

My Disciples 601

Chapter 601 Inexplicable malice

"This kid..."

"However, it's not bad to have such a heart, so that we can lead our Saint Talisman Sect to the peak."

"Well, maybe even go to the upper realm..."

Finished speaking.

Three Supreme Elders walked to the long red sandalwood table, and Elder Baibeard curiously picked up the formation-breaking talisman.

began to look carefully.

I want to see what Mu Fusheng can do in less than half a day.

It can reach nearly 10% of the integrity of the formation-breaking symbols they carved.

But.

next moment.

Elder Baixu froze in place at first.

The other two Supreme Elders were a little puzzled when they saw this.

"What are you doing? Could it be that Mu Fusheng has a problem with seal carving?"

"Shouldn't it? I saw that the way of seal cutting and the aura exuded together are not wrong."

While talking, another Supreme Elder took the formation-breaking talisman from Elder Baibeard.

The next moment, I was also stunned...

"What's the matter with you? What did you see..."

Immediately, the third Supreme Elder was also stunned.

How can this be?

The integrity of this formation-breaking talisman is no different from theirs!

It's perfect!

However, just relying on this point is not enough to make their three well-informed elders of Shengfu Zong Taishang have such an attitude.

In this formation-breaking talisman.

There are other mysteries!

For example, originally it was only to use the power of talismans to find the eye of the formation and then break it.

But.

The formation-breaking talisman carved by Mu Fusheng not only strengthened the power of breaking the formation.

In addition to the power to break the formation, the coverage and aggressiveness of the unknown lightning-attribute talisman was added!

This is not only able to break through the formation more quickly.

It can even form a lightning cage again in an instant, trapping the people in the formation!

"How the **** is this...?"

"You know, on the basis of existing talisman seals, and then adding other talisman seals, it can be said that the difficulty is not lower than creating talisman seals!"

"Alas... this son does not belong to our place, the place he is in should be in the upper realm..."

"Hehe, but even if Mu Fusheng went to the upper realm, he probably belongs to the level of a top talisman genius."

...

The second day.

The Ancestral Land of Holy Talismans is open!

And before that.

The Holy Talisman Sect has already gone through layers of deletions.

Eliminated one after another Tianjiao disciple.

At the end, there are only four.

are the direct disciples of the suzerain Leng Yinqiu and the three other elders.

Sha Ruxi, Shen Ziyu, and Ning Xi.

These four disciples are the most proud existences in the Saint Talisman Sect!

Among them, Ning Xi said with a gloomy expression: "Is there another person? Why hasn't he come yet?"

Ning Xi's face was extremely ugly, it could be seen that he was suppressing the anger in his heart.

After all, there are a total of five places that can enter the Holy Talisman Ancestral Land.

And his younger brother, namely Ning Zhao, originally the fifth place belonged to him.

Except for the four of them, Ning Zhao's talent is unrivaled!

However, just because of a word from the suzerain, this seat was given to that disciple named Mu Fusheng!

You don't even need to pass the assessment!

"Our Saint Talisman Sect, since when did we play the tricks of the world? Shouldn't whoever has the strongest talent and the big fist talk?!"

Seeing Ning Xi's angry and impatient expression, Sha Ruxi persuaded: "Junior Brother Ning, be careful! The suzerain did this, so naturally he has other intentions."

"What's more, things have already happened, so let's not talk about them."

Shen Ziyu also nodded with a cold face: "That's right, after you go in, you can completely crush him on the talisman, isn't that all right?"

Only Leng Yinqiu, the suzerain's direct disciple, did not speak.

Hearing what the three said, he couldn't help but shook his head with a wry smile.

You still want to deal with that evil Mu Fusheng?

Others may not know.

But as a direct disciple of the suzerain of the Saint Talisman Sect, Leng Yinqiu naturally knows more.
To know.

This son was the disciple who was spotted by the three Supreme Elders at the same time and quarreled over him!

Moreover, Mu Fusheng hadn't agreed at that time!

Even so.

The three Supreme Elders are still willing to do their best to help Mu Fusheng!

Master also told him that you can offend anyone in the sect.

But only Mu Fusheng, you need to establish a good relationship with him.

Based on this sentence alone.

Leng Yinqiu knew that he was not as good as Mu Fusheng.

And at this time.

Mu Fusheng suddenly appeared in front of the four of them.

Seeing this, Ning Xi said coldly: "Are you that Mu Fusheng?"

Mu Fusheng immediately shook his head and said, "I'm not?"
you are not?

Ning Xi smiled awkwardly: "I'm sorry, Fellow Daoist, I misidentified the person."

But.

Leng Yinqiu stepped forward and said with a smile: "Brother Mu is here, well, let's go in, the suzerain has already opened the ancestral land."

"At the same time, you can only stay for three days. If there is no harvest, you must not be too greedy, otherwise you will be trapped in it, and you will not be able to come out until the next time the ancestral land is opened ten years later."

"However... when the protection disappears in three days, the ancestral land will start to absorb spiritual energy, and I'm afraid it won't last for a year..."

Ning Xi was taken aback when he heard Leng Yinqiu's words, and then glared at Mu Fusheng!

Mu Fusheng rolled his eyes.

Who is this!

Why do you like tearing down the stage?

When the time comes to say that I am not Mu Fusheng, and Mu Fusheng left first because of fear, won't this hatred not reach me?

It's good now, the hatred didn't get out, but deepened!

so troublesome...

...

Ning Xi stared at Mu Fusheng, and said: "At that time, I will let you know that in the Saint Talisman Sect, talent and strength are the basis of speaking. Relying on background will have no effect after all!"

After finishing speaking, he took the lead in walking ahead.

Mu Fusheng and others also followed after seeing this.

before entering.

Leng Yinqiu explained why Ning Xi held a grudge against Mu Fusheng.

Mu Fusheng nodded, and then said: "Stay away from me later."

Leng Yinqiu: "???"

...

The Holy Talisman Ancestral Land.

is the holy place of the Holy Talisman Sect.

When Mu Fusheng and five people stepped into it.

You can feel the power of the rules of heaven and earth here, which is several times stronger than the outside world!

The talisman seals carved here are bound to be stronger than the outside world.

The scope of the Holy Talisman Ancestral Land is also extremely small.

Simply put, it is an ancestor.

In front of the five people.

There is a stone sculpture of an old man standing here.

In front of the stone sculpture, there are three stone platforms.

The stone platform on the far right is already empty, presumably it has been taken away by others.

And the remaining two stone platforms.

is a talisman pen, and in the middle, a piece of talisman paper that has turned yellow...

Chapter 602 Difficult as a test?

Among the holy talisman ancestral land.

Has three major inheritances.

It is said that as long as you get one, you can become the orthodox talisman teacher in this realm!

And one of them, the detailed explanation of the talisman seal, is what the ancestor of the Holy Talisman Sect obtained from the upper realm back then.

Among the ancestral lands, the only thing that was taken away was this book of detailed explanations of sigils.

This also directly led to the Holy Talisman Sect becoming the orthodox Talisman Master in the entire mid-latitude realm.

The remaining two.

are the Holy Talisman Xuanlei Pen respectively.

It is said that this talisman pen is the peak talisman pen, and it has even more bonuses when engraving lightning-attribute talisman seals.

He has more affinity for the thunder attribute of heaven and earth rules.

And the middle one.

is the rumored spirit of the holy talisman.

Saint-level talismans only exist in legends.

Even in ancient books, there are few records.

After all, from ancient times to the present, in the mid-latitude realm, this holy-level thing has never appeared.

However, the only thing recorded in ancient books is.

Once a talisman has stepped into the holy rank, it has a soul.

The spirit of the holy talisman is the soul in the holy talisman!

It is conceivable that among the talisman seals, the highest level known exists.

Even if it only has its soul, it must have extremely powerful usability!

Things that have a relationship with the Holy Spirit must not be ordinary things!

It can be said that the two things in front of us are not simple.

Leng Yinjiu, Ning Xi, Sha Ruxi, and Shen Ziyu, when they saw these two things, their eyes showed greed!

Greed is not entirely a compliment.

On the road of cultivation, will there be no greed for the longing for longevity?

For the desire for power, there will be no greed?

The desire for strength, how could there be no greed?

And in front of the Talisman Master, when these two fetishes appeared.

For a talisman master, this attraction is fatal!

So, even being greedy is extremely normal.

certainly.

Except for Mu Fusheng present.

Only Mu Fusheng, his face was indifferent, without the slightest expression of urgency.

The expression is still as it came in, as motionless as a mountain.

You can't say you don't want it.

It's just that Mu Fusheng's mind has been able to keep extremely calm.

Since it is a fetish of this level.

And no one has taken it for a long time.

You must know that the Saint Talisman Sect has never been short of geniuses.

Not even they can do anything.

This also represents how much talent and strength one needs to obtain these two things.

Trials are inevitable!

Moreover, there will be other dangers.

That's why Mu Fusheng didn't waver, he wanted to see what kind of test Leng Yinqiu and the others would go through.

This is the best way to make adequate preparations.

At this time.

Ning Xi said: "Mu Fusheng, since you are specially arranged by the suzerain, the so-called genius, why don't you try it out first?"

Hearing this, Mu Fusheng smiled and said: "It's okay, since I specially arranged to come in, then naturally I let you go first."

Are you kidding me?

Who is Mu Fusheng?

Isn't this just to let him explore the way first, to be a dead ghost?

Seeing that Mu Fusheng was not fooled, Ning Xi frowned slightly: "Then if we get it, don't cry and complain about the injustice."

"Naturally not, I'm lucky if I get it, and my life is lost. If you can get it, it means that you are destined, and your innate strength has also been recognized by these two gods."

"It is also a great thing for the Saint Talisman Sect!"

Mu Fusheng's words range from individuals to sects.

There is simply no room for criticism!

Leng Yinqiu felt helpless when he saw this.

An evildoer who can be so valued by the three elders and suzerain.

Are you playing tricks on him?

I'm afraid you can't beat Mu Fusheng alone in ten thousand!

At this moment, Shen Ziyu patted Ning Xi on the shoulder and said, "In that case, let's try it first."

Sha Ruxi on the side also sneered and said: "This kind of person who comes in through contacts must not be able to try anything. We only have three days, so don't waste it on him."

Hear here.

Ning Xi nodded, "That's right, then let's go first."

After finishing speaking, Sha Ruxi and Shen Ziyu took a fancy to the holy talisman Xuanlei pen.

Ning Xi and Leng Yinqiu took a fancy to the spirit of the holy talisman.

It might be better to say that they had already thought about their goals before they came in.

Mu Fusheng crossed his arms and looked at the two people from behind.

Dang Sha Ruxi and Shen Ziyu were in the process of approaching the holy talisman Xuanlei pen.

Suddenly, in the process of their progress, a series of talismans appeared in front of their eyes!

These talismans are not offensive, but they can hinder Shen Ziyu and his progress!

If you want to get in front of the Holy Talisman Xuanlei Pen, you have to decipher these talisman seals.

Mu Fusheng also imagined the possibility of breaking it with strength.

But see the degree of stability.

I am afraid that it has reached the level of the defensive barrier of the Heavenly Peak Immortal Seal.

It is impossible to break it with force.

Shen Ziyu and Sha Ruxi obviously thought of this too.

After all, it is not a waste.

No matter how you say it, it is a well-known Tianjiao-level existence in the Saint Talisman Sect.

Immediately thought of the method of cracking it.

Immediately, he took out the pen.

Start cracking!

at the same time.

In front of the stone platform of the Spirit of the Holy Talisman.

Leng Yinqiu and Ning Xi slowly approached with dignified faces.

Because the test of the spirit of the holy talisman is ever-changing.

Even the suzerain and the elders couldn't figure out the rules of the test.

When they were only three feet away from the spirit of the holy talisman.

Suddenly, a talisman paper appeared in front of the two of them.

Beside the talisman paper, there are pieces of floating characters appearing.

"In one day, create a talisman that belongs to you."

"The level requirements must not be lower than the elementary level of the immortal class."

Seeing this, both Leng Yinqiu and Ning Xi changed their expressions.

Create talismans!

This can be described as difficult as climbing the sky!

You know, even if it is seal carving, it takes a lot of time to verify and try.

One day is totally not enough!

not to mention.

There are also level requirements.

Elementary level fairy?

Even if you are an immortal talisman master, you may not be able to do it!

It can be said to be even more difficult!

is also an impossible task!

It can be said that when they saw the requirements of the test, Ning Xi and Leng Yinqiu's expressions were extremely ugly, and they didn't even want to take out the talisman pens.

Let's not talk about creating a fairy-level talisman by myself.

Even if they were asked to carve a talisman of immortal rank, there was only a 10% success rate!

And it will take a month!

Mu Fusheng was a little surprised when he saw this scene.

This difficulty is indeed a bit embarrassing.

No wonder no one has been able to take away the spirit of the holy talisman since the beginning.

And the other side.

Shen Ziyu and Sha Ruxi also retreated with ugly expressions.

Because they couldn't even decipher the first talisman...

Chapter 603 How do you curse people?

If it is said to be broken open by force, then so many peak talisman seals, even for Mu Fusheng, are impossible to do.

However, cracking and breaking open with brute force are two different things.

To decipher the talisman seal, one needs to understand the lines, details, and seal cutting techniques in the talisman seal.

Only when you understand these three elements.

in order to realize reverse derivation of talismans.

Only by inverting the talismans can they decipher the talismans in their realm.

Otherwise, it is absolutely impossible.

Seeing that Shen Ziyu's face was extremely ugly, he said, "It's no wonder that no one has been able to take away these two fetishes until now. This difficulty is simply beyond the reach of human beings!"

Sha Ruxi also nodded with an uneasy face: "We can't see through the talisman of the peak of the sky rank."

Leng Yinqiu sighed, and shook his head helplessly, "Before I came in, my master must have said, don't force it, and it doesn't matter if you can't pass it, you can also improve greatly by practicing here."

Ning Xi nodded: "Since this is the case, then don't waste any more time, and quickly realize the power of the rules of heaven and earth here!"

And just as Ning Xi finished speaking this sentence.

Suddenly, he looked behind Shen Ziyu and Sha Ruxi.

Slightly startled!

There is exactly where the holy talisman Xuanlei pen is!

And in front of the barriers of heaven-level talismans, Mu Fusheng appeared there at some point!

"What does he want to do?"

Sha Ruxi and Shen Ziyu were also slightly taken aback.

"He doesn't want to try it?"

The voice just fell.

I saw Mu Fusheng took out the talisman pen.

Then began to decipher the first heaven-level talisman.

It can be said that it is extremely difficult to decipher the talisman seal.

After all, to reverse this kind of thing requires a lot of solid basic skills for talismans!

For Mu Fusheng, this is not a difficult task.

When he started to learn talismans, Mu Fusheng laid the foundation so firmly that it couldn't be more solid.

And when Lu Changsheng handed him the Book of Seals.

Its foundation is more solid.

Even, the talisman seal cutting technique that does not exist in this world will exist in the talisman technique.

anyway.

If the deciphering of the talisman is used in a battle, then the talisman master will naturally have protective measures for the talisman.

Therefore, it cannot be detected so easily.

But the talismans here, although the rank sounds a bit scary, are the talismans of the peak of the heaven rank.

But on it, there are no protective measures.

It can be said that the texture, the details of the texture can be seen with the naked eye!

Seeing this, Mu Fusheng smiled lightly.

It seems that this level is just a test of the skills of seal cutting.

At the same time, Mu Fusheng had already seen through the lines of the first talisman.

Say it and do it.

Mu Fusheng immediately picked up the pen and wrote and drew on the talisman of that day!

A series of lines, along the lines on the heavenly rank talisman seals, upstream!

The power of the rules of heaven and earth began to pour into Mu Fusheng's talisman pen!

See it.

Sha Ruxi and Shen Ziyu sneered: "It seems that some people still don't give up."

"Heaven-level talisman seal, how can it be easily seen through?"

Ning Xi also showed contempt and did not speak.

In his opinion, Sha Ruxi and Shen Ziyu are much better than this kind of "genius" who can only come in through connections.

Even they can't solve it.

How can Mu Fusheng do this?

Only Leng Yinqiu is different.

Recalling what Master said to him.

Then he remembered how much the three Taishang elders attached to Mu Fusheng.

Looking at Mu Fusheng's extremely serious but relaxed expression.

I thought to myself.

He can't really do it, can he?

However, if even this evildoer can't do it, who else can do it in the future?

It is at this moment.

click...

A very soft voice sounded.

Ning Xi, Sha Ruxi, and Shen Ziyu all froze, and looked towards the place where the voice came from.

I saw that the first heaven-level talisman in front of Mu Fusheng's eyes had been successfully deciphered!

Leng Yinqiu smiled wryly when he saw this.

as expected.

Really an evildoer.

I don't know that those of us are living in the same era as these talisman masters and evildoers.

Lucky or unlucky...

soon.

Mu Fusheng walked towards the second talisman.

The second heaven-level talisman, although it looks different from the first one.

But it is much the same.

There are only minor changes.

With the foundation of the first course.

When cracking the second way, it will naturally be much faster.

Sure enough.

It only took half an hour.

The second method has been cracked.

Immediately afterwards, the third way.

The fourth way...

Fifth Road...

Until the eighth...

The distance from the holy talisman Xuanlei pen is only the last talisman!

Ning Xi, Sha Ruxi and Shen Ziyu were already dumbfounded.

At the same time they also found.

I was wrong.

Big mistake!

Although Mu Fusheng came in relying on contacts.

But with their strength, they directly alarmed the suzerain.

Let the suzerain feel that there is no need for Mu Fusheng's strength to go through many selections!

You can already get a ranking directly!

The funny thing is.

Ning Xi and the others thought that Mu Fusheng was simply weak in strength and had strong connections.

Just when they had this idea.

Mu Fusheng has successfully deciphered the ninth, which is the last heaven-level talisman.

came to the holy talisman Xuanlei pen.

Seeing this, Mu Fusheng smiled lightly, and swipe at his fingertips.

Forcing out a drop of blood, it dripped on the pen of the holy talisman Xuanlei pen.

Immediately!

One after another, the power of thunder swept out!

Surround Mu Fusheng!

At the same time, the holy talisman Xuanlei pen directly swept into the center of Mu Fusheng's eyebrows!

"Exactly, one talisman pen is missing."

Mu Fusheng nodded in satisfaction.

Immediately, he didn't care about the horrified gazes of Ning Xi and the others.

Instead, he just looked directly in the direction of the spirit of the holy talisman.

Looked at the direction Mu Fusheng was looking at.

Ning Xi, Sha Ruxi, Leng Yinqiu and Shen Ziyu were all startled.

No way...

Wouldn't you still be interested in the spirit of the holy talisman?

Although breaking through these heaven-level talisman seals is already quite remarkable.

Have done what no one else can do!

But the test of the Holy Talisman Spirit can be said to be impossible to complete!

One hour.

Create a new talisman.

And the level cannot resist the elementary level of the fairy rank.

Immortal Talisman Masters can't do this!

How can Mu Fusheng do it?

Leng Yinqiu couldn't help dissuading him: "Brother Mu, forget it."

"This test should not have been thought of by people."

"It's not something people can pass!"

Mu Fusheng's eyes widened immediately!

Looked at Leng Yinqiu rather angrily.

"Why do you curse at people?"

Scolding... scolding?

Who did I scold?

Leng Yinqiu looked confused.

I saw Mu Fusheng walking towards the spirit of the holy talisman and saying, "Could it be that I'm not human?"

Chapter 604 Immortal-level talisman completed, Mysterious Yin Thunder Shield Talisman!

The talisman seal of the elementary level of the immortal rank.

It is not too difficult for Mu Fusheng.

After all, according to the realm of a talisman master, Mu Fusheng has already reached the realm of an immortal talisman master.

Seal cutting a piece of talisman of the elementary level of the immortal rank, isn't it easy to grab?
But.

Self-creation and seal cutting are two different things.

The difficulty is also very different.

Simply speaking, an immortal talisman master can create his own immortal talisman seals.

Even a heavenly talisman may not be able to complete its own creation.

After the heaven-level talisman seal, there is the spirit talisman, and the spirit talisman also includes the fourth-level heaven and earth Xuanhuang.

And on top of the talisman is the fairy-level talisman seal.

Among them, the fairy-level talisman is the lowest level, junior high school and high level.

On top of it are Earth Immortal Talisman and Heavenly Immortal Talisman.

How difficult is it for an immortal talisman master to create his own low-level talisman?

Unless pigs can climb trees...

Among the people present, even Leng Yinqiu, who is the number one arrogance of the Saint Talisman Sect, has not reached the realm of the Immortal Talisman Master.

And let them create their own low-level talisman seals?

No wonder their elders let them come here just for a formality, to try their luck.

Come here to feel the stronger power of the rules of heaven and earth.

But for Mu Fusheng, this is already a common occurrence.

At the beginning of contact with talismans.

Although Mu Fusheng has been learning all kinds of talismans.

But it also gave him a solid foundation.

And after apprenticeship with Lu Changsheng.

Lu Changsheng has his own understanding of alchemy and formation, so he can create countless pills and formations of his own.

This is also the idea of Mu Fusheng from the side.

Give full play to that solid foundation, and start thinking about your own talismans!

Although the Immortal Rank Talisman Seal Mu Fusheng has not yet created it himself.

But there must be no big problem.

Mu Fusheng stood in front of the blank talisman paper, a storm broke out in his mind.

First of all, what is the difference between the fairy-level talisman and the spiritual-level talisman?

The power is only on the surface.

How much difference can be extended from power?

The first is the problem of how much power of the rules of heaven and earth can be accommodated.

Immortal rank talismans must hold much more than spiritual ranks!

The second, which is the most important point.

Immortal-level talismans require a large amount of controllable power of the soul.

Use this to check and balance the violent power in it.

In order to prevent the power of too many rules of heaven and earth from being too large and complex, causing it to be unchecked and self-destructive.

Such fairy-level talisman seals are naturally impossible to form.

Mu Fusheng glanced at the power of thunder in his hand.

What I am best at is the way of thunder.

Ninety-Nine Hongmeng Divine Lightning Technique can now invoke the power of the laws of heaven and earth.

If he created his own, Mu Fusheng would naturally choose his most handy lightning attribute talisman.

Then, among the lightning attribute talismans, what is the type I am most familiar with?
in this problem.

Mu Fusheng almost didn't think about it, and immediately locked on the defensive barrier talisman and the like.

This is Mu Fusheng's old profession.

Thinking of this, Mu Fusheng immediately started to act.

Self-created, defensive barriers are nothing more than defenses.

Nothing else innovative.

However, maybe it is possible to make the defensive barrier have the ability to counterattack?

For example, using the power of thunder, while others are attacking the barrier, use the power of thunder to carry out an unexpected counterattack?

No, if it is just a rebound, it would be too ordinary.

What should I do if it does not meet the self-created definition of the spirit of the holy talisman?

Thinking of this, Mu Fusheng shook his head, frowned slightly and continued to think.

What if the barrier deforms while the defensive barrier is unfolding, trapping the attacker in a lightning cage?

Or rather.

Both in one?

This may be able to achieve a result that is unexpected and unexpected to the enemy.

Think here.

Mu Fusheng's eyes suddenly lit up.

That's right, the defense talisman that evolved from a defensive barrier into a trap formation may be unique!

Thinking of this, Mu Fusheng immediately started to act.

Still based on the Nine Layer Thunder Shield.

Now, Mu Fusheng has collected three kinds, including his own Xuanyin Zilei.

Four kinds of thunderbolts, the nine-layer thunder shield carved by seals, is enough to reach the middle-level fairy-level talismans!

And based on this.

Pour different thunder powers into it.

In this way, the effect of killing and trapping arrays can be achieved!

Time passed slowly.

There are only two days before the Holy Land goes out.

Leng Yinqiu and the others opened their eyes again from the practice.

This time.

This is the third time they have opened their eyes.

Because, in their minds.

It has been determined that Mu Fusheng cannot complete this test, nor can he successfully obtain the spirit of the holy talisman.

After all, it is a self-created fairy-level talisman!

Who here can do it?

Even if it is Mu Fusheng who can win the Holy Talisman Xuanlei Pen.

How could he do it now?

Seeing that Mu Fusheng still did not give up.

Ning Xi frowned and said: "Waste time, how strong is the power of heaven and earth rules in the holy talisman ancestral land? Why don't you hurry up and realize it?"

Sha Ruxi and Shen Ziyu just opened their eyes and continued to practice.

Did not manage Mu Fusheng.

At this moment, Leng Yinqiu frowned slightly.

Watching the movements in Mu Fusheng's hands.

And on the originally blank talisman paper, lines and lines were being outlined by Mu Fusheng.

Four different thunder powers are writhing on the talisman paper like a dragon!

And this breath is infinitely stronger than the heavenly talisman!

Leng Yinqiu's pupils shrank more and more, and the color of horror gradually covered his cheeks.

With the trembling of brows and lips, words full of disbelief spit out from Leng Yinqiu's mouth one by one: "Immortal rank... Mu Fusheng is actually carving immortal rank talismans! And the degree of completion is almost complete!"

And heard Leng Yinqiu's words.

The three of Ning Xi who had just closed their eyes and were about to seize the time to continue practicing all of a sudden opened their eyes.

"What?!"

Looks all turned to Mu Fusheng's direction.

Looking at the talisman pen in Mu Fusheng's hand, it was dancing on the talisman paper like an elf.

The pattern was also under Mu Fusheng's talisman, and it began to flash with the power of thunder!

Around the talisman paper, there is a small puddle of lightning pulp.

In the thunder pulp, four brontosaurus of different colors are rolling in it.

And at this very moment.

The last stroke of the talisman pen in Mu Fusheng's hand suddenly fell!

Draw the last full stop for this talisman paper!

It is at this moment.

Between the sky and the earth, there are dark clouds all over, and the thunder dragon is churning above the clouds!

Roar again and again!

Every roar will trigger a thunderbolt to strike down!

Chop on the talisman paper!

A breath of immortality is slowly spreading...

Mu Fusheng took it with a smile, exhaled and said, "I'll call you the Xuanyin Thunder Shield Talisman..."

Now, even if it is impossible to pass.

Mu Fusheng didn't have any regrets anymore.

After all, the harvest has been great.

Chapter 605 The Spirit of the Holy Talisman!

Xuanyin Thunder Shield Talisman.

It can be said that Mu Fusheng is extremely satisfied with the work.

Not only has excellent defensive ability.

And it has an unexpected power to kill and slay the formation!

It's a pity that with Mu Fusheng's current strength, he still can't achieve mass production.

During three or four days, at most two or three seals can be carved.

Otherwise, all the brothers, sisters, and brothers will be covered with these things.

I'm afraid even if the strong earth immortal comes, it will be a headache for a while.

If the senior members of the Saint Talisman Sect knew about Mu Fusheng's thoughts.

I'm afraid my eyes will go dark and I will pass out.

Immortal-level talisman seals, it takes a lot of energy and time for ordinary celestial talisman masters to carve.

But here you are.

Two or three pieces of seal carving in three or four days?

Still not satisfied?

Still saying that mass production is not possible?

Isn't it too dissatisfied?

But in general.

Mu Fusheng's personality still comes from Lu Changsheng...

after all.

The word mass production was carried forward from Lu Changsheng...

Alchemy is two or three furnaces...

And the quality is impeccable...

Can Mu Fusheng, who is a disciple, not be strict with himself...

It was behind Mu Fusheng.

Leng Yinqiu, Ning Xi, Sha Ruxi, and Shen Ziyu all looked at Mu Fusheng as if they were monsters.

Let's not talk about whether the talisman in Mu Fusheng's hand was created by himself.

However, it is possible to refine fairy-level talismans.

That means that Mu Fusheng has stepped into the realm of Immortal Talisman Master!

You know, there are no more than one hand of immortal talisman masters in the entire Saint Talisman Sect!

The known ones are the three great elders and the suzerain of the Saint Talisman Sect!

But these four people.

Is there anyone who has not been immersed in this way for countless years?

How old is Mu Fusheng?

How many years have you studied Talisman?

Even if you start studying from the womb, you can't achieve this level!

so.

Even if Mu Fusheng didn't create his own talisman, it proved his monstrous strength.

Ning Xi smiled helplessly.

No wonder the suzerain handed over the fifth place to him directly despite all the arguments.

Even if he came to participate in the selection by himself, he would probably be the best.

For Mu Fusheng, participating in this kind of competition is just like a child's play, without any meaning.

Sudden.

A white light flashed around the spirit of the holy talisman.

The white light gradually extended to the surrounding of the Xuanyin Thunder Shield Talisman.

Surround it.

It seems to be checking Mu Fusheng's achievements.

Not much time has passed.

In front of Mu Fusheng, all obstacles disappeared.

As long as Mu Fusheng walks forward, he will be able to reach the Holy Talisman Spirit!

Is this... or a self-created fairy-level talisman?

Where did he come from as a monster...

Leng Yinqiu and the others looked at each other.

I have been unable to complain.

Even if there is something that can surprise them now, they will not be surprised anymore...

After all, I have seen shocking things...

...

Mu Fusheng walked forward and came before the spirit of the holy talisman.

When looking from a distance.

The spirit of the holy talisman is a piece of talisman paper.

There is nothing on the talisman paper.

However, when Mu Fusheng approached, he found that there seemed to be endless power of the rules of heaven and earth flowing out from the talisman paper!

Even if it exists for tens of millions of years, the power of the laws of heaven and earth is like a tarsal maggot, which has been attached to this talisman paper and has not dissipated!

Is this the legendary holy talisman...

Mu Fusheng felt emotional in his heart, and subconsciously said: "This is also similar to the longevity that Xiudao said..."

That's right.

When Mu Fusheng heard these two words.

There was a whirlwind in front of my eyes!

When I took a closer look.

found himself in an ocean.

On the ocean, the waves are crashing.

From time to time, there are big waves.

Stormy seas, continuous like mountains!

Presumably, this is the space where the spirit of the holy talisman resides.

At this time.

A phantom like a child appeared in front of Mu Fusheng.

I only heard his immature voice, but his tone was full of vicissitudes, as if he had traveled through thousands of years.

"Anything that reaches its extreme can live forever."

"It's just that even I haven't really achieved longevity."

Mu Fusheng was surprised when he heard the words, nodded and said: "Senior, what you mean is that the sacred talisman is not the end of the talisman, and the same is true for cultivating the Tao?"

"You are very smart." The spirit of the holy talisman said: "In this world, you are considered talented."

"When I came here unexpectedly, the talisman masters who saw this land were so ordinary, so I wanted to change places."

"But since it appears here, there is a reason for it."

"Sure enough, I finally got one."

Mu Fusheng smiled and said: "Senior, it's a big praise."

"Praise?" The Spirit of the Holy Talisman glanced at Mu Fusheng, and said, "You haven't reached the point where I can praise you."

"Next, I will follow you. However, after you enter the high-latitude boundary and have the corresponding strength, I will let you do some things for me."

"Naturally, I will try my best to help you with your talisman path."

After finishing speaking, the spirit of the holy talisman penetrated into Mu Fusheng's sea of consciousness.

However, when he saw the numerous defenses in Mu Fusheng Consciousness Sea.

Can't help but be speechless.

"You... are quite cautious?"

Mu Fu said straightforwardly: "People are floating in the rivers and lakes, how can they not be stabbed."

"Live longer by being careful."

Finished speaking.

Mu Fusheng came out from the talisman paper world.

The talisman paper also floated into Mu Fusheng's sea of consciousness...

Leng Yinqiu and others watched this scene.

There was endless envy in his eyes.

However, the heart of greed cannot arise.

Facing this evildoer.

How can a greedy mind arise?

Is life really too long?

When you meet a person like Mu Fusheng, you either try to please him or get close to him, or you don't care about anything, don't get involved with him.

Anyway, you can't make enemies with it anyway!

Mu Fusheng looked at several people and said with a smile: "Okay, do you still want to practice? Then I will go out first."

Several people looked at each other in blank dismay.

There is still an incense stick of time, the ancestral land is about to close, and I still need to practice a hammer.

Leng Yinqiu smiled wryly: "Brother Mu, let's go, let's go out together, presumably Master wants to see you too."

Mu Fusheng smiled and nodded: "It should."

After all, he took two fetishes from the Saint Talisman Sect.

I have to explain.

After several people went out.

He came directly to the suzerain hall.

After explaining the matter, the suzerain looked at Mu Fusheng with a complicated expression, and said solemnly: "Mu Fusheng... I hope you can bring the Saint Talisman Sect to a higher place..."

Among them, there are two meanings.

Those two fetishes already belonged to Mu Fusheng.

The second is that you cannot betray the Holy Talisman Sect. Of course, the Holy Talisman Sect will also be your backing.

Mu Fusheng heard the words, nodded with a smile: "That's natural, but please don't publicize the things in the ancestral land."

The rivers and lakes are dangerous.

Better be careful...

Chapter 606 Dangerous? then i won't go

After Mu Fusheng left.

Leng Yinqiu smiled wryly: "Master, I don't know where this monster Mu Fusheng came from. This talent is really terrifying."

"I shook hands before, and looked at his bone age."

"It turns out that he has already reached the realm of a fairy talisman master at such a young age."

"Even if you practice talismans from the womb, you can't do it?"

The suzerain couldn't help sighing when he heard the words.

"The times make heroes. Before every turmoil and disaster, there will be a few monsters who lead this era."

"This Mu Fusheng is probably one of them."

Catastrophe coming?

Leng Yinqiu asked in surprise: "A catastrophe is coming? What catastrophe?"

The suzerain shook his head and said: "I don't know, but I have a hunch."

The strong will have vague premonitions about the future.

Especially crisis.

As the master of the Saint Talisman Sect, as a strong man in the Heavenly Immortal Realm, naturally there are also.

Now, the emergence of evildoers like Mu Fusheng confirmed the guess in his heart.

"Go ahead, Saint Talisman Sect, keep a low profile during this time, and at the same time, speed up the cultivation of the disciples in case of emergencies."

Seeing the suzerain's dignified expression, Leng Yinqiu cupped his hands, and immediately left to deal with this matter.

...

At the moment.

Mu Fusheng has also returned to the place where the Supreme Elder was practicing.

The three Supreme Elders had apparently also heard the news.

Seeing Mu Fusheng's arrival, he couldn't help but sigh with emotion: "I didn't expect you, a little evil, to really take away the spirit of the holy talisman."

"Not only that, but you also took away the holy talisman Xuanlei pen?"

Mu Fusheng joked: "The elders won't let me hand over the things, will they?"

Elder Baibeard blew his beard and stared after hearing this.

"You little white-eyed wolf, we teach you like this without asking for anything in return, and you still think of me like this?"

"No, no, how can it be, this is not a joke."

Mu Fusheng hurriedly waved his hands and said, "Letting the elders' moods fluctuate is good for their health, so that they can live longer."

Two Supreme Elders: "..."

Elder Baibeard's eyes twitched constantly, he stretched out his hand and said, "Don't... you better stop explaining."

"This explanation almost took us three old guys away..."

"Okay, what are your plans next?"

Elder Baibear stroked his beard, looked at Mu Fusheng and said, "You basically learned everything you can learn from us three old guys."

Mu Fusheng thought for a while, and said, "I need a place where the special power of thunder is hidden."

"I still need some natural treasures to temper the soul fire."

Mu Fusheng thought it was time to improve the Jiujiu Hongmeng Tianlei Technique.

Now the first stage of Jiujiuhongmeng Tianlei Technique has been completely mastered.

That is Xuanyin Zilei.

To break through the second stage, not only a spiritual breakthrough is required, but also more thunder power must be absorbed.

And the breakthrough of thunder technique.

Not only can it improve Mu Fusheng's realm, but it can also improve the quality and power of thunder attribute talismans.

As for Soul Fire?

The soul is the foundation of a talisman master.

It's that simple.

The three Supreme Elders looked at each other after hearing this.

were all lost in thought.

"We all know that you have practiced the soul cultivation technique, and at the same time you have reached the fifth level of Jade Phosphorous Soul Fire."

"Although the treasures of heaven, material and earth for tempering soul fire are rare, the three of us naturally have them."

"But this special power of thunder..."

Land of Thunder naturally exists.

The three Supreme Elders have lived for so many years, so they naturally know about it.

However, Mu Fusheng must not need the ordinary one.

This is a bit difficult.

Suddenly, one of the Supreme Elders said: "Yes!"

Elder Baibear obviously also thought of it, frowned and said: "But I'm afraid it's a little dangerous."

"Well, that's right, even if we are there, we need to enter cautiously, not to mention that we need to be distracted to protect you."

When Mu Fusheng heard the words, he immediately shook his head and said, "Forget it, let's temper the soul fire first."

"???"

The three Supreme Elders were dumbfounded.

What?

He refused so decisively when he heard the danger?

If it was another Tianjiao disciple, I'm afraid they would just say it.

would say that cultivating the Tao is to compete with the sky, if you are afraid of danger, what kind of Tao should you cultivate?

But...this is placed here by Mu Fusheng, why doesn't it work?

Seemingly seeing the doubts of the three Supreme Elders, Mu Fusheng said calmly, "Isn't this normal?"

"If you feel dangerous and are not sure, you will naturally not go. You will wait until your strength has improved to a level where you can handle it."

"Otherwise, if you lose your life, you will lose everything?"

The three Supreme Elders: "..."

I Zhuo, what he said is so reasonable that he can't refute it at all!

But I feel something is wrong!

"Okay, okay, listen to your nonsense, let's practice soul cultivation first."

Immediately afterwards, he threw out a receiving ring and handed it to Mu Fusheng.

Mu Fusheng was taken aback when he saw this.

Refining the soul fire and refining the soul are two different things.

The materials needed by the former are bound to be more scarce and rare.

But the Supreme Elder handed it over to him directly.

This must have been prepared in advance.

Thinking of this, the corners of Mu Fusheng's mouth curled up slightly.

Although he, like his master, doesn't like to owe favors.

However, he is willing to accept this favor as before.

In the future, if Mu Fusheng develops, he will definitely help the Saint Talisman Sect.

Immediately, Mu Fusheng said with a solemn expression: "Three elders, I have made a note."

See it.

The three Supreme Elders smiled lightly and nodded.

It is enough to have this sentence.

After that, Mu Fusheng found a cave and began to practice soul cultivation.

...

On the other side, Ape Demon Realm.

Fairy Ape Mountain.

Now, the whole mountain is shaking constantly!

Countless birds and beasts running around.

The giant tree in the sky that had to be embraced by dozens of people also fell to the ground one by one.

The dust swept like a storm.

The sound of the sonic boom is endless!

Some sect families at the foot of Xianyuan Mountain have noticed these movements.

They all couldn't help but look horrified!

Fairy Ape Mountain.

It is the holy place of the entire Ape Demon Realm!

The fairy ape on the mountain is the **** in their hearts.

Weekdays.

They dare not go up the mountain rashly, and only give gifts at the foot of the mountain when they worship every ten years.

But.

Go to the incomparable Xianyuan Mountain in Pingjin during the day.

These days, it is constantly shaking!

"What the **** happened?"

"Could it be that the enemy invaded?"

One of the well-informed old men said: "Probably not."

"If it is a strong person, even the gods can't resist the existence, and there will not always be such a big movement. It has already been defeated."

"If it is not strong, it is the same, and it will be solved by the gods long ago."

"So, this should be the cultivation of the power of the gods..."

Ape Demon Realm, 99% of them are physical training.

Those who can cause this kind of movement without the slightest aura can only be physical cultivation.

It's no wonder that you think of this.

At this moment, in Xianyuan Village.

The village head, Yuan Shou and others watched this scene, and they couldn't help but sigh with emotion.

"The strength of the demon lord is increasing too fast..."

Chapter 607 Battle Ape Shou!

Xiao Hei's strength.

The village head of Xianyuan Village, Yuanshou and others were greatly surprised.

But it is also expected.

As the demon lord, the master of the demon realm, he was a person who amazed the entire high-latitude realm back then.

How can talent be weak?

At this time.

The movement suddenly disappeared.

At the entrance of Xianyuan Village, a **** figure walked slowly.

And behind him, there seemed to be a few giant beasts dragging along!

held up a large amount of dust!

and loud noises.

When the figure completely entered the eyes of everyone in Xianyuan Village, they saw clearly the giant beast dragging behind Xiao Hei.

All smiled wryly and shook their heads.

Sure enough, the devil is worthy of being the devil...

It's a bit too evil.

Warcraft in Xianyuan Mountain.

Because of the influence of Xianyuan Village.

Blood energy is extremely strong.

Only relying on the strength of the physical body, you can compete against the strong blood-changing realm!

This is only the minimum cultivation level.

However, monsters are generally invincible within the same realm.

Fight, and other monsters will come immediately after smelling blood and movement!

at the very beginning.

Xiao Hei couldn't even kill a single head.

Sometimes even defeated under the siege of many monsters!

Saved by Yuan Shou.

However, after these days of tempering.

Xiao Hei has been able to kill the blood-changing monsters among the many monsters.

Ape Shou stepped forward and said with a smile, "Give it to me, I'll cook."

These magical beasts are great supplements for those who are physically trained!

A blood-changing monster.

The power of blood is also extremely pure.

It is an extremely precious thing if it is placed outside.

At the beginning, Yuan Shou and the others went into the mountains to hunt and kill.

Then it was stewed to nourish Xiao Hei's body.

Now, Xiao Hei is able to support himself.

Xiao Hei smiled and said, "Thank you very much."

Ape Shou smiled and shook his head: "I should do it."

Wait until Yuan Shou leaves.

The village chief called Xiao Hei to his room.

"Master Demon Lord, these days, you shouldn't overuse Demon God Descending, right?"

Xiao Hei shook his head.

In the fight with the monsters.

Xiao Hei fights with pure physical strength.

The village chief nodded: "That's good, you used the demon god's descent in other places before, even we have noticed the breath."

"Presumably the group of rebels in the Demon Realm have also suspected."

"So these days, we must keep a low profile and keep a low profile."

Xiao Hei nodded and said, "Understood."

Immediately, the village head handed over a somewhat broken scroll to Xiao Hei.

"Demon God Descending should be used as little as possible. The Demon Lord should first cultivate the Demon Ape Shattering Strength of our Ape Demon Clan."

Xiao Hei scratched his head and said, "Is this appropriate?"

The village head said with a smile: "This devil ape breaks the sky, but it was improved by you, the devil, before it became a big success."

"At the end of the day, you are also half of the person who created this technique, so how can you not be qualified?"

"What's more, my ape demon clan will always be the loyal servant of the devil lord, so naturally I won't have any reservations."

Hear here.

Xiao Hei took it over.

Just wanted to open it.

Sarutoshi's voice also sounded from outside.

"Okay, come out and eat."

...

After meals.

Xiao Hei entered the medicine pool, absorbing the blood energy in his body and stabilizing his physique that has been improved these days.

The medicine pool was naturally built with more than half of the natural materials and treasures of Xianyuan Village!

The effect is outstanding.

Otherwise, Xiao Hei's strength would not improve so quickly.

Seven days passed in the blink of an eye.

Xiao Hei stepped out of the medicine pool.

All over the body, the blood is extremely condensed!

The whole body, the muscles will not be too huge, but they are like black iron!

It seems that one punch can tear mountains and seas!

"Well...the physical body has improved again..."

Xiao Hei smiled: "If this continues, I can better help my brothers and sisters..."

Speaking of this.

In my mind, the woman trapped in the cage flashed past again.

Xiao Hei frowned slightly.

These broken pictures appear more and more frequently.

It seems to be reminding Xiao Hei to keep his mission in mind at all times!

And grudges!

Xiao Hei murmured: "I heard that there is another memory fragment existing in the mid-latitude boundary, and it is time to find it..."

After finishing speaking, he stepped out of the cave.

Outside the cave.

Ape Shou guards here.

Seeing Xiao Hei coming out, he couldn't help laughing and said: "Devil Lord, the physical body has improved again."

Xiao Hei nodded and said, "Take me to the village chief."

"good."

Arrived at the place where the village head is.

Xiao Hei explained his intention.

After hearing the words, the village chief frowned and said, "My lord, my opinion is not to look for the memory fragments for the time being, because once you find them, I'm afraid they will attract the attention of those people."

"And your strength is currently..."

Speaking of this, the village chief shook his head and smiled: "However, even if I say so, you will definitely go."

Although Xiao Hei lost his memory.

But the character in the bones will not change easily!

Xiao Hei nodded.

"Since that's the case, let Yuan Shou go with you."

"Can."

Xiao Hei said: "Before I go, I want to fight Brother Yuanshou first."

"Look how much I've improved these days."

Shou Shou's strength can compete with those at the peak of the Immortal Realm.

Hearing this, Yuan Shou also smiled.

"Since that's the case, then I will accompany you naturally."

He also wants to try, how much the devil has improved.

It was when Xiao Hei first came to the Ape Demon Realm.

The two fought once in the ring.

Xiao Hei has no room to fight back!

Now, I don't know what will happen.

The two came to the Immortal Ape Terrace.

The news quickly spread throughout Xianyuan Village.

Even the villagers who are hunting outside and practicing under the waterfall.

They all came after hearing the sound!

They also want to see how far the Demon Lord's strength has been raised!

Yuanshou smiled and said: "Devil Lord, be careful, I won't hold back this time."

Arrived at the Immortal Ape Terrace.

Xiao Hei's simple and honest expression changed instantly.

The body is slightly arched.

There is a hint of arrogance in the eyes!

The fighting spirit is constantly sweeping out!

grinned and said, "That's the way it is!"

Xiao Hei in battle, and Xiao Hei not in battle.

is two people.

Immediately.

Under everyone's curious eyes, Xiao Hei stepped heavily on the ground, and shot towards Yuan Shou!

Like a cannonball, it is difficult to see Xiao Hei's figure with the naked eye.

You can only vaguely see the distorted state of the space you pass by!

in a blink.

Xiao Hei appeared in front of Yuan Shou.

Blast out with a punch!

No magic energy, no Eternal Magic Body!

Some are just pure physical strength!

The same is true for Sape Shou, there are no other bells and whistles.

This is a collision between flesh and flesh!

Since I said not to hold back.

Sarutoshi also punched out!

Two fists clash in space!

Instantly!

The air waves are raging.

Space Tremor!

There were bursts of sonic booms, like thunder rolling!

Chapter 608 Crazy!

The confrontation between the two.

No bells and whistles.

There is no aura blessing.

There are only collisions between physical bodies.

It's a pure confrontation between body refiners!

Whether it is the ape demon clan or Xiao Hei.

During the battle, the adrenaline hormone will soar, and it looks extremely exciting!

The villagers under the Immortal Ape Terrace can all see it.

Both of them had wanton smiles on their faces!

At the moment.

On the Immortal Ape Stage.

In the blink of an eye, Xiao Hei had already charged in front of Yuan Shou, and punched him out!

Pierce through the space with a fleshy body and hit Yuan Shou!

Shou Shou grinned, without dodging or evading, without keeping his hands back, he punched Xiao Hei to meet him!

Two fists clash, space surges!

Punch out the sound of thunder!

However, Yuan Shou is the peak strength of the Earth Immortal Realm, and today's Xiao Hei can't compete with it no matter what.

As expected, he flew upside down.

But.

This time, Xiao Hei managed to stop himself on the edge of the Immortal Ape Terrace!

It was not directly blasted out!

At the same time, with a roar, he stomped on the ground.

The entire Immortal Ape Terrace trembled violently at this moment!

It's like a landslide!

Using the momentum of recoil, continue to charge towards Yuan Shou!

Ape Shou shouted happily.

The moment Xiao Hei rushed out, he folded his arms and bowed slightly at his knees.

The force is transmitted from the feet to the whole body!

Bumped towards Xiao Hei with his shoulder!

The people below couldn't help but feel a little worried when they saw this.

"Brother Yuan Shou doesn't hold back any hands? Is this going too far?"

"With the strength of Brother Yuan Shou, I am afraid that he will be hit directly and seriously injured..."

However, there were also objections.

"The pride of the demon lord does not allow the other party to keep his hand."

"What's more, only in this situation can we better push out our own potential."

At this time, Xiao Hei let out a roar.

For a while, the magic power exploded!

Although the magic power is deliberately suppressed, it will still show a little inadvertently.

But, that's it.

But it will also make Yuan Shou suffer from blood pressure!

Shou Shou frowned slightly, his physical strength was slightly relieved, but he still rammed towards Xiao Hei with the power of the demon!

Fist hit Saruhisa's shoulder.

Xiao Hei only felt that he had hit an indestructible shield.

The other party did not waver in the slightest!

At the same time, on that shoulder, there was a huge force that Xiao Hei could not resist, causing him to fly upside down again!

Blood splashed out in mid-air.

Gradually, Xiao Hei's eyes also began to fill with blood!

Actually stopped his body forcibly in the air, grinned and roared, making a roar like a giant beast!

Immediately, with slightly arched feet, step out suddenly!

He stepped heavily on the space.

Shocked ripples.

Like a prehistoric beast that has escaped from its cage, it unleashes the great power of the prehistoric, carrying the determination to burn everything without fear of gods or demons.

In an instant, he appeared in front of Yuan Shou!

Hands directly grabbed Saruhisa's shoulders.

Ape Shou was shaken by this magic power.

When he lost his mind, he was thrown over his shoulder by Xiao Hei, and smashed **** the Immortal Ape Terrace!

However, there is no pause.

Xiao Hei let out an angry roar, and on his arms, blue veins surged, crawling like earthworms on the clumps of muscles connected together.

Hold Yuan Shou over his head, and then smash it down in a straight line!

at the same time.

Behind Sape Shou.

Xiao Hei's knees pushed upwards!

Seeing this, Yuan Shou stretched out his hands from behind and supported Xiao Hei's knees.

Immediately, a whip kick hit Xiao Hei's left shoulder!

Click click click!

The sound of broken bones keeps ringing!

Xiao Hei's complexion suddenly changed, but his strong willpower and pride as a demon lord prevented him from yelling in pain.

He couldn't help but roar in pain, so he was kicked out!

Shou Shou's figure was as flexible as an ape at this moment, with his arms on the ground, he chased after Xiao Hei!

When Xiao Hei was still flying upside down, he appeared on Xiao Hei's body.

Without the slightest hesitation.

Both fists blast out at the same time!

It hit Xiao Hei's chest straight!

Puff!

Xiao Hei's face turned unhealthily rosy, his pupils dilated, and his pupils shrank!

A mouthful of blood gushed out from his mouth!

Bowed backwards, he slammed down on the Immortal Ape Terrace!

Boom!

Xianyuan Terrace also fell apart at this moment!

With Xiao Hei's landing point as the center, it sags in all directions, with cracks everywhere!

When everyone saw this, they couldn't help worrying!

"Quick! Save people!"

"Really don't hold back! This gap in strength, what should we do if something happens?"

As soon as the voice fell, someone wanted to rush in.

However, the village chief shouted at this moment: "Stop!"

"What's the point of being frizzy?"

Fizzy?

This is about to die!

It is at this moment.

A black line rushed out from the depression!

Xiao Hei's figure shot out from it!

On the body, five lines shine at the same time!

Eternal Magic Physique!

This is not what Xiao Hei wanted to use, it just popped up subconsciously.

The breath of the physical body suddenly soared!

See it.

Ape Shou grinned loudly: "Happy!"

Immediately, they greeted Xiao Hei again!

Continuous confrontation of fists and feet.

The constant shaking on the Immortal Ape Stage!

From time to time, there will be a series of shock waves in the surrounding space.

Although Xiao Hei was constantly being knocked out.

Every confrontation, will spit blood.

However, even if you are covered in blood.

Xiao Hei's fighting spirit is getting stronger and stronger!

His blood and physical strength have not weakened at all, but the more he fights, the more courageous he is!

At the beginning.

At the time of the high latitude boundary.

Someone commented on Moyu.

I would rather provoke God-level forces than anger Demon Realm.

Because everyone in Moyu is full of fighting madness!

The master of the Demon Realm is even a lunatic!

Even God-level forces will not easily provoke...

Everyone looked at the Immortal Ape Stage.

Time is from the scorching sun to the crescent moon.

It ended with Xiao Hei lying on the ruins of the Immortal Ape Terrace.

On Xiao Hei's body, I don't know how many bones were broken.

It can be said that there is no perfect part of the whole body!

When everyone looked at Yuan Shouzhi.

Also slightly taken aback.

Because Yuan Shou's breath was unstable!

At the same time, I also suffered some injuries...

You know, Yuan Shou is a strong man at the peak of the fairyland.

And what about Xiao Hei?

Now he can only compete with people in the blood-changing realm!

How much difference is there in the middle?

But he fought Aruju for a whole day, and even injured him!

What a talent...

The village chief also waved his hand.

A cloud of liquid medicine immediately appeared in his hand.

It exudes a strong blood!

This is made from the blood essence of various earthly fairyland monsters and a heavenly fairyland monster, combined with various heavenly materials and earthly treasures!

directly covered Xiao Hei's whole body.

Constantly repairing his physical body, and further improving his physical body...

...

the other side.

In the world of longevity.

Lu Changsheng has been sitting cross-legged next to a willow tree for a month...

During this month, he summed up the power he is good at, and now, he has some ideas...

Chapter 609 Qingyun Sword Master!

Physique aside.

Anyway, they are all top physiques.

Then what are you good at?

Lu Changsheng summed it up.

The way of the sword, the way of the gun, the way of reincarnation, the way of thunder, the way of life and death, the way of space...

emmmm...

When Lu Changsheng concluded this, he couldn't help feeling dizzy.

Before I always felt that I knew nothing.

How come now, do you feel like you know everything again?

but.

anyway.

If you want to integrate the power of so many rules.

Integrate into a practice.

Then, we can only create the kind of exercises that accommodate and have strong compatibility.

This kind of exercise is generally very basic.

Will not go crazy.

Not too many restrictions.

Anyone can practice.

However, because of the great compatibility, only people like Lu Changsheng who can cultivate the power of multiple rules, or people with multiple exercises can exert the ultimate power of this type of exercise!

It can be said.

The lower limit of this technique is extremely low, and at the same time, the upper limit is also extremely high!

Anyone can practice.

However, Lu Changsheng is probably the only one who can achieve the ultimate.

As for the Dao of Alchemy, Dao of Formation, and Dao of Talisman Seals, these are not counted among them for the time being.

After all, these three are separate individuals.

Think here.

Lu Changsheng started his own creation.

In the mind, arrange and reorganize various rules of heaven and earth.

Trying to find a balance in it.

It's like putting a fire and a pool of water in a bottle.

Either use water to extinguish the fire.

Either fire melts water.

This represents failure.

However, once it evolves into fire in water, water in fire.

Then, it also represents success.

This is a long process.

So Lu Changsheng gave himself three months.

If other people know what Lu Changsheng thinks.

I'm afraid I'll be hit to the ground with my forehead...

Others created their own exercises, and they spent most of their lives creating their own with the understanding they have come along the way.

Then use the rest of your life to perfect the shortcomings, check for omissions and make up for vacancies!

In the end, it is possible to succeed!

And most of them are incomplete exercises!

What about Lu Changsheng?

You only gave yourself three months to create such a difficult exercise?

Still think these three months are a long time?

It's simply not human...

...

the other side.

Mid-latitude boundaries.

In the secret realm of Tianjian Peak.

Ye Qiubai has reached the last statue.

When Ye Qiubai held the Nine-foot Star Meteor Sword, he slashed forward!

When the sword skill released by the last statue was smashed!

Ye Qiubai finally heaved a sigh of relief, with a smile on his face: "After spending so much time, I finally managed it..."

It is at this moment.

The nine statues in the main hall exude a faint sword light!

The strands of sword light turned into beams of light and shot out one after another.

Gathered in the center of the hall, to the left of Ye Qiubai.

See it.

Ye Qiubai turned around and took a closer look.

In the beam of light, there is a phantom slowly forming.

The figure of the phantom is no different from the figure on the statue.

Holding a sword in his hand, the sword seems to be a wooden sword...

Wearing a white robe.

Even if it is a phantom, Ye Qiubai can still see the sword intent outlined vertically and horizontally from those bright eyes!

This sword intent.

Even his extraordinary swordsmanship is incomparable!

It's just that those eyes are so familiar.

Ye Qiubai didn't think too much, cupped his hands and said, "Young Ye Qiubai, thank you for the inheritance."

Don't think about it, the owner of this phantom is naturally the founder of Tianjian Peak.

Phantom's face looks extremely illusory, but those eyes are extremely clear.

His gaze was like a sharp sword, as if he could see through Ye Qiubai's heart in an instant.

"You can come here and go this far, it means that you have the same physique as the master, Hunyuan sword body."

Ye Qiubai nodded.

Hunyuan sword body, listen to what Liu Shu said.

It is the most suitable physique for practicing kendo in this universe.

none of them.

Similarly, those with this kind of physique are all kendo kings.

"Then do you want to worship my master as your teacher?"

The phantom goes straight to the subject.

Ye Qiubai was slightly taken aback.

But the next moment, without even thinking about it, she shook her head with a smile and said, "Senior, I already have a master."

"If this inheritance can only be cultivated by worshiping you as a teacher, I will not use it again."

"Even, the benefits obtained here will be discarded."

For Ye Qiubai.

Since he has already worshiped Lu Changsheng as his teacher.

Then it is impossible to transfer to other people's sect.

When Xu Ying heard it, he was not surprised at all, nor angry, and nodded calmly.

"Very good, sword cultivator, it is necessary to have this kind of character, to move forward indefinitely and never change the things you decide, so as not to lose the sharpness of the sword."

"In this way, the master will not persecute you. Since it is your inheritance, it is fate."

"You can continue to practice, this is the fate between you and me."

Speaking of which.

Xuying pondered for a while, then poked his virtual finger, pointing to the center of Ye Qiubai's eyebrows.

A small sword formed by the condensed soul was imprinted between Ye Qiubai's eyebrows!

"This is a small ray of spirit breath of the master. When you reach the strength in the future and go to the high-latitude realm, you can find me here."

"My name is... Sword Master Qingyun."

Finished speaking.

The phantom disappeared directly in place.

Qingyun Sword Master?

Ye Qiubai shook his head and laughed.

It really is fate.

Both of them have Hunyuan Sword Body.

The names are so similar.

After all, the sect created by Ye Qiubai in the wild realm is the Qingyun Sword Sect.

Also known as Qingyun Sword Master by others!

Immediately after, Ye Qiubai bowed again in the direction of Sword Master Qingyun, then turned and left the hall.

At the moment.

Beyond the secret realm.

Huo Zhengheng, the leader of Tianjian Peak, still guards outside the secret realm.

At the moment.

Huo Zhengheng suddenly opened his eyes, and looked in amazement at the green vines covering the stone tablet outside the secret place!

Those green vines are constantly falling off!

Seeing this, Huo Zhengheng showed joy after a burst of surprise.

He told Ye Qiubai then.

These vines, if the inheritance is still unobtained, they cannot be cleared.

It will only drop if it is inherited!

now drops.

means that Ye Qiubai has succeeded!

Just as Huo Zhengheng was delighted, Ye Qiubai walked out of the secret realm.

Huo Zhengheng immediately stepped forward and patted Ye Qiubai on the shoulder and laughed loudly: "Okay! Good boy! I really made you a success!"

Ye Qiubai smiled and nodded: "It's just a fluke."

"Why are you so humble?"

Huo Zhengheng smiled and said: "Okay, come with me, I will give you the ancestor's sword."

"Then, it's time to notify the entire Tianjian Peak."

"Our Tianjian Peak will not be silent any longer!"

The acquisition of inheritance.

Tianjian Peak will no longer keep a low profile!

Huo Zhengheng also planned to tell the story, in order to cheer up the disciples on Tianjian Peak.

Chapter 610 Does this sword have a temper?

After leaving the secret realm.

Huo Zhengheng brought Ye Qiubai to the Hidden Sword Pavilion on Tianjian Peak.

Hidden Sword Pavilion Hidden Sword Pavilion is the most important place in Tianjian Peak besides the secret realm.

The pavilion itself is a sword array.

Ye Qiubai raised his head slightly, and could vaguely feel it.

Around the attic, countless swords surround it!

A sliver of sword intent seems to be able to collapse the sky, topple mountains and seas, and cut through the sky!

Even if Ye Qiubai has stepped into the realm of extraordinary swordsmanship now.

I can't feel the comparability.

Because the gap is too big...

It seemed that he felt what Ye Qiubai was thinking.

Huo Zhengheng explained without turning his head: "This sword array is also left by the ancestors back then. Even if it is a mountain guard formation, it is not as good as the hidden sword pavilion..."

Ye Qiubai nodded slightly.

At the door of the hidden sword pavilion, there are two old men sitting cross-legged holding swords.

When Huo Zhengheng came here, facing the two elders, he also bowed his hands respectfully and said, "Huo Zhengheng has met the two Supreme Elders."

The Supreme Elders of Tianjian Peak are generally the previous Suzerain of Tianjian Peak.

It can be said that these two Supreme Elders are the top existence of Tianjian Peak.

All reached the middle stage of the Wonderland!

The two old men did not open their eyes, and asked indifferently: "Why is the suzerain here?"

"If you just enter the Hidden Sword Pavilion, you can enter by yourself, why bother me and the other two?"

Huo Zhengheng smiled, and said: "But this matter can only be done by the elders."

Um?

Need us to do it?

The two Supreme Elders both opened their eyes, showing surprise.

To know.

With the experiences of the two Supreme Elders, not many things can surprise the two elders so much.

The Cangjian Pavilion, which requires the two of them to open, is undoubtedly the top floor!

On the topmost floor, the sword left by the founder of Tianjian Peak is stored.

It can be said that it is the highest-level sword in the mid-latitude realm today!

Hunyuan Immortal Sword.

Grade: Peak of Immortals!

"Zhengheng, you mean..."

Huo Zhengheng smiled and nodded: "The Excalibur should not be dusty."

Immediately, he pushed Ye Qiubai forward and said: "Ye Qiubai has been inherited by the ancestor, and the saber left by the ancestor should also be wiped off by him."

Hear here.

The faces of the two Supreme Elders were agitated.

No one can inherit the inheritance of the ancestors so far.

Now that such a genius finally appeared, how could they not be excited?

Why did the two Supreme Elders personally sit and guard the Tibetan Sword Pavilion?

One of them is to protect the saber left by the ancestors.

Second, is to want to personally witness.

Who will come to take away the Hunyuan Immortal Sword left by the ancestor!

The two looked at each other and laughed.

"Good! Good!"

"My Tianjian Peak is finally here!"

As for Ye Qiubai's conduct, will he take their Tianjian Peak inheritance and run away?

There is no need for the two Supreme Elders to think about it.

After all, Huo Zhengheng would naturally think about these things in advance.

Will not use the future of the sect as a trifling matter.

Immediately, the two Supreme Elders pinched seals at the same time, and after dispelling the sword intent surrounding the door of the hidden sword pavilion, they pushed with empty hands.

The door made a "rumbling" sound, and slowly opened towards both sides.

walked in first.

Huo Zhengheng and Ye Qiubai also followed.

The Tibetan Sword Pavilion is divided into nine floors.

The first floor has the largest space.

The higher it goes up, the smaller its space will be.

At the same time, on each floor, there are corresponding exercises.

When the four came to the entrance of the ninth floor.

Here, there are actually two fairy puppets!

The fairy puppet sat on the winding ladder, without the slightest breath on his body, but held a sword in his arms.

Huo Zhengheng explained: "These two immortal puppets both have the strength of the early days of the fairyland. Once someone breaks in, they will be activated instantly."

Another two fairy puppets from Heavenly Wonderland?

Ye Qiubai was slightly startled, thinking to himself.

Two Supreme Elders in the middle stage of the Heavenly Wonderland, the suzerain Huo Zhengheng reached the early stage of the Heavenly Wonderland, and two immortal puppets with the strength of the early stage of the Heavenly Wonderland.

In addition to the sword formation of the hidden sword pavilion...

This is what Ye Qiubai sees on the surface.

I am afraid that the strength of Tianjian Peak has been greatly underestimated by the outside world.

Second-rate forces?

In Ye Qiubai's view, Tianjian Peak is enough to enter the first-class power!

At this time, Huo Zhengheng stood side by side with the two Supreme Elders.

The three of them looked at each other, and they all took out a piece of jade in their arms.

The whole body of the jade is like a small sword.

Emerald green and clear.

There is not the slightest impurity in it, but there is this faint and deadly sword intent wandering in it...

It seems to come from the same source as the sword intent of the hidden sword pavilion sword array.

The moment the three of them took it out.

The originally holey eyes of the two immortal puppets suddenly showed wisps of sword light!

Standing up stiffly, he walked to both sides of the spiral staircase, leaving the entrance open.

Huo Zhengheng smiled and said, "Okay, Qiu Bai, let's go in."

Ye Qiubai nodded, and walked towards the spiral staircase.

I don't know how long I walked.

It seems that there is no end.

The length of the spiral staircase seems to lead into the clouds.

After a stick of incense.

came to a small room.

In the room.

No decorations.

The wooden floor creaks when stepped on.

The walls made of stone have uneven potholes.

Everything seems inconsistent with the grandeur and hidden murderous intent of this hidden sword pavilion.

In the middle of this room.

Has a sword stand.

On the shelf, there is a three-foot green sword.

The sword intent attached to the long sword seemed to be pulling Ye Qiubai forward.

Ye Qiubai didn't refuse either, and walked slowly towards the sword stand.

looked down.

This sword has no frame!

The whole body is emerald green, and the sword spine emits the light of cold iron.

The three-foot sword body, the cold light and the emerald green color of the sword body complement each other.

Green light swirled around the long sword without a grid.

means premixed element.

Ye Qiubai stretched out his hand and stroked the blade.

The jasper-colored sword light was like a puppy having fun, wrapped around Ye Qiubai's palm, along his arm, and spread throughout his body.

It seems to feel the same breath as it.

It must be because of the Hunyuan sword body.

Spiritual swords have spirits, and fairy swords have immortals.

The spirits of Immortal Sword are naturally more intelligent.

Ye Qiubai caressed the blade of the sword, with a smile in his eyes, he said, "Will you come with me?"

It seems that he heard Ye Qiubai's words.

The Hunyuan Immortal Sword flew up suddenly, circled around Ye Qiubai three times, and landed in his palm.

Ye Qiubai held the hilt of the sword and swung it lightly.

The sword energy surged suddenly!

The space in the hidden sword pavilion is also trembling at this moment!

"It is indeed a sword of the level of a fairy."

"I'm used to using the Xingyun sword, but suddenly the three-foot sword feels a bit shorter..."

After all, the Xingyun Sword is nine feet long...

It seems to have heard Ye Qiubai's whisper.

The Hunyuan Immortal Sword broke away from Ye Qiubai's palm and landed on the sword stand again.

Ye Qiubai couldn't help laughing when he saw this.

This sword has a temper?