group of people is their master?

this...

Ye Qiubai looked at Ning Chenxin with a strange expression.

Ning Chenxin also nodded helplessly.

After getting confirmation.

Both of them were a little puzzled.

These people... have a long life?

The fan-folding man smiled and said, "Don't get me wrong, I invited your master here just to ask some questions."

"Ask something?"

Hongying had a strange expression on her face.

Can you ask me anything?

I remembered that Lu Changsheng lived in the thatched cottage, where he either slept and ate, or watered the flowers and loosened the soil.

Is it possible that you are asking how to cook?

"However, it seems that your master will take some time to get here."

"It's also possible that you don't feel that you are in the enemy's camp at all."

"Since you don't have this self-awareness, let you understand your situation, so that your master can come quickly."

Finished speaking.

The man with the folding fan looked at the bearded old man beside him.

The long-bearded old man immediately understood, took a step forward, put his hands together, and said with a smile: "Benefactor, I have offended you."

After finishing speaking, he took a palm print towards Ye Qiubai and the two.

Immediately.

The strength of the False God Realm is undoubtedly revealed!

A large golden palm print slapped towards Ye Qiubai and Hongying!

The breath of Buddhism and Taoism filled the hall, trying to suppress the two of them!

Ye Qiubai pulled out the Dark Demon Sword, and the sword intent surged up!

The aura in the body is running at full speed!

Facing the False God realm powerhouse.

Ye Qiubai didn't dare to slack off.

After all, the realm gap is too great.

On the other side, Hongying also took out the Samsara spear, with the meaning of Samsara wrapped around the Samsara spear.

Suddenly stabbed towards the big golden palm print!

Feeling Hongying's aura, Huang Tianming, who was watching from the side, frowned even deeper.

This breath.

All too familiar.

It seems that I have seen it somewhere, or have fought.

In Huang Tianming's heart, there is a figure of a peerless and graceful woman, slowly emerging.

Immediately.

the other side.

Ye Qiubai cut out the eighth sword of the Demon Nine Swords!

A huge dark black slash landed on the big golden palm print!

at the same time.

Hongying's reincarnation spear also pierced through that palm print!

The attack of the two people greeted the palm print of the old Buddhist man at the same time!

And should have been crushed.

Everyone was surprised to find out.

Hongying and Ye Qiubai's attacks were not directly broken!

Instead, it formed a rivalry with this golden palm print!

The fan-folding man was also surprised and said: "Oh? The talents of these two seem to be not much weaker than that scholar."

"It is a miracle that such a genius can be raised in such a barren realm of martial arts."

Huang Yitong also looked gloomy.

Watching Ye Qiubai's offensive.

I thought to myself.

I'm afraid, the current Ye Qiubai is capable of fighting even against him.

The power of this slash.

Huang Yitong was also quite shocked.

The wings are full after all.

I knew Ye Qiubai's talent was so high.

At the beginning, you should have made friends with him.

Perhaps, in the Sunset Dynasty, there will be an ally with amazing talent and outstanding strength.

However, there is no medicine for regret in this world after all.

Now, all that can be done is to find a way to get rid of Ye Qiubai completely!

And the other side.

The bearded old man also looked slightly startled.

Although, he didn't use all his strength in this palm.

However, it is not something the two juniors can stop.

Think here.

The bearded old man pinched out the seal formula with the other hand.

He kept chanting the Buddha's words from his mouth.

There are golden rays of light, with a tendency to suppress.

Swept towards Ye Qiubai and Hongying!

See it.

Ye Qiubai releases the sword domain!

A series of sword intents filled the entire palace!

At the same time, Hongying also released the meaning of reincarnation.

Resist this golden light!

but.

Hongying is not just about resistance.

The meaning of reincarnation soaring into the sky.

Behind Hongying, it turned into a phantom of a huge spear!

Immediately.

One after another flames, covering it!

A phantom of a huge flaming spear, followed by Hongying's cry.

Slash towards the Buddhist old man!

Facing this huge flame spear.

The expression of the bearded old man changed drastically!

This long spear contains an aura of destruction.

It made him feel a little threatened!

The other party is only a junior in the middle stage of Qianyuan Realm!

To know.

How huge is the horizontal gap between Qianyuan Realm and False God Realm!

This is not something that can be easily made up for!

not to mention.

Buddhist Kung Fu is the pinnacle in this continent.

After all, Buddhism has existed since ancient times.

Without a bit of background, how could it be possible to survive until now?

And this phantom of the flaming spear was sacrificed.

Huang Tianming instantly stood up!

looked horrified.

Look terrified!

See this scene.

He finally knew why Hongying had such a familiar aura.

In his heart, Hongying's back.

Gradually merged with that magnificent woman!

That's right.

This person is the one who suppressed him, made him feel resentful, but also felt fear!

Ancient times.

The last empress!

Head of the Yunhuang Empire.

Empress Yunhuang, Hongying!

However, seeing Hongying's strength now, Huang Tianming couldn't help laughing: "Unexpectedly, Empress Yunhuang was reincarnated!"

"It really gave me a chance to take revenge!"

The voice just fell.

Huang Tianming was full of corpse aura, and suddenly burst out!

Countless ghosts roar!

Accompanied by the howling sound of ghosts, Huang Tianming's body also rushed towards Hongying's right side!

Chapter 189 Murder is everywhere!

Empress Yunhuang!

Heard Huang Tianming's words.

Everyone was shocked.

To know.

The title of Empress Yunhuang.

Even if it existed in ancient times, everyone has heard of it.

After all, it is the ancient times, the last empire.

is also the last empress!

Also known as.

In this day and age, martial arts are barren and inheritances have disappeared.

There is a large part of the reason, and it is all due to Empress Yunhuang!

If there is no empress Yunhuang to launch a campaign, she wants to fight the heavenly road and integrate almost all the sect families on this continent.

Gather your forces and go on a campaign.

Then, the failure of the battle will not directly lead to the fall of countless sect families and the disappearance of inheritance.

It also affects the present, and the martial arts are barren.

but.

But most people did not blame Empress Yunhuang.

On the contrary, she still has a lot of respect and admiration for her.

First, being able to integrate almost all the forces in the mainland and follow her on the celestial journey is a kind of personality charm.

Second, at that time, the road of cultivation in ancient times was full of stars and full of arrogance.

The group of people who were at the peak at that time were unable to break through.

Just because of this realm, people of higher realms cannot be tolerated.

Empress Yunhuang was unwilling to sink into this life, and launched a campaign.

Leave aside the identity of the empress.

Leave this boundary aside and stand at the top of the honor.

Fight with your life.

Want to fight for a future.

Not only for myself, but also for this realm.

In terms of this courage alone, not many people can do it.

This is also the present era, when Empress Yunhuang was mentioned, there was no resentment or blame.

Only cause of reverence.

And the folding fan man, although he was not born at that time.

However, I have also heard about the war on the road to heaven from the mouth of the master.

Consult ancient books.

Also learned about Empress Yunhuang in this realm.

At that time, although the overall strength of this realm was completely inferior to them.

However, Master and the others suffered a lot.

If it weren't for the huge disparity in strength.

The result of that battle in the realm, I'm afraid it's hard to say.

At that time, it was also because of Empress Yunhuang's campaign.

Caused their plans to be delayed until now.

For them, this is a great loss!

Now, he came to the lower realm.

There are two tasks.

The first point is to find out what is the intention of that mysterious strong man, the master behind Ning Chenxin and the others.

Will it create a conflict of interest with their plans.

The second point is to know the current strength and where of the reincarnated Empress Yunhuang.

Then, kill it in the cradle.

Prevent the opponent from recovering and start another battle.

Influence the implementation of the plan!

Of course, there are also people who have resentment towards Empress Yunhuang.

Everyone present,

For example, Huang Tianming.

Of course, this Emperor Tianming is not that Huang Tianming.

Today's Huang Tianming has been taken over by the old man with a corpse.

Ancient times.

A group of evil cultivators headed by the old man Yin Corpse were wiped out by the troops led by Empress Yunhuang.

And his soul was also suppressed.

If Huang Tianming hadn't been attracted to the sealed place.

lured him to untie the formation.

I'm afraid that until now, they are still suppressed in the secret realm set up by the Great Master.

Now, after learning that Empress Yunhuang was reincarnated, she even appeared in front of her eyes.

How could "Huang Tianming" hold back the resentment in his heart?

Immediately, corpse aura erupted from the whole body, and with a sudden step, cracks appeared on the ground of the palace!

And Huang Tianming's body shot towards Hongying!

Hongying looked sideways slightly, and stretched out her other hand. From the palm of her hand, there was the power of reincarnation gushing out.

Immediately, a palm print with the power of reincarnation moved towards Huang Tianming who was attacking her to suppress it!

Huang Tianming sneered: "Empress, your cultivation has not recovered yet, how much power can you allocate to deal with me when you are fighting people in the False God Realm?"

After speaking, Huang Tianming made extremely strange movements in the air.

I saw him hugging his arms.

Hug in a circle.

And in that circle, wisps of corpse energy began to gather!

In just a split second, when Huang Tianming embraced his hands, a huge ball of corpse aura appeared!

Accompanied by Huang Tianming's Jie Jie sneer.

He smashed the spherical corpse air between his hands towards the reincarnation palm print!

The traveling speed of the spherical corpse gas is not fast.

However, the ghostly corpse aura contained in it is enough to make people's hearts tremble!

When the palm print collided with the spherical corpse.

Just moments.

The spherical corpse gas exploded!

Filled the entire palace hall!

It's like a fragile balloon that was punctured by a needle.

The corpse aura in it crossed the Samsara palm print and swept towards Hongying!

The corpse aura that erupted was so huge that it was shocking!

Even the Buddhist elders in the rear were shocked when they felt the monstrous corpse aura.

Such a huge corpse.

How many people must be slaughtered to be able to do it?

Felt the monstrous corpse aura that swept over.

Hongying's complexion was slightly solemn.

Now, she not only has to resist the attack of the long-bearded old man, but also has to concentrate her mind to resist the corpse aura.

Just when Hongying was about to use the reincarnation marksmanship.

A sky will pass by her side.

Holding the golden scale gun, he met the monstrous corpse.

The spear in his hand slashed out!

I saw Ning Chen get up heartily, carrying a dilapidated book basket on his back, and walking to Hongying's side with Taoist scriptures in his hand.

"Senior sister, you and senior brother concentrate on defending against the enemy, and he will leave it to me."

Hearing this, Hongying smiled and nodded.

So he didn't care about the old man with the corpse.

For Ning Chenxin, or everyone in thatched cottage.

Hongying can give 100% trust.

can be entrusted to the back.

Huang Tianming looked at the scholar in front of him with a gloomy expression, and said, "This matter has nothing to do with you."

Ning Chen smiled heartily: "She is my senior sister, why has nothing to do with me?"

After finishing speaking, he controlled the general and rushed towards Huang Tianming!

Today.

Huang Tianming absorbed the souls and cultivation bases of countless ascetics.

The realm has broken through to the half-step False God!

Facing Ning Chenxin's attack, he was naturally able to contend with it.

Hands made a tactic, and the corpse aura that permeated the hall was unexpectedly condensed.

Transformed into a huge bone-armored soldier, stood up, and had already reached the top of the hall.

Holding a bone shield in one hand and a bone knife in the other.

Seeing the sky, the general swung his spear and slashed at him, and the Yin soldier blocked it with a bone shield in his hand!

Boom!

The aftermath of the aura spread in all directions!

Immediately.

The Yin soldiers swung their bone knives and slashed towards the general's body!

The power is extremely large.

Corpse Qi kept surging.

Ning Chenxin naturally won't just sit and wait for death, holding the Dao scriptures and uttering Dao words!

"Net!"

A light of pure world shines on the body of the Bone Armor Yin Soldier!

Suddenly, the corpse energy on his body began to dissolve!

On the body, several holes were dissolved!

It can be said.

Ning Chenxin's cultivation method is extremely restrained from Yin and evil cultivation.

This made Huang Tianming unable to escape Ning Chenxin's offensive for a while.

And the other side.

The fan-folding man looked at another Buddhist elder and said, "Kill that woman."

Empress Yunhuang must be eliminated before her strength recovers!

Chapter 190 Terrifying Kendo talent

Master respects their plans.

It was originally implemented tens of thousands of years ago.

But.

At that time, Empress Yunhuang integrated the power of the mainland and launched a campaign.

In the case of extremely disparity in strength.

Failed though.

But it disrupted the implementation of the plan, causing a delay of tens of thousands of years.

Now, Empress Yunhuang is reincarnated.

After recovering their strength, they will definitely call up the old department and fight the heavenly road again!

The upper bound does not allow such a thing to happen.

That's why, after the folding fan man discovered Hongying's identity, he recklessly wanted to kill Hongying here!

The old Buddhist man with naturally angry eyes did not hesitate when he heard the man with the folding fan.

took out a vajra pestle, and swept it towards Hongying!

Watching this scene.

Hongying looked calm, and asked: "Brother, can you do it alone?"

Ye Qiubai also smiled, and said: "Anyway, he is also your senior brother, how can you say no?"

"Then leave it to the senior brother."

After finishing speaking, Hongying left the battlefield, and went up to the glaring old man on her own initiative!

The long-bearded old man looked at this scene and chuckled lightly: "Benefactor Ye, you are only in the late stage of Shui Yi Jing. Can you really stop the old monk by yourself?"

Ye Qiubai said lightly: "You will know if you try it."

"Too."

After finishing speaking, the long-bearded old man had a kind smile on his face, but the attack he unleashed was extremely ferocious!

Aura erupts from the body!

The power of the False God Realm is crushing towards Ye Qiubai!

Between the Water Overflow Realm and the False God Realm, there is a Qianyuan Realm separated!

The gap between Shui Yi Jing and Qian Yuan Jing is like a horizontal ditch!

The gap between Qianyuan Realm and False God Realm is even bigger!

The higher the realm, the more difficult it is to make up the gap in realm.

What's more, there is a gap of two realms between Ye Qiubai and the bearded old man.

The gap between the two is too big.

Ye Qiubai also knew it, so from the beginning, he didn't dare to hold back.

Similarly, there is no shyness in the slightest.

After all, this goes all the way.

Ye Qiubai is fighting at a higher level, but now, the opponent's level is higher.

Swordsman, be brave.

Under pressure and desperation, one's own potential can be exploded!

Ye Qiubai took out the dark magic sword, and the sword intent turned into a beam of sword energy.

With Ye Qiubai as the center, soaring into the sky!

Half-step Jianzong's realm, at this moment, is undoubtedly revealed!

Sword intent filled the entire hall!

The sword field is expanded!

At the same time, the dark magic sword in his hand also emitted a faint black energy, and on the sword body, the ice blue lines shone with luster!

saw this sword.

The fan-folding man frowned slightly.

"Spirit sword?"

Although, in the upper realm, the number of spirit swords is not very rare.

However, in this barren realm, how could there be a sword spirit born?

However, I can't control so much now.

Ye Qiubai holds the Dark Demon Sword in his hand, and the sword intent on his body is constantly rising.

This sword intent made everyone's hearts tremble!

Although Ye Qiubai's realm is not high.

But the level of kendo has far exceeded his realm.

At such a young age, he has reached half-step Jianzong.

As long as you take one step, you can reach the realm of Jianzong!

Such a swordsman is too terrifying.

A swordsman with such a terrifying talent in swordsmanship.

Even in the upper realm, they are still the ones to fight for!

His realm.

Maybe compared to Hongying and Ning Chenxin present, she will be slightly inferior.

However, his kendo talent is definitely not inferior to the two of them!

You must know that sword cultivators fight with people of the same realm.

Everyone would think that Sword Cultivator would win the final victory.

Therefore, the way of the sword is too difficult to practice.

The long-bearded old man also nodded and said: "Benefactor Ye has such a talent, it is not easy, even the old monk has the meaning of cherishing his talents."

Ye Qiubai stood up holding the sword, the river of sword intent roared and rolled in the void, jumped up and stood on it.

Laughed, "The way is different, we don't conspire with each other. Since you and I are not in the same camp, there is no need to be so hypocritical!"

After finishing speaking, Ye Qiubai slashed out the Dark Demon Sword in his hand!

A strand of endless vitality converges in the long river of sword intent.

And the long river of sword intent turned into a sword and slashed at the bearded old man!

The Sword Sutra of Taichu.

Ping Shanhe!

The giant sword transformed into the long river of sword intent suddenly slashed at the bearded old man!

The huge sword pierced through the space, and the whole hall was trembling!

The defensive circle covered in it seemed to be screaming, unable to withstand the blow.

Huang Yitong, who was watching the battle from the sidelines, changed slightly.

Although the level of this defensive magic circle is not high, it is only to prevent the collapse of the palace hall, but even the strong in the late Qianyuan stage cannot do this!

When the bearded old man saw this, his face was also slightly condensed, and his smile disappeared.

The huge sword that was slashing at him actually made him feel oppressive!

You know, he is a strong man in the Realm of False Gods!

On this continent, it can be said that it has reached its peak!

Now, being attacked by a junior who is overflowing with water, made him feel oppressed?

The bearded old man couldn't believe it, and drank lightly.

"Hey!"

Thunder rolls on!

The sound wave turned into a golden giant hammer, hammering down towards the giant sword!

The giant sword transformed by the long river of sword intent collided with the golden hammer!

Instantly!

The defensive formation in the main hall shattered at this moment!

The main hall, unable to withstand the aftermath, began to collapse.

Everyone was exposed to the eyes of the people in the palace.

I saw the imperial army, as well as the palace priests and generals, all looking at this side.

The eyes are horrified!

With such an offensive, I'm afraid they won't even have a chance to defend, and they will be wiped out!

Ye Qiubai raised one hand forward, his face condensed.

The strength of the False God Realm powerhouse is really not covered.

The gap in realm is too big.

Even if Ye Qiubai sacrificed the Sword Sutra of Absolute Beginning.

It was barely able to withstand the opponent's attack.

And also suffered suppression.

If other people learn about Ye Qiubai's thoughts, they will spit out a mouthful of old blood.

Big brother.

You are just overwhelmed now.

The opponent is in the False God Realm!

You broke two big realms and fought with others, and you still want to not be suppressed?

It's not bad if you don't get spiked!

The bearded old man was even more shocked.

It can be said that he used his full strength for this blow.

But still blocked by the opponent.

I'm afraid, when Ye Qiubai stepped into the False God Realm, even he would not be an opponent.

This son, the realm of swordsmanship is too high, and his talent is what he has seen in his life.

In addition to that Ning Chenxin, and Hongying who had already fought with the glaring old man.

These three people are all disciples of that person.

What kind of existence is their master?

Can cultivate this kind of disciple?

The fan-folding man also showed a dignified look.

Although he also has the strength to fight at a higher level.

However, you must know that this border area is barren in martial arts.

Resources and inheritance are far inferior to the upper realm.

In this case, it can still be done.

Really scary...

If it is not eliminated, in the future, if we launch a battle with Empress Yunhuang together.

Master's plan, I'm afraid it won't go so smoothly...

Thinking of this, the folding fan man showed murderous intent in his eyes!