

My Disciples 441

Chapter 441 Sword Tomb

The appearance of the old man.

It was just to prevent Xie Nan, who was too much stronger than Ye Qiubai and others, from forcibly beheading him.

As for other things.

will no longer care.

If you take care of everything.

Then what else should I cultivate?

Wouldn't it be good to lie flat?

Ye Qiubai cupped his hands to the old man and said, "Thank you senior, we will leave the rest to us."

The old man nodded and said: "It's good that you can understand, it proves that you have a good heart."

Therefore, Ye Qiubai put away Qingyun Sword.

The rest of the people also put away their hole cards.

Continue to rush towards the evil general!

Xie Nan's face was ugly, and he commanded from above: "All evil generals obey orders! Kill these people at all costs!"

Although Xie Nan couldn't take action directly, he was still able to issue orders.

Of course, Mu Zhengting and others at the top will not see everyone in thatched cottage being killed.

Immediately issued an order.

Cover Ye Qiubai and the others!

But.

There are many evil races, and the human race is at a disadvantage, so how can we let them support in time?

One time.

Beside everyone in the thatched cottage, more than a dozen evil generals have surrounded them!

The evil forces of the heavens covered the sky above the Critical Mountain!

The originally blue sky, at this moment, seemed to be splashed with ink, shrouded in black mist.

The members of the thatched cottage were separated from the other teams of the human race by the many evil generals.

Isolated!

is a true portrayal of Ye Qiubai and others today.

"The situation seems a little bad."

Mu Fusheng looked at the commander-level evil clan and the dozen or so evil generals around him.

Hongying chuckled, "It seems that we will fall into this situation every time. Whose fault do you think is it?"

So, everyone looked at Ye Qiubai.

Ye Qiubai blushed, pulled out the Nine-Foot Star Meteor Sword, and quibbled: "It's none of my business, people like to target us, it means we are too good."

Ning Chen ruthlessly exposed it.

"Because Eldest Brother likes to show off too much."

Ye Qiubai: "...Third Junior Brother, you have changed. You didn't like tearing things down so much before."

Dong Xiaoqin and Judgment were quite nervous at first.

As a result, they couldn't help laughing out loud.

The tension in my heart also disappeared.

However, for everyone in the thatched cottage, Dong Xiaoqin and Jiejian were also emotional.

How much did it take to be able to tease each other so relaxedly under such circumstances?

"Okay, stop joking, if you don't do anything, the other party will be impatient."

"See? His face is blue."

Evil Race:...

Our **** cyan skin is originally like this!

The war is about to start!

All the evil generals charged towards everyone in the thatched cottage!

At the same time, the commanding-level evil race that was overwhelming in the rear also shot at the same time at this moment!

Countless evil powers!

It turned into an extremely dense black mist that seemed to have become thick, sweeping towards Ye Qiubai and others overwhelmingly!

Seeing this, Ye Qiubai said: "Let's clear the venue first."

After finishing speaking, raise the Nine-foot Star Meteor Sword in your hand!

For a moment, sword domains criss-crossed this space!

Breakthrough to Juggernaut in the realm of kendo, and at the same time, reached the late stage of emperor realm.

The scope of Ye Qiubai's sword domain has also become wider.

The Sword Master's Sword Intent filled in the Sword Domain, at this moment, swept towards the sky!

Under the evil power, there is the whistling Sword Master Sword Intent!
this moment.

Four different moods merge into the sword field!

At the same time, the sword scripture of Taichu was running at full strength, whistling wisps of the sword master's sword intent.

at this moment.

Transformed into nine-foot long swords one after another in the sky!

Each nine-foot long sword incorporates Ye Qiubai's understanding of kendo.

Four Absolute Sword Formation.

The Sword Sutra of Taichu.

Xingyun Sword Art.

Tens of thousands of nine-foot long swords are densely suspended in the sky!

Suspended above the heads of all the evil races around.

Like the sword of Damocles standing above the head.

As long as the opponent makes a move, he will turn into a guillotine without mercy and kill him!

If it is said that Ye Qiubai is still in the early stage of Emperor Realm.

It is impossible to achieve this amount of swords.

However, Ye Qiubai has broken through to the late stage of Emperor Realm!

The aura reserve and strength in the body have increased significantly!
but.

The evil army is not afraid of death!

The nine-foot long swords floating above their heads did not stop them!

Still going all out to kill!

Looking at this scene, Ye Qiubai swung the Nine-Foot Star Meteor Sword high in his hand at this moment!

"Sword Tomb..."

For a moment, in the sword field, the nine-foot long sword suspended above the heads of the evil clans fell down like a violent storm!

The intent of the sword is like a strong wind.

The sword is like a shower!

Dense, like fine raindrops, falling towards the heads of the evil race!

One after another, the nine-foot long sword pierced into the sky spirit cover of the commander-level evil race!

Each sword can take away the life of a dog from the evil race!

And at this moment, the screams kept ringing!

Xie Nan looked at this scene with an ugly expression on his face.

The human race in the sky can't help being a little surprised.

This level of ranged attack has such killing power.

This kind of kendo strength is only for Ye Qiubai who is in the late stage of Emperor Realm.

Too supermodel!

Ability has completely surpassed his current realm!

Only everyone in the thatched cottage watched this scene without the slightest surprise.

The nine-foot long sword transformed by the sword intent pierced the heads of the evil race one after another!

Pierces the cap of the sky and comes out from below.

On the ground around Ye Qiubai.

Countless evil races were crucified in place by a phantom long sword!

Look around.

Dense long swords, and the corpses of the evil race.

This is the sword tomb...

It's not just these commander-level evil races.

Although the evil general was not directly beheaded by this long sword.

But still reluctantly resisting the falling, long sword with sword intent like a storm!

The other party is only in the late stage of Emperor Realm!

But let these distracted evil generals be so embarrassing?

And it's still in range attack!

at the same time.

The others in the thatched cottage were not idle either.

Seeing that the other party is completely free.

Hongying held the reincarnation spear and took the lead!

The strength of half-step distraction is undoubtedly revealed at this moment!

The meaning of reincarnation surges!

Wrapped around the reincarnation spear like a dragon, and then pierced it out with a single shot!

Gun out like a dragon!

directly pierced the chest of an evil general!

The meaning of reincarnation roared continuously in his body, devouring his soul!

Xiao Hei turned into a demon god, punching to the flesh!

The blood of the demon **** in the body is constantly suppressing the surrounding evil races at this moment!

Ning Chen uttered the nine-character mantra in his heart, summoned the generals, and killed the Quartet!

Shi Sheng suppressed it with the power of the stars!

Mu Fusheng kept throwing out the killing symbols, blasting their corpses into pieces.

Finished it!

The awe-inspiring power displayed by the thatched cottage.

Let the momentum of the race rise!

However, even so, it is difficult to resist the overwhelming evil attack.

Only fight and retreat...

After all, the gap between the two sides is still too big.

Chapter 442 Come to this world!

Sword energy spans thirty thousand li.

Frost cold fourteen states with one sword!

Rao is how Ye Qiubai and the rest of the disciples in the thatched cottage showed their divine power.

It's just that this is war, except for the peak combat power.

It's never about personal strength!

Between the human race and the extraterritorial evil race.

There is not only a huge gap in the strength of the middle and lower classes.

There is even a lack of peak combat power.

Today.

In the sky.

Under continuous suppression by the evil kings.

The human race's Zhuhe Taoist realm powerhouses are also slowly showing signs of decline.

Mu Zhengting borrowed the luck of the dynasty, and with the strength of the peak of the Dao realm, one person resisted the two evil kings of the opponent!

The patriarchs of the three ancient clans also unleashed all the blood power in their bodies at this moment!

On the side of the Starfall Sword Sect, the supreme sword intent is constantly surging!

and the powerful players of the Dao realm of the major forces shot at the same time.

It's a pity that he is still no match for the other evil kings.

There is a big gap in quantity and strength!

The evil race itself has the blessing of the power of blood.

Coupled with the difference in physique, in the general low-latitude realm, there is no rival in the same realm!

various reasons.

Caused the human race to retreat steadily.

Ye Qiubai and others have an advantage.

But it is difficult to support alone, after all, the realm of everyone in the thatched cottage is not enough to affect the entire battle situation.

Mu Zhengting saw that the decline was becoming more and more obvious.

He had no choice but to sternly shout: "The whole army obeys the order, retreat to Longqi City, activate the formation, and garrison here!"

Heard the order to retreat.

Everyone did not hesitate at all.

Fight and retreat.

Until it returned to Longqi City.

The World Purification Formation is in full swing at this moment!

at the same time.

The evil race outside the territory also completely crossed the critical mountain at this moment!

It can be said.

The first line of defense in the borderless domain has been declared broken.

With the cooperation of several World Purification Arrays, they also successfully resisted the progress of the evil race.

Mu Zhengting and a group of powerful people in the Dao Realm of the clan, with the help of the formation of the Jingshi Great Formation, also successfully resisted the attack of the evil kings!

Xie Nan looked at this scene with an ugly expression.

If it is not when you come to this world.

Was completely wiped out by the killing formations arranged by who knows who!

Now, he was dragged by an old man again.

Otherwise, he would have already relied on his own strength to kill these human ants.

Capture the Borderless Domain at the same time!

Now, they are caught by these formations that have the power to restrain them.

Think of the forces in the mid-latitude borders that are eyeing the low-latitude borders.

Xie Nan couldn't help feeling a little anxious.

It's not that they can't take Borderless.

It's just that the longer the time drags on.

Then there are more variables!

Once the group of forces in the mid-latitude boundary find out, they will come to this domain.

Then, the cake of the low-latitude boundary will be divided into half by other forces!

After all, among those forces, several are stronger than the evil race!

Xie Nan's face was gloomy.

Look around, looking for gaps.

Immediately discovered that it was at the place where the Jingshi Great Formation was connected to each other.

The weakest!

As long as the connection is breached, the power of the World Purification Formation will also be weakened a lot.

At that time.

There is no way to stop the pace of the evil race's attack.

Thinking of this, Xie Nan commanded: "Divide into several teams, and attack the weak points where the formations meet with all their strength!"

Heard the command.

The evil race, who originally only knew how to attack by force, suddenly changed their attack route.

Divide into several teams at a very fast speed, and attack towards the place where the formations meet!

Seeing this scene, Mu Zhengting and the others' expressions darkened.

Xie Nan's eyes are very poisonous.

It took only a moment to discover the weakness of the Jingshi Great Formation's interconnection.

had no choice but to command: "Don't let the opponent break through the connection of the formation!"

Ye Qiubai and others also acted immediately, and came to the east of Longqi City, which is the place connected to Yunqi City's World Purification Formation.

In front of them, there are two evil kings, leading several evil generals and many evil soldiers of the commander-level evil clan to attack!

Mu Ziqing, and Mu Libei, came here to block the attack of those two evil kings!

When passing through Ye Qiubai.

Mu Libei glanced coldly.

Mu Ziqing cared and said, "Be careful, don't be brave."

Ye Qiubai smiled and said, "Don't worry."

Immediately, he raised the Nine-Foot Star Meteor Sword in his hand, took the lead with everyone in the thatched cottage, and slashed at the many evil generals who were attacking the junction of the formation!

For a while, the sword tomb came again!

Constantly sweeping away the leader-level evil race and evil soldiers.

The pressure on the army here has dropped sharply!

Feeling in my heart.

This sword cultivator is really powerful.

One person and one sword can kill so many evil races!

In the battlefield.

Unpredictable and turbulent!

Between the heaven and the earth, two aura colors were born, one black and one white.

Black is the monstrous evil force.

White is the light to purify the world!

Divide into two, and the chambers will compete!

Under the protection of the evil king, the light of the pure world cannot directly kill the evil soldiers.

The attacks of the evil clan continued continuously, among which the evil soldiers seemed endless.

Talk about it!

It took almost an instant to kill a group, and then other evil soldiers stepped on the corpses in front and continued to make up for them!

Kill endlessly!

For a while, outside the city, corpses littered the field!

In this case.

Even if you are an iron man, you will eventually lose your physical strength and lose your spiritual energy.

soon.

At the junction of other places, there are human armies, which start to run out and cannot be defended in time.

Watching this scene.

Mu Zhengting's expression was extremely ugly.

If this continues, it is inevitable that the formation connection will be broken.

Xie Nan also waved his hand at this moment, and said in a cold voice: "Speed up! The first to break through, I will go back and ask the evil emperor for credit!"

For a moment, the army of the evil race seemed to have been beaten with chicken blood, completely throwing aside their defenses, and attacked like crazy!

Even the place guarded by Ye Qiubai and others began to crumble.

Other connections.

A place has been declared broken!

The power of the World Purification Formation is being further reduced.

Seeing this scene, Xie Nan sneered.

"Under the suppression of absolute strength, how can you defend?"

Mu Zhengting's face was ugly, and he didn't answer.

at this time.

All conspiracies and schemes are useless.

Under the suppression of strength.

Everything is false!

And the array was about to be broken.

When the evil race wants to step through the city.

In the sky.

There are several pressures coming here!

Human side, look up to the sky!

Under the coercion, the sky is crumbling.

The city began to tremble!

Who came here with such power?

The old man looked at the people who came suddenly, showing an inexplicable smile.

"It's pretty fast? Let's see how this little baby Ye Qiubai can turn the situation around."

After speaking, the old man disappeared into this world.

Xie Nan also had an extremely gloomy face, as if water was about to drip.

The thing he was most worried about still came.

Many forces in the middle latitudes have descended on this world!

Chapter 443 Willing to be a slave?

In the eyes of forces in the mid-latitude boundary.

Low-latitude boundaries, although the monastic civilization is extremely backward.

However, also because of the backwardness of monastic civilization, there may be many places that have not yet been developed.

As long as it is occupied, there will be more or less gains.

Xie Nan looked up at the seven beams of light that descended from the sky.

In the beam of light, there is a representative of a force standing.

Among them, Destiny Sect, Endless Sect, Scorching Sun Valley, and Tianjian Peak.

These four forces are all second-rate top forces in the mid-latitude boundary.

The other three forces are the Xuanyuan family in Zhongdu, Wuxu City and Hehuanzong.

is also a second-rate force.

However, it is somewhat weaker than those of the Destiny School.

However, what makes Xie Nan's face ugly is that these seven major forces are stronger than their evil race!

After all, the evil race is the last existence among the second-rate forces.

Now that the seven major forces have come here, it can be said that the evil race can no longer enjoy the cake of the low-latitude boundary.

It's a pity that victory is just around the corner.

The connection of the World Purification Formation is about to be breached.

At that time, the evil army will be able to drive straight in!

Carry out indiscriminate killing.

Unfortunately, the third party intervened, and the plan has failed.

At this moment, within the beam of light, a middle-aged man from the Destiny Sect looked down at Xie Nan, and said calmly, "Boy of the evil clan, retreat."

There is no reason!

There is no explanation!

There are only three words, retreat!

Because of what?

Because the underlying strength of the Destiny Sect is much stronger than that of the Evil Clan!

The law of the jungle.

Big fists are rules and reasons!

The monastic world has always been this way. It is cruel, but also fair.

However, Xie Nan was still not reconciled. The victory was imminent, but someone stepped in to share a piece of the pie!

He raised his head, looked at the man of Destiny Sect, and said, "Senior, don't you think that everything should be said first come first served?"

"First come, first served?"

The man had no expression on his face, and said: "Or, you evil clan want to start a war with our Destiny Sect?"

Xie Nan's expression changed, his teeth rubbed against each other, and even made a "click" sound.

The strength is weak, and you have to bear the beating!

At this point, Xie Nan could only wave his hand, and roared angrily in a low voice: "Everyone back off!"

The evil army below had no choice but to stop the offensive and retreat to the Critical Mountain.

Immediately, the man of Destiny Sect looked at the human race, and said indifferently: "Who is the person in charge of this domain?"

Hearing this, Mu Zhengting stepped forward and came to the opposite of the beam of light, and said, "It's me, I don't know what's the matter with senior?"

The man of Destiny Sect nodded and said, "This seat is the deputy suzerain of Destiny Sect, so why not be afraid?"

"Come here, I don't mean to disperse and kill you."

Mu Zhengting was taken aback for a moment, didn't the other party come to kill them in order to grab the territory?

However, what He Wuwei said later made Mu Zhengting's face completely ugly.

"This seat needs a star map of all low-latitude boundaries, which includes the division of all forces."

"Afterwards, we and the seven major forces will divide the regions by ourselves."

"And what you have to do is to develop undeveloped areas and pay resources on time."

"Of course, you can keep 10% of it yourself."

Finish listening.

Mu Zhengting understood.

The other party regards all the forces in their low-latitude boundary as their slaves!

Not only have to risk their lives to set foot in restricted areas and undeveloped areas.

What's more, 90% of the resources obtained should be handed over to them!

without killing them.

Just treat them as slaves!

But.

How does this differ from not killing them?

The rest of the strong people of the human race also have different faces, which are very ugly.

The human ascetics below are even more angry!

An evil race just arrived, who wanted to kill them all as food.

Now, seven more big forces have come to treat them as slaves!

What is the purpose of their cultivation?

For freedom!

What I want is longevity!

However, the loss of freedom begins when they are treated as slaves.

Then why do you seek longevity?

Life is worse than death!

not to mention.

The tone of the other party is not a tone of discussion at all!

Not negotiating with them!

Instead, they are giving orders!

Mu Zhengting could even think about it if they didn't agree.

Waiting for their ending is definitely not better than the evil race's flattening of the Borderless Territory!

Xie Nan also had an ugly face.

The other party's words have completely ruled out the evil race!

It can be said that the low-latitude boundaries no longer have their share.

But, what can I say?

The evil race is weak in front of these seven major forces.

He Wuwei looked at Mu Zhengting indifferently, and said, "Do you understand?"

Mu Zhengting felt aggrieved.

But in this case, he could only nod his head.

In the face of these seven major forces, there is no possibility of any resistance in the borderless domain.

"We don't have a star map in the Borderless Domain, which also includes other forces, so it will take time."

He Wuwei nodded and said, "I'll give you three days."

Finished speaking.

He Wuwei turned around, and his body disappeared along with the beam of light!

Seeing this, the rest of the forces also left one after another.

Only the old man from Tianjian Peak looked down before turning and leaving.

However, at this glance, Ye Qiubai can be sure.

The old man was looking at him.

Why do you want to see him?

Could it be that this old man knew him?

Ye Qiubai thought about it, but he never thought of where he met it.

after.

Xie Nan also snorted coldly, and retreated into the Critical Mountain.

He also needs to report to the high level of the evil race.

Action after decision.

...

Mu Zhengting, on the other hand, summoned the suzerain and patriarchs of all major forces, as well as Tianjiao, to return to the Boundless Dynasty.

Inside the Imperial Palace.

Mu Zhengting sat high on the first seat, with an extremely ugly expression on his face.

"There are only three days, tell me, what do you think?"

Among them, the head of the Mu family, Mu Libei, said coldly: "If this is the case, I think the only option is to go to war."

The rest of the forces also nodded.

I have practiced Taoism for countless years.

End up being a slave to others?

"Rather than that, it's better to die!"

Hearing this, Mu Zhengting also nodded with an ugly face.

He fought for three days, just to come up with a solution during these three days.

If there is no other solution, then you can only die.

Below, Mu Fusheng asked: "Elder brother, do you have any good ideas?"

Ye Qiubai has been thinking about it since the return journey.

How to break the game.

Facing the great forces in the mid-latitudes with such a disparity in strength.

And there are seven more.

To tell the truth, it would be a lie to say that I am not hopeless.

No!

Ye Qiubai suddenly narrowed his eyes slightly.

Seven major forces?

How are they going to be distributed equitably?

Is it possible that we have already negotiated?

Look at the evil race again.

Why did the evil race only come here as one family.

I just want to eat this cake all by myself!

Ye Qiubai smiled, and then stood up.

broke the desperate and dignified atmosphere in the hall.

"Seniors, maybe I have a way."

Chapter 444 Divorce!

"Seniors, maybe I have a way."

Ye Qiubai's words.

broke the original dignified and hopeless atmosphere in the hall.

The major sects, as well as the powerhouses of the three ancient clans, all turned their heads to look at this junior.

On the battlefield, this junior who shined brilliantly, with the cultivation base of the emperor, but was able to kill evil generals across borders.

Mu Zhengting also asked curiously: "Ye Qiubai, tell me your method."

As the emperor.

Mu Zhengting is very enlightened.

He will not think that he has high experience, great power, and strength to despise others.

Brainstorm ideas.

is the way to survive.

However, with an enlightened person like Mu Zhengting, there is naturally no shortage of people who rely on the old to sell the old.

Qinghe Sect is a first-class force in the Borderless Domain.

is also a leader among first-class forces.

Its background is no worse than the current Xingyun Sword Sect.

At this moment, Han Qinghe, the suzerain of Qinghe Sect, frowned and said, "Young man, don't make more trouble at this time."

"You can't get in the middle of a conversation at this level!"

Without waiting for Ye Qiubai to refute.

The suzerain of the Starfall Sword Sect, Jian Wufeng said coldly: "Han Pifu, in this situation, it is even more necessary to brainstorm and think of ways to pick the best solution."

"What's more, Ye Qiubai is the sword son of my sect, who can fully represent my Xingyun sword sect. Isn't this status enough?"

Han Qinghe glanced at Jian Wufeng and said, "So what about Jianzi? Jian Wufeng, if you give him the suzerain position, maybe I can still agree."

But.

This is a person that even Ye Qiubai didn't think of, but he helped Ye Qiubai speak.

"Han Qinghe, there must be a limit to relying on the old and selling the old."

Everyone looked at the speaker in surprise.

It is the three ancient clans, the head of the Mu family, Mu Libei!

Mu Ziqing also looked at her father in surprise.

Didn't father always dislike Ye Qiubai?

And not letting myself be with Qiu Bai...

Ye Qiubai also smiled lightly, cupped his hands and said, "Thank you, Senior Mu."

Mu Libei didn't appreciate it, and said lightly: "Don't get me wrong, I'm just treating things and not people."

"In this situation, we should think of ways. After all, there are only three days. No one wants to go to the last step and fight the other party."

Ye Qiubai smiled without saying a word.

My father-in-law is really a tsundere.

Anyway.

It is also because my heart is slowly agreeing with him.

will speak for him.

Mu Libei no longer explained, but looked at Han Qinghe, and said calmly: "Finding a way has nothing to do with status and realm."

"If you can figure out a way, say it quickly, and don't interrupt if you don't."

"you!"

"What are you?" Mu Libei was surrounded by aura!

The power of the blood is surging!

"If you insist on your opinion, how about we go out and try?"

The two are both at the peak of the Dao realm.

But Mu Libei, who possesses the power of blood, Han Qinghe asked himself that he was not an opponent.

Thinking of this, Han Qinghe could only snort coldly and turn around.

"The old man wants to see what a junior can come up with."

Ye Qiubai looked at Mu Libei.

Damn it!

Father-in-law is so handsome!

Father-in-law is so domineering!

I love it so much!

At this time, Mu Zhengting came out to rescue and said: "Okay, the enemy is in front of us, and at the moment of life and death, we can't even cause civil strife."

Speaking of this, Mu Zhengting looked at Ye Qiubai and said, "Ye Qiubai, tell me what you think."

Heard the words.

Ye Qiubai nodded, and then said: "Actually, the opponent has seven major forces, so we will have a chance."

Um?

Everyone looked at Ye Qiubai suspiciously.

I didn't turn my head a bit.

Why there are seven major forces, there will be opportunities?

The seven powerful forces all came to this world, shouldn't there be no chance of winning?

Mu Zhengting was thoughtful, and said: "Go on."

Ye Qiubai explained: "If it's just one force, it's even more difficult, because with the opponent's strength and background, even if we give everything we have, we are still not an opponent."

Of course, except for the master's shot...

"And the opponent has seven forces with little difference in strength."

"Our low-latitude boundary, but there is only one."

"In the face of interests, which force would be willing to share equally with others?"

Hearing this, someone has already reacted.

Mu Zhengting, Jian Wufeng, and the patriarchs of the three ancient clans all looked pale!

yes!

In the face of interests, it is only for oneself!

Won't want to split with anyone else!

This is human nature!

Looking at their expressions, Ye Qiubai smiled and said, "I think all the seniors have already figured it out."

"That's right, what we have to do is not to confront them head-on, and kill them."

"There is only one thing to do now."

"That's alienation!"

Looking at Ye Qiubai who stood among the strong men, talking freely, neither humble nor overbearing.

Talk about your own methods, and at the same time, provide ideas for other strong people!

Mu Ziqing smiled lightly.

Sure enough, excellent people can't hide their shining light no matter where they go.

Divorce!

Mu Libei took over the conversation and said: "You mean, what we have to do now is to think about how to draw out the subconscious mind of the other party to monopolize this layer of benefits?"

Ye Qiubai nodded and said, "Father-in-law is right."

father in law? !

Everyone looked at Mu Libei!

No wonder Mu Libei had to protect Ye Qiubai so domineeringly before, so there was such a relationship!

Mu Ziqing also couldn't help smiling.

Mu Libei's expression sank.

This kid is playing tricks!

You really can't let your guard down for a moment!

However, in this case, Mu Libei did not explain.

After all, the occasion is wrong.

Ye Qiubai continued: "What we have to do is not to draw out the other party's greed, because this kind of greed must exist in their hearts!"

"It's just that it's for the balance of forces, so I have to do this."

"So, what we have to do is to expand the greed in their hearts!"

"When the greed expands, the other party will start to be wary of each other. At that time, the cracks have already been formed."

"Civil strife, and from it too!"

Hearing this, everyone suddenly realized.

They all looked at Ye Qiubai with astonishment on their faces.

They have so many strong people here, and they haven't discussed a reason for a long time.

But a junior came up with a solution?

And this method really works!

It is also the only way that works now!

The master of the Qinghe Sect, Han Qinghe also looked a little embarrassed.

Even he has to admit that this method is really good.

It seems that he underestimated this junior.

Mu Zhengting said: "Then how to implement it?"

Ye Qiubai smiled, and recommended himself: "I proposed the solution, so let the juniors negotiate."

"Otherwise, so as not to be said by a suzerain who relies on the old to sell the old, is it just talking on paper?"

Chapter 445 Now, can you qualify?

"Otherwise, so as not to be said by a suzerain who relies on the old to sell the old, is it just talking on paper?"

Heard what Ye Qiubai meant.

No, it is already an explicit statement.

The lord of the Qinghe Sect, Han Qinghe, was so angry that his beard stood on end.

However, Mu Libei and Jian Wufeng were watching from the side.

In addition, the method proposed by Ye Qiubai is indeed the best method nowadays.

Han Qinghe had no choice but to snort coldly, and did not make any more mocking remarks.

At this time, Mu Zhengting laughed loudly and said: "You are blue, Ye Qiubai, since you brought up this matter, then you go."

Ye Qiubai did not refuse: "It should be so."

"When to leave."

"We don't have much time, let's set off immediately."

After speaking, Ye Qiubai and his party left the hall.

Looking at Ye Qiubai's back.

Mu Zhengting couldn't help laughing at everyone: "Sure enough, we are getting old..."

Immediately, he turned his gaze to Mu Libei, and said with a smile: "Patriarch Mu, why don't you try to relax the family rules a little bit, after all, the power of blood is not everything, isn't it?"

"The talent and character of these young people, I think, even if they don't use the power of blood, they will definitely not stop at the blood-changing realm... Moreover, they will not stop at our low-latitude realm, what do you say? ?"

The reason why Mu Zhengting said that.

Not only because of the extremely high talents of Ye Qiubai and others.

There is another reason.

is the senior behind them.

That senior is definitely much stronger than the blood-changing realm.

It may not be difficult for his disciple to break through the blood-changing state.

Mu Libei snorted coldly, but did not speak.

However, my heart began to waver.

Is the power of blood really so important?

Without the power of blood, can't one achieve blood transformation?

How did their ancestors step into the blood-changing realm?

And after the Mu family has the power of blood, isn't it true that no one breaks through to the blood-changing state?

This question began to surface in Mu Libei's mind.

...

the other side.

Hongying looked at Ye Qiubai and asked, "Senior Brother, which faction do you plan to go to first?"

After leaving the main hall, they already knew about each other's sect power.

and where you live.

After all, the Boundless Dynasty is the ruler of the Boundless Realm.

It is very easy to get this information.

Furthermore, the other party did not deliberately hide their whereabouts.

Ye Qiubai thought for a while and said, "Find the weakest one first."

"After all, when it comes to the distribution of benefits, the weakest forces tend to distribute the least."

"Then there must be more dissatisfaction in their hearts."

Hearing this, Hongying nodded.

This is indeed the truth.

Among the seven major forces, the weakest sect is Wuxu City, Xuanyuan Family, and Hehuan Sect.

First of all, Ye Qiubai came to the station where Wuxu City was located.

The garrison where the Wuxu City is located is not guarded. Maybe they think that there is no need for this at all.

after all.

In the entire low-latitude boundary, which force can compete with them?

If you want to sneak attack them, I'm afraid you're just asking for your own death.

All the way to the courtyard.

Then two young men blocked Ye Qiubai's way.

"Who are you?"

Ye Qiubai smiled and said: "I'm here to find the seniors in Wuxu City, and I have important matters to discuss."

Hearing this, the two youths looked Ye Qiubai up and down, then sneered and said, "You? You are not qualified to see our master yet."

Now, the strength of these two young people are both at the peak of distraction state.

It's normal to look down on Ye Qiubai who is only in the late stage of Emperor Realm.

Feeling the strength of these two youths, Ye Qiubai also felt a little emotional.

These two people are not much different in age from him, but they have already reached the peak of the distraction state.

Moreover, Wuxu City is not very powerful among the second-rate forces in the mid-latitude boundary.

As can be seen.

The gap between the two latitudes is quite large.

"I don't have the qualifications, so what do you say?"

Ye Qiubai smiled and said: "Aren't you also unable to speak for senior?"

Heard what Ye Qiubai said.

The two youths looked at each other and sneered.

One of the youths drew out his long sword and slashed at Ye Qiubai!

"But the ants in the low-latitude boundary are so rampant?"

Seeing the other party make a move, Ye Qiubai's expression didn't change at all.

The Nine-Foot Star Meteor Sword landed in his hand.

At the same time, at this moment, the sword field is unfolding!

Sword Master Sword Intent roared in the entire courtyard!

"Sword Master?"

The young man was slightly surprised: "It's quite capable."

Immediately, he also showed his sword intent, and was in the same state of sword master as Ye Qiubai!

only.

When the young man released his sword intent.

However, he felt that his kendo seemed to be suppressed?

Facing Ye Qiubai, it was like meeting a swordsman king!

Sword intent also began to get out of control!

Feeling this, the young man's face changed drastically.

What's happening here?

Only Ye Qiubai knows.

In the sword domain, all sword repairers will be suppressed by Ye Qiubai's swordsmanship!

Unless the realm of kendo exceeds Ye Qiubai too much.

But obviously, the young sword repairman in front of him is not within this scope.

The young man's face was gloomy.

On the way to Kendo, this is the second time I was suppressed by others!

And it is absolutely suppressed!

first.

is in the mid-latitude realm, the man known as the younger generation, the number one swordsman...

That person is a mountain that he will never be able to climb...

is a monster!

A born swordsman!

But now, he actually felt the same feeling in a sword cultivator in the low-latitude realm!

What a shame!

The young man shouted angrily, raised his sword with both hands, and slashed at Ye Qiubai!

At this time, a crescent moon appeared in the space that was cut!

Slashed towards Ye Qiubai quickly!

See this scene.

Ye Qiubai was unhurried, without any panic on his face.

So what if the realm is higher than him?

these years.

Along the way.

Which time is not fighting across the border?

Which time did you lose when you fought across the border?

No!

Not once!

The crescent moon cuts close.

Ye Qiubai raised the Nine-foot Star Meteor Sword in his hand, and slashed towards the crescent moon!

One cut and pass!

This crescent moon actually broke into two halves at this moment!

Seeing this, the youth was shocked!

Another young man watching the battle also became serious.

Is this something that a sword repairer in the late stage of Emperor Realm can do?

You know, they are the pinnacle of distraction!

Ye Qiubai Duanping the sword in his hand, the tip of the sword pointed forward, pointing directly at the young swordsman.

With a smile that was not a smile, he said, "Now, am I qualified to pass?"

The faces of the two youths were ugly.

At this moment, he was speechless.

"Okay, come back, isn't it embarrassing enough?"

At this time.

A voice came from the room.

The door of the room was also opened.

"Since there is something important, let's come in."

Chapter 446 Lobbyists

Seeing that the door of the room was opened, Ye Qiubai walked towards the room.

During the period, two young people passed by.

The young man said with an ugly face: "Let's fight again next time!"

Ye Qiubai didn't even look at him, just ignored the two young men, walked into the room, and closed the door.

for him.

If you are defeated, there is no need to fight again.

Because it doesn't make sense!

After all, for Ye Qiubai, he could either be able to suppress him at the beginning, and then catch up, and defeat him after working hard.

Either, from the beginning to the end, they couldn't beat Ye Qiubai!

Knowing that the other party can't surpass him, why waste time and accept the challenge?

It is this disregard.

Let the two youths be furious!

They couldn't bear it, to be looked down upon so much in the low-latitude boundary!

The opponent's resources and power are far inferior to theirs!

And when he was at a lower level, he was defeated!

For various reasons, they also began to doubt their own Dao Xin...

...

And at this moment.

Inside the house.

A hairless old man is sitting at a round table drinking wine.

Ye Qiubai walked in, cupped his hands and said, "Qiubai has met senior."

The old man nodded slightly, without any detours, and said straight to the point: "Your low-latitude boundary, you sent your little doll here to negotiate?"

Ye Qiubai smiled without saying a word.

But without hearing Ye Qiubai's answer, the old man put down his wine glass, looked up with a smile, pointed at Ye Qiubai with a finger like dead wood, and said, "It seems that you are not here to negotiate."

Obviously.

The old man had preliminarily guessed Ye Qiubai's intentions.

Ye Qiubai was not surprised either.

Among the powerhouses at this level, which one is stupid?

"Senior, I am here today, and I am indeed not here to negotiate."

"If you are not here to negotiate, go back."

The old man took a sip of his wine with a smile, and said, "Don't try to use some lobbyist tricks on me, it won't work."

Ye Qiubai did not leave, but said directly: "Senior, are you, or the Wuxu City behind you, really satisfied with the result of this time?"

The old man was about to raise his glass to drink, when he heard these words, he suddenly paused.

"Divorce? Little boy, I have to say, you are very brave."

Ye Qiubai smiled, and was not surprised that the other party had guessed his plan.

on the contrary.

It has already been said to this extent, the other party still can't guess the words.

That can only show that this old man just has strength and no brains.

Ye Qiubai sat at the round table by himself, picked up the jug, and poured himself a glass.

The old man didn't care, took a sip, and said: "This wine is very strong, if you don't use spiritual energy to dissolve the alcohol, you may drink it in one glass."

Ye Qiubai took a sip with a smile, and said, "Wouldn't it be too boring to drink with spirit energy?"

The old man nodded: "That's the reason."

"But..." Ye Qiubai's face didn't turn ruddy at all, and he said with a smile, "Senior, this wine is not very good."

"Oh?" The old man raised his head in interest, and said, "Have you ever drank alcohol stronger than this?"

"Drink."

"what is it call?"

"Liquor."

Liquor?

The old man froze for a moment.

He is a good drinker by nature, and he never leaves his body every day, tasting countless wines.

The old man asked himself, he had drunk all the wine in the mid-latitude realm.

However, it was the first time he had heard of this baijiu.

"Stronger than this wine?"

"Dozens of times stronger."

Ye Qiubai smiled and said, "My master brewed it himself."

The old man raised his glass with a smile: "Then I must try it if I have the chance."

"Look for your master to have a drink!"

Ye Qiubai secretly smiled in his heart.

Looking for Master to have a good drink?

Recalling that when they were in thatched cottage, all their disciples drank with Master.

As a result, they all fell unconscious.

Only Master is still awake.

Now that the old man has gone, he might not even be able to get out of the thatched cottage!

The two were drinking and chatting.

Ye Qiubai also learned a lot about the mid-latitude boundary.

For example.

In the mid-latitude boundaries.

There are no other forces in each realm.

Rather, each realm is controlled by a force.

This is very different from the division of forces here.

After all, in low-latitude boundaries, there are usually dozens or even hundreds of large and small forces.

At this time.

The old man said: "Xiaowa, I like your character very much."

"However, this is not the reason why you can persuade the old man, so let's go."

"The old man will act as if you have never been here."

Ye Qiubai smiled and said: "Senior, how about listening to me a few more words?"

"Tell me, I want to see how you can convince me."

Ye Qiubai put down the wine glass in his hand, and said, "Senior, what do you think of the low-latitude boundary?"

The old man was about to say something, but was interrupted by Ye Qiubai: "The aura is poor, and the cultivation of Taoism is backward."

"In this kind of place, there are very few secret treasures that can be excavated."

After all, the amount of spiritual energy will directly affect the birth of heaven, material and earth treasures, as well as the strength of the secret realm.

The old man was silent.

Seeing this, Ye Qiubai continued: "Since that's the case, the cake is so big, it's impossible for the seven major forces to share it equally, right?"

"Let me say something that might make seniors angry. Among these seven forces, you Wuxu City can be regarded as one of the weakest existences, right?"

The old man did not refute.

After all, what Ye Qiubai said is the truth.

"Then, the weakest power must have the least divided cake."

"And the cake is only that big in total. In the end, how much can you share?"

Hearing this, the old man sneered and said: "Even if what you said is true, we are very dissatisfied with it, but what can we do?"

"I know what you mean, little baby. You just want to stir up trouble among our seven major forces, so as to cause our civil strife."

"To be honest, your words can be said to have convinced me more than half, but there is another decisive factor, and because of this factor, it is impossible for me to fall into your tricks."

Ye Qiubai smiled and said: "I know what seniors are worried about. It's nothing more than that it's useless to separate them. The opponent's power is much stronger than your own, isn't it?"

"Since you know it yourself, don't waste your tongue."

To be honest, being said by a junior is weaker than other forces.

This feeling is quite depressing.

"Then what if I might be able to convince Tianjianfeng?"

The old man's muddy eyes, which looked a little unconscious, suddenly opened wide at this moment, and the divine light passed by!

"Are you serious?"

Tianjian Peak is one of the strongest existences among the seven major forces!

Its power is no worse than that of He Wuwei and the others!

Besides, in terms of strength, I'm afraid even He Wuwei here can't compare with the people of Tianjian Peak!

Chapter 447 King of Phoenix, Suzaku!

Tianjian Peak, as the top existence among the second-rate forces.

The benefits obtained are naturally higher than those in Wuxu City.

Watching the back of Ye Qiubai leaving.

The old man put down his wine glass, not knowing what he was thinking.

At this moment.

Two youths came in and asked, "Master, what did that kid say?"

The old man didn't hide anything, and told the matter of Ye Qiubai's discussion with him just now.

One of the youths slapped the table and said angrily: "Master, this is an obvious estrangement! Isn't this just to watch the seven major forces in our mid-latitude boundary fight among themselves, and then preserve their status?"

"That's right! Master, you can't be fooled!"

The old man sneered: "Is it possible that I can't think of things that you can think of?"

"Master, why..."

The old man said: "He wants to separate us from the seven major forces and act as the oriole, but we can also borrow the plan laid out by that kid."

"Want to borrow my knife? I'm afraid it's still too naive..."

The two youths looked at each other.

Didn't say anything.

...

At the moment.

The entire thatched cottage has changed!

On weekdays, the wind is sunny and the breeze is blowing.

Now, it is indeed like a volcano about to erupt!

The fire of Nirvana is overwhelming!

In this space, whizzing and whirling constantly!

The entire sky was burned red by the fire of Nirvana!

The clouds seemed to be dispersed by the fire of Nirvana.

With the scorching sun in the sky, there is a tendency of competing against each other faintly!

If it weren't for the space of the thatched cottage, it would be extremely stable.

Otherwise, it would have been unable to withstand the fire of Nirvana, and completely collapsed.

And the very center of releasing this fire of nirvana is a plane tree on the edge of the cliff.

On the sycamore tree, there is a dazzling fire!

The sycamore leaves were already scattered, but now, on the branches, the wisps of fire have turned into pieces of sycamore leaves, which are full of branches!

On the branch, a bird closed its eyes tightly, and a ring of fire surrounded her body. The fire of Nirvana was continuously released from the ring of fire!

Liu Ziru was standing next to Lu Changsheng at this moment, and the aura barrier around his body was fully deployed!

Resist this fire of nirvana.

I saw him watching this scene with a serious face, and said in a deep voice: "In the high-latitude boundary, there are two legendary forces, mysterious and powerful."

"Among them, is the Phoenix family! But now, the dragon family and the Phoenix family have disappeared one after another, and no one has seen the descendants of these two families appear in the world."

"Unexpectedly, I saw the descendants of the Feng family here..."

Immediately afterwards, Liu Ziru looked at Lu Changsheng beside him with doubts in his eyes.

This little bird was raised by Lu Changsheng.

At that time, I thought it was just an ordinary bird.

But now, it turns out to be the Divine Phoenix!

It's just that I don't know which branch of the Phoenix family this Divine Phoenix is.

Lu Changsheng said in distaste: "Breakthrough is breakthrough, why are you making such a big noise?"

"It's so hot that I'm almost sweating..."

Liu Ziru on the side was speechless.

I tried my best to use the defensive barrier, so I was barely eroded by the fire of Nirvana.

Turns out you're doing nothing but feeling like you're sweating?

Dare to love you.

This fire of nirvana just makes the surrounding temperature a bit higher, right?

The willow tree was also not affected by the fire of Nirvana.

The willow branches swayed slightly, and the whole thatched cottage was shrouded in a green awn that was hard to see for ordinary people.

Resist this fire of Nirvana inside, so that it cannot leak out.

And at this time.

Little Bird's eyes suddenly opened, and there was a fiery red color in the pupils!

It seems that clusters of nirvana flames are slowly gathering.

Immediately, a large cluster of fires of Nirvana gathered together, filling the pupils like a prairie fire!

Beware! !

Suddenly, the bird spread its wings!

Look up and sing!

Behind her, there was actually a huge phantom of a divine phoenix descending on the thatched cottage, standing lifelike behind the little bird.

I saw the phantom of the divine phoenix spreading its wings covering the sky and the sun.

On the wings, there is a prairie fire, burning continuously, as if it wants to burn through the sky!

An extremely terrifying aura enveloped the entire thatched cottage!

Of course, this breath suppression is only effective for Liu Ziru.

Now Liu Ziru's complexion has begun to turn pale, sweat is dripping from his forehead, and his white robe is as heavy as if it has been soaked in water.

Even if the aura defense is fully activated, it is extremely reluctant.

On the other hand, what about Lu Changsheng on the side?

I saw that his body didn't shake in the slightest, not even a drop of sweat.

Only his complexion changed slightly.

Became...disgusted even more?

"I said, can you be considerate of me, an old man?"

"It's nap time now! Hurry up and let me sleep after breaking through!"

"It's so hot, I feel so stuffy."

Does anyone speak?

Liu Ziru felt helpless.

Is the gap between myself and my predecessors really that big?

It's okay to see that Lu Changsheng has not been affected in any way.

With a wave of his hand, he also protected him.

The originally terrifying breath was completely isolated!

All right.

You are awesome, you can say whatever you want.

But then again.

When Liu Ziru looked at the phantom of the Divine Phoenix again.

frowned slightly.

This phantom of the Divine Phoenix, he seems to have read it in an ancient book in the dark field.

In the dark field, intelligence can be regarded as the first in the high-latitude field.

At the same time, there are countless ancient books collected.

After thinking about it for a while, his face suddenly changed!

Horried: "Suzaku! Among the Phoenix Clan, the most honorable line of Suzaku!"

The Phoenix family is also divided into many branches.

Among them, it includes the phoenix green luan, the auspicious bird, the swan, and the swan. .

Finally, there is Suzaku, known as the bloodline of the king of the Phoenix family!

The phoenix masters or phoenix masters of all dynasties were all ascended by Suzaku.

Only the blood of Suzaku can fully use all the secret methods of the Phoenix family.

And, the fire of nirvana brought to the extreme!

"Senior, I didn't expect you to raise a Suzaku?"

Lu Changsheng turned his head, scratched his head and said, "Ah? Er... oh, it seems to be ha..."

How the **** did I know it was a Suzaku?

My buddy always thought it was an ordinary bird!

It's just not the same as ordinary birds...

Liu Ziru was speechless again...

It seems that seniors don't even know...

However, with the strength of seniors.

It seems to attract a Suzaku, willing to stay here.

Is it normal?

At this time, Willow said: "The blood of the bird still has room to evolve, and she needs your help."

Lu Changsheng was slightly taken aback, turned his head, and looked around.

Huh?

Is there no one else?

As for Liu Ziru, he can't even beat himself.

cannot be counted among them.

Liu Zirui suddenly felt a little pain in her heart.

seems offended...

Willow made a helpless voice again, "Don't look around, it's you."

Lu Changsheng pointed at himself, and said in a daze, "Me? What can I help?"

"It's very simple, just condense a drop of blood and give it to the bird."

Chapter 448 Metamorphosis, Divine Phoenix Bloodline!

A drop of blood from Lu Changsheng?

Liu Zirui was slightly taken aback.

If you look at it according to Willow.

Only one drop of blood essence is needed to allow the little bird that is Suzaku to evolve blood again.

Then, how strong is Lu Changsheng's bloodline power?

After all, according to the rules of the monastic world.

One person's blood essence, if you want another person's bloodline to evolve.

Then, the power of this person's blood is bound to be stronger than the latter!

In other words, they can achieve a complementary effect.

However, one person has one phoenix, obviously it is impossible for the blood of the two to have a complementary effect.

Then there is only one possibility.

That is the power of Lu Changsheng's bloodline, which is stronger than Suzaku's bloodline!

But how is this possible?

Liu Zirui was shocked.

How could the blood of a human race be stronger than the king of the Phoenix clan, Suzaku?

To know.

The reason why some top races are able to stand on the top of the pyramid is extraordinary.

A large part of the reason is the power of blood!

The strength of the human race can only barely match it by relying on inheritance, or one's own talent and hard work, coupled with various opportunities.

Among them, it is all because of the gap in the power of blood!

However, the words of the willow tree.

A drop of blood from Lu Changsheng.

It can make the Suzaku clan, whose blood power has reached its peak, evolve again.

What kind of terrifying blood power does it take to reach this step?

What's more, Suzaku is already the top existence of the Phoenix family.

Why is there still room for evolution?

It seems to have sensed Liu Ziru's doubts.

Xu Shi explained to Lu Changsheng.

Willow said: "Although the blood of the little bird is the blood of the Suzaku, the ordinary Suzaku family will never be able to break through to a higher plane."

A higher plane.

Suzaku's bloodline is still normal?

Liu Ziru was numb.

Suzaku's bloodline is many times stronger than Liu Ziru's.

Willow did not explain what the upper plane is, but continued: "The world thinks that the Phoenix family and the Suzaku bloodline are already the top existence, but it is not."

"The blood of the Suzaku is just a key to the blood of the Divine Phoenix."

"And in millions of years, there may not necessarily be an existence among Suzaku that can reach the realm of the blood of the Divine Phoenix."

"It just so happens that Xiaoniao has this qualification, so don't waste it."

Divine Phoenix bloodline?

An existence stronger than Suzaku's bloodline?

Hearing this, Lu Changsheng nodded and said, "In that case, let's do it."

Immediately, he looked at the little bird surrounded by the fire of Nirvana, and said, "I can tell you, after you step into the Divine Phoenix Realm, you must protect me."

Willow: "..."

Little Bird: "..."

Even if you step into the realm of the Divine Phoenix, you are still no match for you!

Like a monster, you want me to protect?

For a while, the bird was a little confused.

In the end, it was Lu Changsheng who had no clue about his own strength.

Still cupping here...

Immediately afterwards, Lu Changsheng cut his finger.

Immediately, the spiritual energy began to circulate, and the power of the blood began to condense towards the fingers!

A drop of incomparably pure blood leaked from the finger!

And when this drop of blood appeared in this space!

The flames of nirvana surrounding the sky seemed to have sensed some terrifying existence, and they avoided Lu Changsheng in an instant!

A breath that seems to come from the ancient times, floating in this space!

The world is at this moment, all the colors are changed!

The sky trembled.

The ground is cracked.

Not even the array released by the willow tree can completely cover up the terrifying aura brought by this drop of blood!

Just leaked a little bit.

The entire barren realm seemed to have experienced a major earthquake.

Cracking everywhere!

Everyone looked in the direction of thatched cottage!

What kind of breath is this?

Can cause such a power?

The Tibetan Taoist Academy closest to the Caotang, the most intuitive experience!

Major mountain peaks, boulders rolling.

All living things wailed!

The disciples of the academy also felt as if their bodies were about to be crushed, and they couldn't breathe!

Qin Tiannan roared directly: "Launch the guarding array!"

A light mask directly enveloped the entire academy!

Only then did the academy calm down.

After all, this formation was modified by Lu Changsheng.

All the students looked at the thatched cottage with expressions of awe.

They all knew that there was a terrifying existence named Lu Changsheng in the thatched cottage.

The master of the four halls is also emotional.

It seems that Changsheng has made another breakthrough.

Qin Tiannan also said angrily: "This guy, is he trying to tear down the entire realm?!"

In the thatched cottage.

Liu Ziru's complexion changed instantly!

The moment this drop of blood appeared, he fell directly to the ground!

The sense of oppression brought by this drop of blood was like the world collapsing, hitting his body!

Simply irresistible!

Lu Changsheng was shocked when he saw this.

What's wrong?

What about the Porcelain?

I can tell you, I have never touched you!

A willow leaf fell from the willow tree on the side, and placed it on Liu Ziru's chest.

This made him feel better.

Liu Ziru smiled wryly in her heart.

It seems that I still underestimated the seniors.

Once the blood of Suzaku came out, he could still resist.

However, Lu Changsheng only squeezed out a drop of blood.

Liu Ziru felt as if he was going to die.

The gap is self-evident.

It's no wonder Senior Liu Shu said that a drop of essence blood can transform the little bird's Suzaku bloodline into the Divine Phoenix bloodline.

But then again.

Who is Senior?

Has such a powerful bloodline power?

At the moment.

Lu Changsheng squeezed out a drop of blood essence from his fingertips, and then, with a slight wave of his hand, the drop of blood essence appeared in front of the little bird.

The little bird is about to swallow.

Willow interrupted: "Don't worry, just swallow it directly. With your body, it's not enough to fully absorb it, and it will explode."

Suzaku's physique can't bear this drop of Lu Changsheng's blood?

Liu Ziru is stupid...

At this time, the willow tree waved its branches, and a ray of green light enveloped Lu Changsheng's blood essence.

This was sent into the mouth of the little bird.

Just take it!

In an instant, the world changed!

The fire of Nirvana swept across this realm like overwhelming the sky!

The entire sky turned into fiery red!

Beware!

The little bird and the phantom of the Divine Phoenix behind her raised their heads and screamed at this moment!

They can feel it.

The blood of the Suzaku in the bird's body is undergoing transformation at an extremely fast speed!

Breath is getting stronger and stronger!

This time lasted for three full days.

The fire of Nirvana has undergone a qualitative change.

The original red flame, at this moment, indeed added a wisp of green flame into it.

One red and one blue, constantly fluttering.

The color of blue and red is the sign of stepping into the blood of the Divine Phoenix...

The breath of the little bird has also undergone some changes.

"I need to go out and look for the relics of my clan..."

Immediately, the bird spread its wings and rose into the sky!

Lu Changsheng said: "Hey, I don't know how to say thank you... Forget it, I will repay the favor when I know it later..."

Three days.

Ye Qiubai has also arrived at the station where Tianjian Peak is located...

Chapter 449 Arrives again!

to be honest.

Among the seven major forces, the location of the old man on Tianjian Peak is really hard to find.

The other six major forces all live in the mansion.

Only this old man from Tianjian Peak is in a deep mountain forest.

Practice sword alone.

Ye Qiubai came to a mountain spring, and above the mountain spring, an old man sat cross-legged, with his eyes closed, and his long sword resting on his knees.

Wisps of sword intent that surpassed the supreme realm swirled around the old man's body.

Doesn't look like anything special.

It's just that, around the old man's body, there seems to be a windless belt.

Occasionally leaves fall.

However, as long as you enter this field, you will be cut into countless pieces by an invisible sword intent!

Ye Qiubai clasped his hands and said: "Young Ye Qiubai, I have met senior."

The old man at Tianjian Peak did not open his eyes.

Instead, he said: "If you don't draw a star map of forces, why are you here?"

Ye Qiubai smiled and said, "I just came to talk to Senior."

"You want me to help you disrupt the plans of other forces?"

"Exactly."

Ye Qiubai was not surprised.

The other party will guess their intentions.

After all, he has lived for so many years, and he is a high-level figure in Tianjian Peak. What things have he not seen?

Chu Guidao sneered, and said, "Tianjian Peak has gained a lot of benefits, why should I help you?"

Ye Qiubai said: "Senior should know me."

Hear this.

Chu Guidao suddenly opened his eyes, and strands of sword intent shot out of them like lightning!

Looking directly at Ye Qiubai, as if wanting to penetrate it completely.

"Why do you think so?"

Ye Qiubai explained: "Because the old man who gave me the iron sheet saved me time and time again."

"The intention is that I don't want me to die. At the same time, there is a stronger senior who wants to see me."

"Should it be because I have a certain quality, or I have a strong talent?"

"However, this is not important. The important thing is that the old man left with peace of mind when the seven major forces came here."

"That means that the old man is one of the seven great forces."

"And I am a sword cultivator. Among the seven major forces, only the Tianjian Peak where the senior is located is all sword cultivators, so I came to this result."

Chu Guidao frowned and said, "You can confirm my identity just by relying on these?"

Ye Qiubai shrugged, raised his eyebrows and said, "I wasn't sure, but when you said this just now, I was sure."

Chu Guidao said in surprise: "Aren't you afraid that you guessed wrong and came here rashly to be killed by me?"

Hearing this, Ye Qiubai said freely: "Life is full of gambling. If you bet right, you will naturally win. If you bet wrong, you will start all over again."

What's more, Ye Qiubai didn't think he would die here.

Make sure that this is the premise before you dare to do this.

Hear here.

Chu Guidao showed admiration in his eyes, and said: "You have a good brain and enough courage, no wonder that person will fall in love with you."

Ye Qiubai was slightly taken aback.

That one?

Seems to have seen through Ye Qiubai's thoughts.

Chu Guidao smiled faintly, "I am not the one who wants to see you."

It seems that the status of that person is stronger than the old man in front of him?

Ye Qiubai didn't ask any more questions, and said, "Senior, can you cooperate with our actions?"

"Why should I help you? My Tianjian Peak has already received a large piece of cake, so why bother to cause trouble?"

"Does the senior want more benefits?"

"For example..." Ye Qiubai smiled lightly, and said, "Kick out a few of these forces and monopolize the benefits?"

Hear here.

Chu Guidao stood up, nodded and said, "I can help you, but I can't help you."

"Once the plan fails, you may face the seven major forces directly erasing this world. Have you thought about it clearly?"

Ye Qiubai nodded without hesitation.

After all, there is no better way these days.

Do nothing, but don't treat yourself as a slave, life is worse than death.

With a little effort, at least there is a possibility of success.

Even if it fails, it is nothing more than a full-scale war.

Chu Guidao warned: "However, you think things simply. None of the seven major forces are simple-minded. Your plan is likely to fail."

Ye Qiubai spread his hands and said: "If you fail, you will fail. With such a huge gap in strength, you can only give it a try."

After speaking, Ye Qiubai bowed his hands to Chu Guidao again, and left directly.

...

At this moment, in the Boundless Dynasty.

Ye Qiubai returned, Mu Ziqing came up and asked concerned: "Are you okay?"

Ye Qiubai smiled.

Jian Wufeng on the side joked: "Patriarch Mu, look at your girl, don't ask if the plan is successful, first ask Qiubai if there is anything wrong?"

Mu Libei snorted coldly, but did not speak.

Mu Ziqing blushed, let go of Ye Qiubai's hand, and stepped aside.

Mu Zhengting, who was sitting in the high position, said with a smile: "There is no need to ask, since Qiu Bai returned here safely, does it mean that the other party has been persuaded?"

Ye Qiubai nodded, and said, "Temporarily convinced Wuxu City and Tianjian Peak."

When they heard about Wuxu City, everyone was not too surprised.

After all, Wuxu City was originally the weaker side among the seven major forces.

The benefits will definitely be less, and it is no surprise that Ye Qiubai can persuade him.

However, what surprised everyone was.

Tianjianfeng was also persuaded by Ye Qiubai?

That is the best among the seven major forces.

The benefits received will not be less than other forces, or even more!

This kind of alienation plan is of no benefit to Tianjian Peak!

What did Ye Qiubai promise to Tianjian Peak?

Mu Zhengting also had some doubts, but he didn't ask too many questions.

Thinking about it, it must have given something that made the other party so excited that they were willing to give up part of their interests.

After all, it is not surprising that the senior behind Ye Qiubai can come up with something shocking.
"but."

Changing the subject, Ye Qiubai continued: "We still have to prepare for the battle. After all, the opponent is not a fool, and he will definitely notice that this is a conspiracy."

Hearing this, people from all forces began to accuse Ye Qiubai.

"Then you still do this?"

"Isn't this arousing the other party's anger?"

"Burning yourself, burning yourself!"

Ye Qiubai's face was indifferent, and he said: "I'm just betting, betting on the other party's greed."

"And, even if it fails, the situation will not be worse than it is now."

Everyone was silent.

really.

The big deal is death.

That's better than being treated as a slave by the other party.

Mu Zhengting also nodded and said: "Qiu Bai is right, there is no better choice."

"Let's start preparing. After four days, if you fail, you will be ready to fight to the death!"

And four days.

It's just that the ascetics pass by when they close and open their eyes.

Seven pillars of light that reach the sky descended on the boundless imperial city again!

Chapter 450 Never be a slave!

Seven pillars of light reaching the sky, coming to the Boundless Dynasty again!

For a moment, the world was enveloped by an extremely terrifying aura!

The sky is crumbling.

It was as if the heavens and the earth had fallen, oppressing everyone's bodies.

out of breath.

Mu Zhengting and a group of experts in the Dao realm rose into the sky.

The breath is fully open, but it still can't stop this terrifying sense of oppression.

Among them, the leader of the Destiny Sect, He Wuwei stepped out, and said calmly and expressionlessly: "The seven days are up, can the star map be drawn?"

Said to draw a star map.

In fact, everyone knows that this is time for ascetics in the borderless domain or the entire low-latitude domain to think about it!

If refused.

The opponent will definitely destroy them immediately!

After all, for the powerhouses in the mid-latitude boundary, their only use is to help them explore restricted areas and obtain resources.

If you kill, you will kill.

The big deal is to transfer people from the mid-latitude boundary.

Mu Zhengting took a step forward, with the aura of the emperor swirling around his body, barely resisting the oppression of these seven terrifying auras.

"The star map has not been drawn yet, and some boundaries have not been agreed. Can you give me some more time?"

He Wuwei raised his eyebrows when he heard the words, "I don't agree? What kind of forces are there? Tell me, just kill them."

Mu Zhengting frowned.

Sure enough, the other party was impatient.

I can't drag it on any longer.

Immediately, the sound transmission was sent to Ye Qiubai, and said, "What's going on?"

Naturally, he was asking about divorce.

Ye Qiubai didn't panic, but just replied: "Wait a little longer."

Mu Zhengting also sank down.

Seeing that Mu Zhengting did not answer, He Wuwei said, "It seems that the result of your discussion is not ideal? Then, we can only force the occupation. I hope you will not regret your choice today."

After finishing speaking, He Wuwei looked at the seven people behind him and said, "Get ready to do it."

Heard the words.

Wu Yazong, the two powerhouses in Lie Sun Valley released their auras!

For a time, the entire borderless domain seemed to be doomsday!

Xie Nan also came here immediately, watching this scene, feeling unwilling.

All of this originally belonged to the evil race.

Now, the cake is divided up by other forces...

However, to be weaker than others is to be beaten.

no way.

But.

at this time.

The old man from Tianjian Peak suddenly stood up and said, "He Wuwei, wait a minute."

At this time, He Wuwei, Wuya Zong Lie Rigu and the other three powerhouses all turned their heads and looked at Chu Guidao.

He Wuwei frowned and said, "Chu Guidao, what do you mean?"

The other two also looked at Chu Guidao with doubts on their faces.

Only Wuxu City, the Xuanyuan family and Hehuanzong seemed to have received the signal, and nodded to each other.

Chu Guidao stretched out his hand and said, "Since it has been decided to kill all the people in this world, should we first discuss the issue of territorial distribution?"

Hearing this, Xie Nan outside the city turned even more ugly.

Mu Zhengting and the others smiled slightly.

It seems that the plan of alienation has worked.

What Ye Qiubai said was not wrong.

However, He Wuwei frowned tightly, and asked in doubt: "The matter of benefit distribution, we have waited for seven cases, haven't we already discussed it?"

At this time, the old man from Wuxu City stood up, his face seemed a little dissatisfied, and said: "He Wuwei, it is a discussion, but we and the Xuanyuan family, the territory of the Acacia Sect is too little, right?"

The powerhouse of the Xuanyuan family also nodded: "It is a little less, and the allocated territories are all remote places."

A coquettish woman from the Hehuan Sect also waved the flower fan in her hand, "What resources are there worth developing in such a remote place?"

He Wuwei and the strong man of the Wuya Sect in Lie Sun Valley exchanged glances.

Then, it seemed that something came to mind.

He Wuwei looked at Mu Zhengting, and said with a smile: "No wonder you want seven days, a good way."

Mu Zhengting chuckled and shook his head: "I don't understand what senior is talking about."

"However, what I don't understand is, what method did you use to impress Tianjian Peak?"

The territory distribution of Tianjian Peak is the same as the other three.

He Wuwei really couldn't figure out why Chu Guidao wanted to speak for them.

The only interpretation.

It is the side of the borderless domain, and it has given something that even Chu Guidao is tempted by.

He Wuwei looked at the Wuxu City and other four sects at this time and said, "Have you thought about it? Even if you four sects join forces, I'm afraid they will not be our opponents. Wouldn't we end up with nothing?"

Chu Guidao continued: "He Wuwei, you should understand that a conflict at this time will only let others pick up the leak."

Hearing this, He Wuwei's face turned ugly.

Immediately, looking at Lie Sun Valley and Wuya Sect, it seems that after some sound transmission.

"We will discuss this matter later, and I will allocate more territory to you, how about it?"

Hearing this, Wuxu City immediately nodded and smiled: "Yes."

Xuanyuan's family and Hehuanzong also nodded in agreement.

Ye Qiubai looked at the old man in Wuxu City.

Sure enough, the other party was not as stupid as he thought.

By acting like this, he didn't completely offend the other party, and at the same time won more benefits for his own sect.

And He Wuwei is also a man of great tolerance.

In this case, know to give up some of the benefits.

This will ensure that no accidents will happen.

Chu Guidao looked at Ye Qiubai with great interest.

He has done what he should do.

After all, I said before that I will not directly help him.

"Now, what should you do?"

"I'm afraid... you have to let that person take action to be able to save it?"

After all, the strength gap is too great.

No matter how good your brain is.

No matter how good the talent is.

In the face of absolute power suppression, it is all false.

At this time, He Wuwei looked at Mu Zhengting and opened his hands.

The breath exploded completely!

Wisps of golden light, like sun rays, sprinkled on the ground!

street, mansion.

Or the palace and city, all melted under the shining of this golden light!

"It's so courageous, I have to admire it, but have you thought about the consequences of doing so?"

Mu Zhengting sighed slightly in his heart.

His face tightened, and the aura of the peak of the Dao realm exploded from his body!

Opened his throat and roared: "Everyone, fight to the death with me, and never be a slave!"

"Never be a slave!"

"Never be a slave!"

All of a sudden, everyone shouted.

These four words resound throughout the Borderless Domain!

A sense of death permeates this world!

They would rather die than be slaves!

Ye Qiubai, Hongying, Xiao Hei and other thatched cottages.

All bloomed with breath!

He Wuwei snorted coldly.

Point it out!

A huge beam of light shone among the crowd in the east!

For a while, there was no scream.

Thousands of ascetics in the east were directly melted into nothingness under this radiant pillar!

Where the beam of light passed, even the space directly collapsed!

Under one finger.

Then kill many distracted, powerful emperors!

This is absolute power suppression!

Mu Zhengting and the others looked ugly.

Looks like...the number has come to an end.