

My Disciples 661

Chapter 661 Immortal Sword Tempered Body

All eyes were on Ye Qiubai walking on the path.

The path between the depressions looks very quiet.

However, when you look up, from the cliffs on both sides of the mountain depression, the sword intent of the fairy sword is constantly permeating, whizzing above the path!

At this moment, Ye Qiubai walked in front, and Zhuang Zidong followed closely behind.

When walking into the col.

At this moment, the howling sword intent of the fairy sword swept towards Ye Qiubai and Zhuang Zidong!

See it.

As soon as Ye Qiubai stepped on his footsteps, his figure was like a slingshot, running towards the front exit!

Zhuang Zidong followed suit in the rear.

But.

Surrounded by overwhelming sword intent, how can you easily dodge it?

The whistling sword intent followed Ye Qiubai's tail like a tarsal maggot.

Immediately, several celestial sword intents separated from the sky, blocking Ye Qiubai's front, back, left, and right directions respectively!

Below is solid ground.

There is a sword intent above.

There is no avoiding it!

Ye Qiubai made a decisive decision, pulled out the Hunyuan Immortal Sword, and the Sword Domain was born immediately!

Supernatural Sword Intent is constantly confronting Immortal Sword Intent at this moment!

"Extraordinary swordsmanship? Although the realm is low, the realm of this swordsmanship is not low at all..."

The sword master who was watching from behind said so.

The other person shook his head slightly.

"It's useless even if he has reached the extraordinary swordsmanship. This is the fairyland swordsmanship. One immortal and one ordinary, just like a horizontal ditch, there is no comparison at all."

"However... if the first level of this secret realm is guarded by the Sword of Swords, how can you enter?"

"Even if you enter, the subsequent levels must be stronger than this first level..."

Kequ Lu, Le Zhengchi had no words.

On the contrary, the eyes were thoughtful.

the other side.

The extraordinary sword intent in the sword domain, no matter how it is blocked, can't stop the invasion of the fairy sword sword intent.

Continuous erosion, constantly approaching Ye Qiubai.

See this scene.

Ye Qiubai frowned slightly.

If this fairy sword intent is really murderous, then everyone present will be unable to pass.

Under the immortals, no one can resist the way of the fairy sword!

If that's the case.

Why do the people behind Juehun City set the rules so that only those who are under the immortals can enter?

Doesn't that mean no one can pass the test?

Maybe...

Suddenly, under the puzzled eyes of everyone, Ye Qiubai retracted the sword domain into his body.

Let the meaning of the fairy sword attack towards him.

"Give up resistance?"

"But it's true, Immortal Sword and Sword Intent, no one present can resist it."

"Oh, I can only give up the inheritance here."

Qiu Lu suddenly took a step forward, his elegant smile slightly retracted, "That's not right."

Le Zhengchi's flat eyes also stared slightly.

Between the cols, on the small road.

Ye Qiubai was not directly crushed by the invading fairy sword intent!

Those fairy sword intents surrounded Ye Qiubai's body.

The physical body was not damaged at all, and even the green robe did not have the slightest crack or broken corner.

It's just that Ye Qiubai's expression seems a little hideous.

"Sword Intent Tempering Body!"

As a member of the Su family, although Su Hao is arrogant, his eyesight must be higher than that of ordinary people.

Qiu Lu and Le Zhengchi saw this, and they also took steps at the same time, walking towards the depression.

That's right.

This fairy sword will not be fatal, it will only quench the body of the recipient.

Presumably, as long as you pass the body tempering, you will be able to pass this first test, and at the same time, it will have great benefits for your cultivation.

only...

The body quenching of the sword intent of the fairy sword, how can it be so easy to pass...

Just like Ye Qiubai now.

I only feel in my body, whether it is bone marrow, meridians, or dantian blood vessels, or muscles, skin, the extremely sharp sword is constantly destroying it!

It seems that there are countless thin needles, which are constantly inserted into it.

It doesn't matter if you insert it, you have to twist it left and right!

Even the sea of consciousness is constantly in turmoil...

However, after the internal tissues of the body are destroyed, they will begin to regenerate.

The physique after regeneration will be even better.

It is this kind of pain, very human can bear it...

It only takes a short time for a stick of incense.

Then two people withdrew one after another, walking out of the col with pale faces.

Similarly, they also lost the opportunity to enter this inheritance secret realm.

Until another hour passed.

Ye Qiubai's body suddenly lightened.

Those extremely sharp immortal sword intents dissipated from Ye Qiubai's body at this moment.

The sword intent above the path no longer attacked Ye Qiubai.

Presumably.

It should be passed.

Ye Qiubai shook his fist, although his whole body still felt a little tingling.

However, the physical body has improved a lot.

The realm is also more stable, and even widens the meridians, taking a step towards the late stage of blood-changing state!

Ye Qiubai did not move forward in a hurry, but looked at Le Zhengchi and the others not far away.

At this moment, there are still five people who are still undergoing the tempering of sword intent.

That is to say, three people did not hold back the pain of quenching their bodies and withdrew voluntarily.

Even though Le Zhengchi's face looked calm, the twitching corners of his eyes represented the pain he was suffering.

On the other side, the same is true for Qiulu.

Su Hao yelled from time to time, but he was still able to persist.

The Su family is a hermit family.

Su Hao is naturally not too bad.

However, Ye Qiubai didn't want to pay too much attention to these three people.

The reason why he stayed here was to see if Zhuang Zidong could pass.

Turning his eyes, Zhuang Zidong was three meters away.

However, his complexion didn't show the slightest ferocity, but his facial muscles would twitch from time to time.

Looks more relaxed than everyone else?

See this scene.

Ye Qiubai was not overjoyed, but frowned tightly.

Is Zhuang Zidong's strength so strong?

Whether it is the realm of swordsmanship or the realm of Taoism.

are much lower than Le Zhengchi et al.

But his pain seems to be lighter than theirs.

Or is Zhuang Zidong's willpower superior to everyone present?

Not too long.

The fairy sword intent on Zhuang Zidong's body dissipated.

Sensing Ye Qiubai's gaze, he said with a pale face, "Brother Ye, you also passed."

Ye Qiubai nodded: "It's a fluke, but you have made great progress during this time."

Zhuang Zidong's eyes flashed a bright light, and then he smiled wryly: "How can there be any improvement, my talent is not as good as yours, so I can only grit my teeth, otherwise how can I walk with you?"

On the other side, Le Zhengchi, Qiu Lu, Su Hao and the other person all survived the test.

Qiu Lu looked at Ye Qiubai and said with a smile: "Friend Daoist, it seems that your strength is not just what we have seen."

Ye Qiubai glanced at this person, but walked forward without answering.

Zhuang Zidong quickly followed.

And the other side.

In front of a secret realm full of spirit.

Mu Fusheng and Ning Xi stand opposite each other!

Both of them are holding talisman pens, and their swords are on the verge of breaking out!

Chapter 662 I predicted your prediction!

The woods are too quiet, the original wind and cicada sounds seem to have disappeared.

The towering ancient trees cover the sky and the sun.

Only the mottled and sparse light of the stars shone in through the branches and leaves of the trees, branding spots of light on the ground.

looks extremely weird.

And in this forest, the power of the soul is everywhere!

In the eerie forest, no one pays attention to these details at the moment.

In front of the other four.

There are two talisman masters standing opposite each other holding talisman pens, swords drawn!

It was Mu Fusheng and Ning Xi!

Both of them are members of the Saint Talisman Sect, and the other four people present are very clear about it.

After all, the Saint Talisman Sect is the top force in the mid-latitude realm.

Mu Fusheng and Ning Xi are two people who participated in the Wanyu Grand Competition.

So more or less will understand.

"The two of them are not of the same clan? Why are they killing each other now?"

"I don't know, maybe I want to monopolize the inheritance secret realm."

"Why do you think so much, the two of them killed each other, isn't it an excellent opportunity for us?"

At the moment.

Ning Xi looked at Mu Fusheng with a sinister smile and said, "How did you notice it?"

Mu Fusheng smiled lightly, and said, "I have to say, after being suppressed for so long, my acting skills have also plummeted, right?"

Ning Xi snorted coldly, and said, "It seems that you have already guessed the secret of the surrounding city?"

After Mu Fusheng guessed the secret of the city suppressing the soul body.

Be cautious of those around you.

And when he came to this Mystic Realm, Ning Xi also appeared here.

Under Mu Fusheng's observation.

Sure enough, although Ning Xi still maintained his original habits and tone of voice.

However, it was extremely blunt.

In the middle, Mu Fusheng even asked: "At that time, you took away one of your brother's places to enter the Holy Talisman Ancestral Land, do you still hold a grudge?"

But Ning Xi shook his head and smiled, "They are all from the same clan, so where does the hatred come from?"

Mu Fusheng nodded slightly, but it was just this sentence that made Mu Fusheng sure that Ning Xi had been taken away.

There seems to be nothing wrong with this answer.

Even if Ning Xi himself answered, he might say something of the same nature.

However, during this period of getting along, Mu Fusheng has already figured out Ning Xi's character.

Although for the overall situation.

Ning Xi will be patient.

After seeing his talent, he will also be discouraged.

However, the grudge in my heart will not disappear so easily.

Although he can answer this sentence, his expression is too natural.

Of course, this natural expression is also fake.

After the soul body seizes Ning Xi, it will definitely get all the memories of Ning Xi.

After having this memory.

"Ning Xi" will naturally be extremely careful to avoid being discovered before his strength recovers.

Then, he must be cautious and cautious when doing things.

And when Mu Fusheng asked these words, he already guessed that Ning Xi would answer like this.

However, the tone of the answer and the micro-expressions are what Mu Fusheng should focus on.
as expected.

While being cautious, Ning Xi appeared extremely magnanimous, pretending not to have any hatred, and said these words.

If it was Ning Xi himself, when he said these words, he must have some unnatural expressions or other small movements.

In the case of a grudge against a person.

This is inevitable.

Here we go.

Mu Fusheng was able to confirm Ning Xi's identity.

However, for the sake of caution, it was not dismantled.

In his right hand, he held a Zhang Tianlei Escape Talisman, and in his left hand, he held an Earth Immortal-level lethal talisman.

At the same time, be ready to activate the defensive talismans that cover the whole body like underwear.

Pretentiously exposed a flaw.

It was at this moment.

"Ning Xi" took the bait, seized the opportunity, and attacked Mu Fusheng.

Mu Fusheng directly used some defensive talismans to resist Ning Xi's attack, and not only measured Ning Xi's strength after being taken away, but also whether he stayed in Ning Xi's realm or what would happen.

In an instant, it was confirmed that after being taken away, the original strength was still retained, but after the spirit became stronger, he retreated towards the rear.

So there is the present scene.

Ning Xi looked at Mu Fusheng, with greedy eyes, and said with a smirk: "Your soul is very good, you have cultivated soul fire at this stage, even this seat can't reach this step at your stage."

"But you still can't exert the maximum power of the soul fire, so leave it to me."

Obviously, Ning Xi fell in love with Mu Fusheng's soul.

After taking the house, the already weak soul body was a little exhausted after a fight with Ning Xi's spirit.

If you want to recover quickly, there are only three ways.

The first is to devour the treasures of heaven and earth in terms of spirit and soul, or seize the treasures in the inheritance secret realm.

Second, quietly cultivate and recover, but it takes a long time.

The third is to devour other people's souls.

Obviously, "Ning Xi" chose the third method when facing Mu Fusheng.

After hearing these words, Mu Fusheng smiled faintly: "If it was your heyday, maybe I really couldn't resist. After all, even in your weak period, the power of the soul is so strong."

"It's just a pity that you haven't recovered yet."

"Ning Xi" smiled indifferently: "It's enough, although you have condensed the soul fire, but you must have not figured out the correct way to use the power of the soul."

Say it.

Between Ning Xi's eyebrows, there is the power of the soul coming out of his body!

Immediately, with the power of the soul, he grasped the talisman pen and began to seal the talisman.

At the same time, the remaining wisps of divine soul power turned into sharp needles and pierced towards Mu Fusheng's Tianling Gai in different directions!

Mu Fusheng's eyes narrowed slightly.

The opponent's ability to control the soul is indeed stronger than him.

While controlling the seal cutting talisman, you can also attack at the same time.

Seeing this, Mu Fusheng didn't dare to be careless, the power of the soul burst out, forming a barrier of the soul around his body.

Immediately, the defensive talisman was activated, and multiple thunder shields covered Mu Fusheng's surroundings!

Ning Xi smiled lightly and said, "The defensive talismans are well prepared, but quantity is not the key to victory."

"What's more, hasn't your master taught you that non-special talismans cannot resist spirits?"

But.

When those thin needles were about to penetrate the Thunder Shield.

But it can't pass through directly!

Instead, it was blocked by Thunder Shield!

Ning Xi was slightly taken aback when he saw this.

Immediately, he noticed that the thunder shield was covered with the power of the soul!

Mu Fusheng smiled and said: "Before entering Absolute Soul City, I considered that there might be tests in the inheritance secret realm that might use the power of the soul to attack, so I wrote some talismans against the power of the soul, which shouldn't be too much?"

Chapter 663 Mu Fusheng: I, Almighty Reincarnation!

Before entering Absolute Soul City.

Mu Fusheng once thought that there might be a spirit-like attack.

The talisman of the Nine Layer Thunder Shield has no effect.

To put it simply, spirit attacks and other special attacks are magic damage, while kendo fists are physical damage.

Then, the nine-fold Thunder Shield, which is a physical means of defense, is useless.

Thus, Mu Fusheng carved the talisman to defend against the attacks of the spirit and soul while practicing the soul cultivation technique.

Sure enough, before doing something, be more cautious and think about possible things, which can greatly increase the success of the experience.

Ning Xi, who was taken away, saw the scene in front of him.

A layer of thunder shields, covering Mu Fusheng's surroundings, shone with endless thunder, like turtle shells, layer upon layer.

At the same time, on each of the thunder shields, apart from the thunder and lightning, there was a crackling sound.

There is even a film covered by the power of the soul.

It is this layer of film that gives Lei Dun the ability to resist the attack of the power of the soul!

"Earth Immortal-level soul defense talisman? Did you carve it yourself?"

After thinking for a while, Mu Fusheng nodded.

See it.

Ning Xi's face was ugly, and he said: "At this level, you can seal the seals of the immortal level. Who are you? And where is the reincarnation?"

Reincarnation?

Mu Fusheng rolled his eyes, and then said with a smile: "You are not qualified to know my name."

After all, the restrictions on entering Juehun City are only those who are below the realm of the Immortal Realm.

And these people, in his cognition, it is definitely impossible to seal the fairy-level talisman!

You know, this not only requires the strength of the soul, but also requires countless exercises to master seal cutting!

After such a long time, how could it be possible not to even reach the fairyland?

It's not just Ning Xixin anymore.

Even the other four people who listened to the conversation between the two looked horrified.

Almighty reincarnation?

This kind of thing is rare, but it is not uncommon!

After Ning Xi said such words, he heard Mu Fusheng's "voluntary admission" and the talismans around Mu Fusheng.

Even they have some faith!

That's a talisman at the level of an immortal!

"However, maybe it was provided by his master sect, right? After all, Mu Fusheng is a member of the Saint Talisman Sect!"

"It's possible, but I heard that this Mu Fusheng was able to carve Earth Immortal-level talismans by himself in the Ten Thousand Territories Grand Competition."

"Then this person is really the reincarnation of Master Fu?"

The four onlookers also gradually wavered.

Mu Fu looked at Ning Xi in front of him with a smile, and said, "How about you surrender to me and I help you recover your strength?"

Ning Xi's face was serious, and he said cautiously: "No need, but I won't make any more plans for you, and you don't want to touch me, how about it?"

Mu Fusheng nodded without hesitation.

Seeing this, Ning Xi immediately withdrew the power of his soul.

Mu Fusheng then began to remove the nine-fold Thunder Shield surrounding it.

Thunder shields disappeared one after another at this moment.

It's only three breaths.

After all the Thunder Shields disappeared.

Ning Xi suddenly stared, and his figure disappeared in place!

The next moment, he appeared directly in front of Mu Fusheng, between the eyebrows, a thin needle condensed from the soul pierced towards Mu Fusheng's eyebrows!

At this point, Ning Xi's face was filled with a sinister smile: "So careless, so arrogant, this means that you, as a reincarnated person, have to pay the price for your own pride!"

Mu Fusheng's soul power is so powerful.

And it is also "reincarnation power".

The soul must be powerful and possess many secrets.

For this temptation.

Ning Xi will naturally not let it go.

The four people beside them shook their heads slightly when they saw this scene.

This distance.

For an unsuspecting person.

Ning Xi's full-strength soul attack, naturally there is no room for resistance.

But.

The moment when the fine needle formed by the condensed spirit pierced Mu Fusheng's eyebrows.

The soul attack penetrated directly, and landed on the light spot on the ground, creating a bottomless pore.

Ning Xi's complexion changed drastically.

Mu Fusheng's figure turned into a phantom, distorted for a while and then dissipated.

At this moment, behind Ning Xi, Mu Fusheng suddenly appeared.

I saw him pinching the Thunderbolt Talisman that was shining with thunder in one hand.

The other hand held a talisman, which was printed on Ning Xi's back!

A thunderous killing force surged out from behind Ning Xi like a stormy sea!

The ancient trees around the sky also turned into sawdust at this moment, tearing apart!

The ancient tree that collapsed and dissipated let the light of the bright galaxy across the sky fall on this land.

The spots of light dissipated, and instead, they fell on the ground like a light curtain!

At this moment, Ning Xi also knew that he had fallen into a trap.

It was not Mu Fusheng who was behind him.

It's him!

The continuously flashing thunder light looks as gorgeous as fireworks.

But, this radiates destructiveness.

But it made Ning Xi feel hairy!

Almost instantly, it was confirmed that this was a killing talisman at the level of a fairy!

Celestial level?

Could it be that this person also made it?

However, there is no time to think about it.

The thunder light that filled the surroundings poured into the talisman in an instant, and turned into a cylindrical beam of light, directly piercing through Ning Xi's body!

And that destructive thunder force also stayed in Ning Xi's body at this moment, destroying the dantian, internal organs, and even the soul of the sea of consciousness in an instant!

Ning Xi's eyes turned white, and he fell straight forward.

There is no breath of life...

Everyone looked at this scene with horror.

Obviously, even as bystanders, they didn't react.

Mu Fusheng withdrew his hand lightly, and with lightning speed, retracted the talisman stuck behind Ning Xi's back. Although there was no aura of the talisman, it could not leave any traces.

You took out a talisman from the fairyland, and burned Ning Xi's body.

Not even dregs left...

After all this is done.

Mu Fusheng heaved a sigh of relief and clapped his hands.

Fortunately, buddy saved a hand...

After all, it was impossible to let go of the hidden danger of Ning Xi.

Put away the Nine Layers Thunder Shield to dispel Ning Xi's vigilance.

If he made a move, it would be a trick. He directly crushed the Heavenly Thunder Escape Talisman, and at the moment Ning Xi thought he let go of his guard, he dodged behind him and shot to kill him.

But if the opponent does not make a shot.

That's okay, just find another chance.

So, this is a plan that won't lose money.

Immediately afterwards, Mu Fusheng looked at the four people watching.

The faces of the four people tightened.

Immediately came to his senses.

"Senior, please rest assured, we will definitely not spread this matter!"

"That's right, if you don't believe me, we can make an oath of heaven!"

Mu Fusheng smiled and nodded, "That's good."

Obviously, these people have completely believed Ning Xi's words.

Mu Fusheng is the reincarnation of a powerful Fushi!

Chapter 664 Wan Jian, Palace

Originally, Mu Fusheng planned to silence these four people.

In order not to let the opponent expose his strength.

But, after thinking about it, forget it.

There are two reasons.

The first point is that in the inheritance secret realm, I don't know what dangers there are. Let them help themselves share a little danger, or let them explore the way.

Isn't it beautiful?

There is a second point.

Since they think they are the reincarnation of Almighty.

If it is revealed inadvertently later, it can also make others guard against him.

This can reduce some unnecessary troubles, which is not bad.

Not right.

When thinking of this, Mu Fusheng suddenly frowned.

This doesn't work either.

Although in the City of Absolute Soul, it doesn't matter if others think that he is the reincarnation of the great master Fu.

But what about after leaving Juehun City?

This false identity was exposed.

There may be some malicious people who think that there are many secrets and inheritances hidden in their bodies.

Then he will braid himself secretly.

Even killing people and getting more goods!

So... Mu Fusheng turned his gaze to the four people who were watching.

At that time, let's find a way to silence it.

Well, let's do it!

The four onlookers were already terrified.

Now seeing Mu Fusheng's gaze shifted over, his brows were tightly frowned, and there seemed to be a little bit of unkindness in his expression...

It made their bodies tremble even more...

Why does it feel like there is an ominous premonition...

...

Sword besieging the city.

Perhaps it is more appropriate to use these four words to describe this secret place.

At this moment, six people including Ye Qiubai, Zhuang Zidong, and Le Zhengchi stepped over the mountain pass and entered the real secret realm of inheritance.

The scene in the secret realm caused a momentary look of shock on their faces.

In front of their eyes, was a pit.

Above the big pit, there are countless looking ordinary long swords hanging in the air.

However, on top of the thousands of long swords, there is the meaning of fairy sword!

The meaning of the fairy sword at the col did not have the intention of killing.

And here it is.

It carries the meaning of endless iron and blood killing!

It seems that as long as you step into it, you will be pierced by thousands of long swords and swords!

Look forward.

In the center of the big pit is a huge palace.

Right above the palace, a stone pillar pierces the sky!

There is no difference in shape between this stone pillar and the stone pillars in the surrounding city.

It's just that the starlight released by this stone pillar is more intense.

The power of the seal is even stronger!

Look at the surrounding scene.

The six people standing on top of the big pit all understood.

The second test is to reach the palace under the stone pillar.

Qiu Lu glanced at Ye Qiubai.

After just looking at it, he turned his gaze away.

Now he will no longer underestimate Ye Qiubai.

The state of swordsmanship has reached extraordinary.

It can be said that he is taller than all of them!

After all, Qiu Lu and Le Zhengchi had only reached the half-step transcendent realm.

And has stayed in this realm for many years.

As for Su Hao, it's not suitable either.

After all, he is from the Su family.

As a hidden force, the Su family has a top-notch existence in the entire mid-latitude realm.

And the people of the Su family...are extremely protective.

Not easy to mess with.

So, he set his sights on the only Jianxiu who couldn't be named.

That sword cultivator is in the early stages of the Chaotic Immortal Realm.

is also a casual cultivator.

Seeing this, the sword cultivator knew what the other party meant, and his face was extremely ugly.

Then he looked at Ye Qiubai and said, "Fellow Daoist, you were the one who explored the way before, and you should have experience. How about you go explore again?"

Ye Qiubai looked at this person with a flat face.

Immediately, he pulled out the Hunyuan Immortal Sword and slashed at the sword repairer!

The sword repairman's face changed slightly, and he quickly drew out his long sword to block.

It's just the moment of contact!

The sword repairman was shocked by Ye Qiubai's sword!

Take a few steps back!

I saw him staring at Ye Qiubai with a cloudy expression, and the hand holding the sword was constantly trembling.

The sword intent like a tarsal maggot also invaded this person's arm!

Le Zhengchi's face was dull.

Qiu Lu and Su Hao all looked at Ye Qiubai.

This was Ye Qiubai's first shot in front of them.

Obviously only in the middle stage of blood transformation.

However, he was able to kill this early-stage sword cultivator in the Chaotic Immortal Realm with a single strike!

Moreover, Ye Qiubai's sword seems to be just a random sword.

this moment.

Ye Qiubai's strength in the hearts of Qiu Lu and others has been raised a bit.

Extraordinary swordsmanship.

Combat across borders.

This person is an evildoer who is not inferior to them...

After the sword cultivator suppressed the sword intent on his arm with all his strength, his face was ugly, and he wanted to quit, but the greed in his heart pulled him back.

As a last resort, he could only hold a long sword and walk towards the big pit with a solemn face.

When he jumped down, came into the big pit, and walked towards the palace.

Startled at every step, his face was full of vigilance, and his perception was fully released.

The sword intends to wander around.

Always worry that the sword of Damocles standing above will fall down like a guillotine at any time.

However, nothing happened at first.

When only a few hundred steps away from the palace.

The sword cultivator also lowered his vigilance slightly.

Could it be that these swords are just decorations?

But as his pace got faster.

Ye Qiubai and the others above were looking more and more serious.

Because they found out.

Thousands of swords suspended above.

While remaining calm, the tip of the sword was slowly adjusting its position following the movement of the swordsman!

The tip of the sword is always pointing at this sword repairer!

When there are only three hundred steps.

Jianxiu's expression tightened, he stomped his feet, and sprinted towards the palace!

It is at this moment.

Thousands of swords, at the same moment, let out bursts of sword noises!

Accompanied by the howling of swords, all swords were fired at this sword repairman!

Jianxiu's expression changed.

When he stopped and held his sword to resist.

Thousands of swords have already been inserted into his body!

nailed him to the ground...

When the last sword passes through, it goes directly through Dantian and Sea of Consciousness.

However, although the cultivation base was abolished.

A sword pierced through the Tianling Gai.

The sword cultivator did not die immediately.

Ye Qiubai and the others discovered with serious eyes.

These swords are actually extracting the sword intent of this sword repairman, as well as... the soul!

"help me!"

The sword cultivator looked at Ye Qiubai and the others in horror, and forced a scream.

It's just that the roar became smaller and smaller.

The body is slowly withering...

Until it becomes a dry bone...

See it.

Qiu Lu's elegant smile has completely disappeared, and he said solemnly: "Dear friends, there are some evil ways here."

Le Zhengchi sarcastically said: "Then you quit?"

"One more person is more strength." Qiu Lu said: "Everyone, let's go together?"

Chapter 665 Set up

Qiu Lu's words, although commanding in nature.

But I have to say that going together now is the safest way.

If they go up one by one, they might end up just like the sword cultivator who just went down the pit.

Was nailed to the ground by Wan Jian, extracted the soul and died tragically!

Lezheng didn't say anything for a long time, and didn't even look at Qiu Lu. He hugged the Guqin and jumped down.

Seeing this, Ye Qiubai glanced at Zhuang Zidong and said, "Let's go too."

Zhuang Zidong nodded slightly.

The two also jumped towards the pit.

Qiu Lu and Su Hao followed closely behind.

The formation of five people is very simple.

Le Zhengchi is at the forefront.

Ye Qiubai and Zhuang Zidong stood in the middle.

Qiu Lu and Su Hao were cut off.

However, under the salvo of thousands of swords, the formation is useless.

Because there will not be any dead ends.

Once the densely packed, tens of thousands of swords in the sky are triggered, it is useless to resist and escape.

The five kept moving forward.

The pace is slow, not in a hurry.

Wan Jian in the sky, under the observation of the five people, as expected, the tip of the sword is moving slowly, but it is always facing the five people's Tianling Gai.

A bright river of stars in the sky runs across the sky.

Little stars are falling down.

Gathered in the stone pillars piercing the sky.

Exuding impressive repressive power.

Furthermore, the numerous swords in the sky.

In the already silent pit.

Added an extremely depressing atmosphere.

There are still 500 meters away from the palace under the stone pillar.

400 meters...

At that time, the sword cultivator suddenly accelerated when there were still 300 meters left, and Wan Jian also activated!

Whether it's Ye Qiubai or Le Zhengchi whose complexion has always remained calm.

His expression became more and more solemn.

The pace starts to slow down.

Every step stepped on the loess, it became heavier and heavier.

Qiu Lu said at this time: "Ready, it's almost here..."

No one is only thirty steps away from the dead bone of the sword cultivator...

Su Hao drew out his sword first, and the sword intent rose out of the sky!

Qiulu also drew a soft sword from his waist.

Under the instillation of sword intent, the limp long sword collapsed in an instant!

Half a step of extraordinary sword intent surged out at this moment.

Le Zhengchi rested his fingers on the strings of the guqin, his sword intent restrained.

Ye Qiubai is also holding the Hunyuan Immortal Sword, ready to expand the sword field at any time!

Only Zhuang Zidong held a sword in his hand, but he didn't release his sword intent.

But at this moment, the others didn't notice Zhuang Zidong, they were paying attention to Wan Jian in the sky wholeheartedly.

Ye Qiubai frowned slightly.

But he didn't say anything.

Le Zhenglai was at the forefront of the team, when he stepped on the place where the sword repaired withered bones.

The ten thousand swords above are moving at this moment!

Turned their sword tips one after another, piercing towards Le Zhengchi and the others with ear-piercing screams and puffs of wind!

See it.

Le Zhengchi immediately supported the piano with one hand, and rested **** on the strings of the other hand.

Zheng!

Qin music opens the curtain!

The musical notes like the sound of a clear spring turned into a sword at this moment, turned into hundreds of swords, and shot at it!

Ye Qiubai took a long stride, stepped forward, stepped over the dead bones of the sword repairman, and raised his sword to the sky!

Extraordinary sword intent shot out towards the surroundings.

Sword field, turned into the first barrier, resisting the tens of thousands of long swords!

Qiu Lu and Su Hao also won't have any clumsiness.

at this time.

Must abandon all previous hatred.

Only by working together in the same boat can we pass this test alive.

If you still think about framing others, I am afraid you will only harm others and eventually yourself...

The sword intents of the four kept roaring.

Continuously touching the Wanjian in the sky.

The long sword falling continuously from the sky collided with the sword intent and made a clanging sound.

Although it was bounced away by the sword intent.

But when the sword intent is neutralized, the bounced sword will reposition itself, and quickly launch a new round of attacks towards Ye Qiubai and the others!

Ye Qiubai said in a deep voice at this moment: "Move forward quickly, or you will be consumed to death here."

Before Ye Qiubai could finish speaking.

Le Zhengchi and the others resisted while rushing forward.

But.

The footsteps of the five people moved forward more and more, and their speed became faster and faster.

The palace is getting closer and closer.

Thousands of swords are piercing faster and faster!

The meaning of the fairy sword on it is also as sharp as the naked eye.

Seeing this, Le Zhengchi frowned, and put three fingers on the strings at the same time, and the rhythm of the music also changed.

From the previous sound of clear springs, it has transformed into a city of thousands of troops attacking the city!

Ye Qiubai just wanted to pierce out with a sword.

On the side, Zhuang Zidong twisted the tip of his sword.

Two legs one in front of the other, began to accelerate, turned around, and rushed towards Ye Qiubai!

I saw Zhuang Zidong abandoning the long sword in his hand.

The originally expressionless face was full of grinning at this moment.

The eyes also became narrow and long.

Le Zhengchi, Qiu Lu and Su Hao both noticed this scene.

They were all slightly surprised.

Isn't Zhuang Zidong from the same sect as Ye Qiubai?

Why do you want to shoot him?

And it is still under such a situation where death may occur anytime, anywhere.

Even if there is a grudge, don't you need to wait until you escape from here and reach the palace before you can make a move?

Seeing this, Ye Qiubai smiled coldly.

Finally couldn't help it?

Immediately, he took out a talisman in his hand.

On the talisman seal, the power of thunder surges!

Following Ye Qiubai activated the talisman.

In an instant, it turned into a thunderbolt and disappeared in place!

Zhuang Zidong was slightly taken aback.

His palm hit the air.

The space there also set off waves of ripples.

When he looked up again.

But found that Ye Qiubai had already appeared at the entrance of the palace.

Tianlei Escape Talisman.

In Absolute Soul City, although the cultivation base is restricted.

But there are no restrictions.

At this moment, Ye Qiubai had to admit that it was really convenient to have a Junior Brother Fu.
certainly.

Why didn't you just use the Thunder Escape Talisman before?

Of course Ye Qiubai thought about it, and directly used the Heavenly Thunder Escape Talisman to cross the pit and arrive at the palace.

However, when he thought of all the things that were wrong with Zhuang Zidong before.

It also reminded me of the outer city, the scene where the soul and body desire to seize the soul. already had an imagination.

Will Zhuang Zidong be taken away?

After having this guess.

Ye Qiubai decided to take the risk without using the Thunder Escape Talisman temporarily, and stepped into the pit with everyone.

after all.

Under the situation of Wan Jian's attack, great flaws are bound to be exposed.

At that time, Zhuang Zidong who has been taken away wants to do something, and he will definitely do it at this time.

As a powerful soul body, if he wants to pass this test, he must have his way.

So, Ye Qiubai set up this game.

Try it now, and it really works.

At this moment, Ye Qiubai did not directly push open the palace gate and enter.

Instead, he directly pulled out the Hunyuan Immortal Sword and slashed at Zhuang Zidong!

Chapter 666 Kill Zhuang Zidong!

Take advantage of his illness and kill him.

Above the pit, under the threat of Wan Jian.

If Zhuang Zidong didn't have a way to escape like Ye Qiubai, his strength would definitely be limited.

And this moment is also the opportunity for Ye Qiubai to make a move.

He planned to execute Zhuang Zidong here after being taken away at this point in time!

After seeing Ye Qiubai get away directly.

Le Zhengchi, Qiu Lu and Su Hao were slightly startled.

Zhuang Zidong's face was even more ugly.

He originally wanted to switch to seize Ye Qiubai directly.

After all, Ye Qiubai's talent, his physical body, and even his extraordinary physique can be felt!

Ruo got Ye Qiubai's body.

May be able to recover faster, and even stronger!

So he planned to do it at this moment, but things backfired.

Who would have thought of it.

Ye Qiubai was actually holding an escapism talisman in his hand?

And it looks like it has been prepared for a long time!

"When did you doubt me?"

Zhuang Zidong asked with a gloomy face while resisting Wan Jian above.

Ye Qiubai did not reply.

At this moment, what else are you talking about?

Definitely want to take advantage of Wan Jian Test's assist and kill him!

Immediately, Ye Qiubai pierced out with a sword!

The first sword of Hunyuan swordsmanship.

The sword intent turned into a monstrous dragon, charging towards Zhuang Zidong who was under the attack of Wanjian!

But.

Qiu Lu said in a concentrated voice at this moment: "Brother Ye, please forget about hatred at this time."

At this time, there is one less person, although it does not look strong, but it is a powerful force to resist the attack of Wanjian.

Indispensable for them to pass the test!

Su Hao also roared angrily: "My surname is Ye, our Su family is extremely friendly to you, but you repay your hatred with virtue like this?"

Le Zhengchi was silent.

Because he knew that their life and death, Guan Ye Qiubai?

Instead of talking nonsense, it is better to gather your mind and fight against Wan Jian.

Just as Le Zhengchi thought.

Ye Qiubai did not stop because of this.

What does life and death have to do with him?

Not familiar with it.

As for Su Hao, the friendliness of the Su family was brought by Su Muyou, not what you, Su Hao, did.

If Su Muyou were here, maybe Ye Qiubai would still consider it.

But why do you, Su Hao?

Zhuang Zidong said nothing, his face was extremely ugly.

One palm blasted away the long sword that was piercing toward him.

Stepping on his right foot, he dodged sideways, avoiding the attack of a thousand swords.

Then he slapped Stegosaurus with his palm!

The palm print appeared out of nowhere under Zhuang Zidong's palm!

The palm print with raging flames seemed to burn up this space!

Bringing the torrential fire, a huge flame storm rose!

together with the palm prints attacked Stegosaurus.

This palm.

does not belong to Zhuang Zidong.

This kind of profound palm technique was not something that the original Zhuang Zidong could display.

The flame palm print collided with the stegosaurus!

Stegosaurus shattered inch by inch at this moment!

The palm print also suddenly dissipated at this moment!

only.

Ye Qiubai's next sword strike has already been slashed with the intention of endless life!

The Sword Sutra of Taichu, Pingshanhe!

At the same time, on this sword, there is not only the meaning of endless life.

There are two types of thunder, one yin and one yang, attached to it like a thunder dragon.

Yin-Yang Destroying World Thunder Art!

the other side.

Zhuang Zidong didn't attack in time, but after dealing with the continuous piercing swords.

Then he slapped with a horrified face!

At the same time, the footwork that was originally moving forward is getting slower and slower at this moment.

Even Qiu Lu and Su Hao, who were originally at the bottom, have passed him by 100 meters!

This is planning to drag him to death here!

Zhuang Zidong looked resentful.

But there is no way to break the current situation.

Among the ten thousand swords, there is an attack against the soul!

Coupled with Ye Qiubai's constant attacks.

It made Zhuang Zidong, who had not recovered, even more difficult to resist!

Constant attacks from both sides.

Ye Qiubai still waved the Hunyuan Immortal Sword in his hand like strolling in the garden.

One after another, they continued to slash at Zhuang Zidong.

But what about Zhuang Zidong?

While facing Ye Qiubai's tyrannical offensive, he also had to deal with the piercing of thousands of swords in the sky.

This also leads to the constant reduction of the originally scarce power.

soon.

Zhuang Zidong stopped completely.

The sword that kept piercing and piercing couldn't be dodged, it kept piercing Zhuang Zidong's body everywhere!

Draining his power!

This turned the resentment on Zhuang Zidong's face into deep fear!

Being suppressed by Stone Pillar for so long.

Now, it was hard to win the house. As long as you recover your strength, you can completely break free from this **** Juehun City.

Escape from this place!

But now, they are in a crisis of death!

How can "Zhuang Zidong" accept this?

In desperation, Zhuang Zidong yelled loudly: "Ye Qiubai, let me go, from now on you and I will have nothing to do with each other, and I won't do anything to you again?"

Ye Qiubai sneered and said, "Shoot? I will kill you here, so naturally I won't let you have a chance to make a move."

Zhuang Zidong knew that he had said something wrong in his anxiety.

Under such circumstances, what's the point of proposing this opportunity to never attack Ye Qiubai again?

"I know Absolute Soul City very well, and you should also know that I have been suppressed here for many years, so I will naturally have information of my own. When the time comes, I will tell you the information and help you get more talented people." Dibao, what should you do?!"

Ye Qiubai slashed out with a sword again.

Even more, he used his sword field, turned into countless giant swords, synchronized with Wanjian, and swept towards Zhuang Zidong!

"I will rely on my own strength to get the inheritance, and I don't have much interest in the treasures of heaven and earth."

"What's more, if you killed Zhuang Zidong, Tianjianfeng was kind to me. No matter what conditions you throw out, I will not let you go. Do you understand?"

Hear here.

Zhuang Zidong's face was pale.

No color!

If there is no Ye Qiubai's obstruction, this is just a test.

It couldn't be easier to get away.

After all, he is an old monster who has survived for many years.

How can it be possible without any background?

However, Ye Qiubai's lack of oil and salt left him nowhere to go!

"Aren't you a sword cultivator? I can help you understand the fairy sword! Step into the way of the fairy sword!"

This temptation is thrown out.

Even Le Zhengchi looked sideways.

Immortal sword is the realm that all sword cultivators dream of!

But what about Ye Qiubai?

But he didn't want to say anything more, and the Yin-Yang Destroying World Thunder Technique was thrown again!

Transformed into two thunder dragons, one yin and one yang, and swept towards Zhuang Zidong!

And this moment.

Zhuang Zidong finally couldn't resist.

Was nailed to the ground with a sword.

Constantly extracting the soul and body.

With endless regret on his face, he has no interest!

Ye Qiubai just put away his sword and looked to one side.

Le Zhengchi, Qiu Lu and Su Hao.

His face turned slightly pale.

Unsteady breathing.

However, fortunately, he barely passed this test.

Chapter 667 The target of public criticism!

Zhuang Zidong's fall made Ye Qiubai's heart a little heavy.

The seizure of the outer city, how many people have been seized.

Chu Lan, and Chi Bing, will this happen to them?

Although he is not a disciple of Tianjian Peak, after all, he is kind to Tianjian Peak.

And also inherited the inheritance of the founder of Tianjian Peak.

Because of emotion and reason, Ye Qiubai must take care of Chu Lan and others.

What's more, both Chu Lan and Chi Bingzhuang Zidong are pure swordsmen.

Sudden.

Besides, Qiu Lu crossed his legs and stood up after recovering, his face returned to the elegant smile of the past, looked at Ye Qiubai and said, "Brother Ye, what you did just now is a bit unethical, right?"

These words made Su Hao, who was already resentful towards Ye Qiubai, glaring at him.

"Even if you don't take action to resist, what's the matter with beheading another fellow daoist?"

"Under this situation, as a sword repairer, you only think about yourself?"

Su Hao also shouted angrily: "Ye Qiubai, my Su family valued you so much in vain! When I return to the family, I will tell my grandfather and elder sister everything in detail!"

Big sister, she must be Su Muyou.

Even Le Zhengchi glanced at Ye Qiubai rather dissatisfied.

"Students of Tianjian Peak, it is normal to behave like this."

Ye Qiubai glanced at Qiu Lu lightly.

This man is so scheming, this sentence completely ignited the fuse, and made everyone present hate him.

Maybe the oral battle that just started may not be a big problem.

However, when the next test comes.

Ye Qiubai will definitely start to fight collectively because of this ignited fuse.

This is not good for the subsequent test.

Qiu Lu smiled and said again: "Brother Ye, don't you feel that you owe us an explanation?"

"explain?"

Ye Qiubai glanced at Qiu Lu indifferently, and said, "Put your little thoughts away, even if I shot you just now, why bother to explain?"

Qiu Lu's expression became cloudy.

He just nodded calmly, spread his hands and said, "That's right, we are all competitors when we get here, for the inheritance of swordsmanship, not to mention the secret realm of inheritance that has reached the realm of fairy sword, even if it is against the same sect, is also understandable."

Ye Qiubai also smiled: "I'm afraid your swordsmanship has come to an end."

Jian Xiu is aboveboard.

The style of acting is straightforward.

Play smart.

Being a dirty person.

Such a person will inevitably encounter obstacles in the way of swordsmanship.

Even, I can't cross it in my life.

After all, swordsmanship is a mysterious way.

Among the three thousand avenues, it is also in the forefront.

Similarly, it is also because the conditions for comprehending the breakthrough are too harsh.

A sword cultivator, if he only likes to be clever and has problems with his life, it is absolutely impossible to reach a higher level.

"Maybe, you have reached the bottleneck now?"

Ye Qiubai saw his complexion becoming more and more ugly, his elegant smile began to sink slowly, and he continued: "Perhaps, you came here to seek an opportunity to break through the way of swordsmanship?"

Qiu Lu's smile was completely suppressed, and his face became more and more gloomy.

I have to say that Ye Qiubai's words have hit his sore spot.

really.

Qiu Lu's current state of kendo has been stuck in the half-step transcendence for a long time.

It doesn't matter how he cultivates, to compete for the secret realm of inheritance, to obtain various inheritances or to use natural materials and earthly treasures.

None of them can shake the realm of swordsmanship in the slightest.

For him, it is half a step from extraordinary to extraordinary, although it is only two words short.

The difference of half a step is less than one meter.

However, the distance is less than one meter.

In the middle, there is an indestructible mountain.

In any case, no matter what means are used, it cannot be shaken, and a small stone will fall...

Qiu Lu snorted coldly, said nothing more, turned around, pushed open the gate of the palace, and walked in.

Su Hao glanced at Ye Qiubai with hatred in his eyes, and stepped past him.

See it.

Ye Qiubai shrugged, but didn't care, and followed closely behind.

There are more people offended, so I don't care about some fleas flying around.

At worst, slap him to death.

Then it will be quiet.

In the palace.

There is no excessive decoration.

There is no grand statement like a royal palace.

Some are just walls like iron walls.

Flashes of black light.

It's just that, in the wall, there is an introverted meaning of endless fairy swords.

The only one that looks like an ornament.

There is only a stone pillar standing in the center.

This stone pillar runs through the palace and is suppressed here.

Below the stone pillar, there is a dead bone in a black robe, sitting cross-legged under the stone pillar.

Boneless hands, feet, and even skulls.

All have stone chains extending from the stone pillars, stuck between the joints.

Lock the body.

Suppress his soul!

After entering it.

The expressions of the four were all tense.

The two tests just now had already given them a deep understanding.

The inheritance secret here will kill people.

At this time.

An old voice came from the middle.

"Inheritors, come here, there is no ambush here."

Everyone followed the voice, and their eyes fell on the dry bones.

I saw the dead bones at this moment, and on the bones, there was a jade glow.

There is also an uncontrollable sword energy coming from it.

"What's more, even with the suppression of stone pillars, I can easily take your lives once you are in the palace."

Heard the words.

Ye Qiubai and Le Zhengchi took steps towards the dry bones at the same moment.
really.

Just the sword energy that emanates can easily kill them.

If you want to kill, you will kill it long ago.

Why stay in the present?

Seeing this, Qiu Lu and Su Hao also hesitated for a moment, and walked forward.

When you come to dry bones.

The strength of that sword energy is even more impressive.

It is at this moment.

In the skull, there is a soul body floating out.

is an old man.

A head of white hair is scattered around, and there is no wind.

Although it looks old.

However, his eyes were as bright and sharp as a sword!

It seems to be able to penetrate everyone's mind.

Explore all falsehoods!

The old man said without saying a word or a smile, "Inheritors, you can rest assured that under the seal of this stone pillar, the soul of this seat cannot be seized."

"I have survived until now, just to find someone who can inherit my sword, so that at least it proves that I have survived."

Obviously.

This old man knows the rules of Absolute Soul City.

So Qiu Lu asked, "Senior, why are you suppressed here?"

The old man shook his head: "These things, if one of you gets the inheritance of this seat, you will tell us. If you don't get it, you don't need to know, because those who don't get the inheritance will not be able to enter the next level of Juehun City."

"Of course, this is also the last test. It's very simple. If you are confident, come to me and pick up this stone sword."

"Just defeat the rest of them."

Chapter 668 A Stone Sword

The last level.

After the old man said it.

It sounds simple, even simpler than the previous two levels.

But when you think about it carefully, it is extremely dangerous!

Beside the dry bone, there is only a stone sword.

That is to say, the first person to pick up the stone sword has to face the three-person wheel battle alone.

What's more, among the people present, no one is simple.

If you only need to defeat one person, there is no big problem.

Again.

In the words of the old man, it has been revealed that in this process, only this stone sword without any breath can be used!

This stone sword is not made of any special material, it is ordinary and unremarkable!

Those who challenge can use the weapons they are most familiar with.

For example, the Guqin that is playing late.

Another example is Qiu Lu's soft sword.

and Su Hao's sword.

This is nothing special!

Two big disadvantages.

Let this level crash every step of the way!

Qiu Lu and Su Hao's eyes clearly showed hesitation and thought, and they didn't step forward.

Even Le Zhengchi hesitated for a while, embracing the guqin with both hands.

Obviously, the stone sword is not the sword he is good at.

His kendo is issued through rhythm!

If you fight with a stone sword, I am afraid that your strength will be greatly reduced.

When disappointment appeared in the eyes of the old man.

Ye Qiubai took a step forward and first bowed to the old man.

Only then did he reach the side of the stone sword, and pulled out the stone sword stuck on the stone platform without hesitation!

Seeing this scene, the old man nodded slightly and said: "Also, if the stone sword breaks during the challenge, then the opportunity to inherit it will also be lost."

Ye Qiubai nodded.

smiled and said: "Sword cultivator, taking care of your sword is the basic element, which is very reasonable."

A sword repairer.

If you can't even protect your own sword, how can you continue to move forward on the road of the Great Sword?

The old man nodded, then looked at Le Zhengchi and the others, and said, "You can challenge now, and whoever succeeds in the challenge can pick up the stone sword, and the last person holding the stone sword is the successor of this seat." By."

As soon as the words came out.

Su Hao stood up without hesitation, stood with his sword in his hand, raised his arm, pointed the tip of the sword at Ye Qiubai, and said angrily, "You are not worthy of the Su family's attention."

Ye Qiubai said lightly: "I'll talk about this sentence when you take the position of Patriarch of the Su family."

Heard this.

Su Hao was even more furious!

roared.

Stepping on the ground emitting black light, stepping on the wind ripples, and shooting towards Ye Qiubai!

Ye Qiubai held a stone sword in his hand, and looked at Su Hao who was coming towards him indifferently.

In the early days of the Turbid Wonderland, there was no threat to the current Ye Qiubai.
not to mention...

In the sword domain.

I am king!

All sword cultivators can only serve as Ye Qiubai's foil, and bow down to him!

Extraordinary sword intent surged out at this moment!

Although the soul body of the old man is not far behind Ye Qiubai.

However, for the old man, this sword domain does not feel oppressive at all.

Even without releasing the sword intent and sword energy, he was able to stand in the same place as if nothing had happened, without the slightest wavering.

Move like a mountain!

On the other hand, Su Hao looked surprised.

The light sword in his hand seemed to be out of his control at this moment.

The sword is also like a mountain, weighing tens of thousands of catties!

That is the moment when Su Hao stagnated.

Ye Qiubai moved.

The extraordinary sword intent is like a film, covering the stone sword!

Towards Su Hao, the horizontal sword cuts out!

See it.

Su Hao gritted his teeth, forcibly raised the sword at the peak of the Earth Immortal in his hand, and while circulating the meridians, the sword intent became obscure.

Between roars.

Step forward, press one knee slightly, hold the hilt of the sword with both hands, and slash fiercely from top to bottom!

However, under this sword.

When the two swords collide.

The ordinary stone sword in Ye Qiubai's hand.

It seems to be pieced together with broken stones to form a stone sword that looks like a long sword.

In Su Hao's eyes, at this moment, it is like an incomparably sharp and supreme sword!

The sword in Su Hao's hand was released directly and flew to the side. The tip of the sword pierced the wall that shone with black light, but there was only a clanging sound of metal and metal, and then fell to the ground.

On the other hand, there is no trace on the wall!

at the same time.

Su Hao also took a few steps back.

The stone sword following him also landed in front of Su Hao's eyebrows at this moment, only the distance of this finger...

Su Hao's expression was full of disbelief.

His eyes were wide open, and his pupils kept shrinking.

A stream of heat flowed downward from between the eyebrows.

across the right eye, it is a bright red color...

On the stone sword, the spurting sword intent directly made a small hole between Su Hao's eyebrows.

but did not hurt the soul.

It's just a flesh wound.

Ye Qiubai looked at Su Hao with a flat expression, and said in a cold tone: "The Su family is strong and weak, and your sister Su Muyou is a good example."

In other words.

He, Su Hao, is very weak in the Su family.

Su Muyou is very strong in the Su family!

The two of them are not at the same level of strength at all!

This, though, is a fact.

But Su Hao secretly refused to accept Su Muyou.

Why do grandpa and the elders of the Su family value Su Muyou so much?

But he doesn't care about him, let him develop by himself?

This is Su Hao's heart disease.

Now Ye Qiubai said it.

It also stimulated Su Hao's demons.

A mouthful of blood spurted out from his mouth!

Obviously, Dao Xin has been hurt!

Seeing this, Ye Qiubai's expression became calm, as if he didn't take Su Hao seriously.

The arms hang down naturally.

Looking at Le Zhengchi and Qiu Lu, he said, "Don't waste time, next one."

This scene fell into the eyes of the old man behind him.

Can't help but nodded.

Sword Domain, King of Swords.

Be brave and dare to be the first to pick up the stone sword.

Combat across the border, easily defeated the sword cultivator in the early stage of the turbid fairyland with the middle stage of the blood-changing realm.

Extraordinary kendo, showing Ye Qiubai's outstanding kendo talent.

Whether it is heart or talent.

Ye Qiubai is a natural swordsman!

not to mention.

The old man can still faintly detect it.

Ye Qiubai's physique seems unusual...

This physique is also an important factor for Ye Qiubai to be able to achieve such an achievement in kendo.

It's just this kind of kendo physique, but he has never heard of it, never seen it...

Qiu Lu looked at Le Zhengchi and said with a smile, "Le Zhengchi, will you go or should I go?"

Lezheng glanced at Qiu Lu contemptuously, and sneered: "You are so scheming and indecisive, Ye Qiubai is right, there is a reason why you can't break through in the realm of kendo."

Qiu Lu's face was ugly, and he just wanted to refute.

Seeing that Le Zhengchi had already embraced the guqin with both hands, and walked in front of Ye Qiubai.

I saw his **** resting on the strings.

Looking at Ye Qiubai, he said calmly: "The strength is lower than mine, and the sword in my hand is no good. Even if I win this battle, I won't have the slightest sense of accomplishment."

Chapter 669 What is a sword?

For Le Zhengchi.

Even if Ye Qiubai can fight across the border.

But only for other people.

In terms of kendo, Le Zhengchi's achievements can be said to have shocked everyone who knew him.

Enter kendo with rhythm.

This is a road no one has ever traveled.

It can be said that Le Zhengchi's talent even exceeds Gu Xi's to some extent.

Even the old man behind Ye Qiubai cast his eyes on Le Zhengchi with great interest.

There are very few things that can interest an old monster like him.

Coincidentally, Le Zhengchi's rhythmic entry into the sword is one of them.

Ye Qiubai heard Le Zhengchi's words, and smiled faintly: "You don't need to let me go, I just want to ask, why were you expelled from Tianjian Peak?"

Le Zhengchi's face was flat, and he said: "It's very simple. At that time, my swordsmanship talent was not good, and in order to take the blame for a genius, I was expelled from the sect as an abandoned son."

"Afterwards, I drank alcohol all day long to relieve my sorrows and played the piano in seclusion. By chance, I discovered that some rhythms can be the same as kendo, so I figured out how to use rhythm to enter the Tao."

Ye Qiubai nodded: "If that's the case, it's normal for you to hate Tianjianfeng."

Le Zhengchi sneered: "Even if you say that, I won't let you."

"I didn't let you let me either."

"Then let's do it."

After finishing speaking, Le Zhengchi gently swiped with **** resting on the strings.

Although the movement is slight, it is like a breeze playing a piano.

The notes played are also clear and melodious like the sound of a clear spring.

However, when the four rhythms swept towards Ye Qiubai.

But I can clearly feel that there is a sword intent full of killing intent!

Extremely sharp, like a leaf piercing through the body!

Ye Qiubai looked solemn.

He could clearly feel that Le Zhengchi's strength was above Gu Xi's.

Although both of them are in the same realm.

However, the special method of carrying the kendo with rhythm is more difficult than Gu Xi.

Sword Domain was deployed immediately.

shrouded Le Zhengchi's whole body.

The invisible sense of oppression fell on him in an instant!

Le Zhengchi frowned slightly, and said: "Is this why you can cross the border to challenge sword repair? You can suppress my swordsmanship."

Ye Qiubai had no words.

The four rhythms have been lasing lightly.

It was only when he was close to Ye Qiubai that he showed his sharpness!

turned into four extremely sharp rapiers, and slashed at Ye Qiubai's limbs!

See it.

Ye Qiubai frowned slightly, took a step back, and the extraordinary sword intent covered the stone sword, slashing out again and again.

Four slashes, each slashing towards the four rhythms!

Boom!

Looking like a light rhythm.

When colliding with the four slashes.

But there was a huge aftermath.

The bursts of slashing blows turned into shocks and attacked the surroundings!

Su Hao looked at this scene with a pale face.

He has heard of Le Zhengchi's name.

Even if it was him, he couldn't do two tricks in Le Zhengchi's hands.

Also put **** on the strings.

But Ye Qiubai was able to resist this blow without injury.

This made Su Hao grit his teeth, is the gap between himself and this Ye Qiubai really so big?

There is so much difference in realm obviously!

Qiu Lu put away his elegant smile and carefully observed the fighting process between the two.

Of course, the most important thing is to focus on Le Zhengchi.

After all, after the two fight, he will make a move.

So, at this moment, it is natural to observe the offensive methods of the two to prepare for the future.

Le Zhengchi saw this, "The difference in realm is so big, how can you withstand my attack with a stone sword?"

After finishing speaking, three fingers rested on the strings and swiped hard!

The melody like a clear spring seems to be transformed into a thousand troops at this moment!

Charge towards Ye Qiubai's royal horse!

Two-finger and three-finger gaps.

At this moment, it is like a sky and an earth.

Le Zhengchi's strength put Ye Qiubai at a disadvantage.

At this moment, he also remembered the teachings of his master who had just accepted him as an apprentice.

"As a swordsman, a leaf and a tree, everything in the world, as long as you hold it in your hand, it can be a sword."

Hear this.

The old man behind him nodded even more, looking at Ye Qiubai with eyes filled with admiration.

At a young age, he was able to comprehend so many truths of kendo.

And he, setting up the test in this way, also wanted to see if any inheritors understood his intentions.

From the very beginning, Ye Qiubai stepped out without hesitation, fearless in the wheel battle, and dared to challenge the other three with his stone sword.

This is the bravery of the sword.

Without courage, without courage, how can you advance bravely in the way of swordsmanship?

When Ye Qiubai picked up the stone sword and carefully protected the stone sword from being destroyed.

This is the guard sword.

General sword cultivators think that the sword in their hands is used to protect themselves or others.

However, how many sword cultivators realize that the sword in their hands also needs to be protected by the sword cultivator himself?

Ruoruo doesn't even have the consciousness to protect the sword in his hand.

That is not worthy of being a sword repairer.

When Ye Qiubai said those words just now.

This is the truth of kendo.

Everything in the world can be a sword!

When a sword cultivator realized this truth.

represents the upper limit of this sword cultivator, which is endless!

Of course, all of this is also based on talent.

But, is Ye Qiubai's talent bad?

The old man can be sure that if Ye Qiubai does not have the talent to be a sword cultivator, then there will be few people in the world who can become sword cultivators.

"It's a big deal, and I'll let you beat me before I say it!"

Le Zhengchi let out a soft drink, but one foot was independent, while the knee was bent, and the other foot rested on the thigh.

Put the guqin in his hand across his calf.

Ten fingers of both hands rest on the strings, and start to swipe wildly!

Thousands of troops, at this moment, it seems to be wearing the armor of the gods!

Horses on the ground, dragons in the sky!

All are sweeping Hengtian Sword Intent, moving towards Ye Qiubai to oppress!

Go all out!

Lezheng didn't want to procrastinate any longer!

He wants to use the fastest speed and the most powerful blow to completely suppress Ye Qiubai here!

so.

Can also prove how weak Ye Qiubai's actions and words that seem to make sense are?

In the face of absolute strength.

All words are false!

The rules are customized by people with big fists.

The truth is written by the winner!

Le Zhengchi has always believed in this truth.

Ye Qiubai looked solemnly at the approaching army in front of him.

Heavenly soldiers and generals in the sky, riding Jiaolong.

Thousands of troops and horses on the ground, thousands of horses are galloping!

Seeing this, in the sword field, countless sword intents swept out!

turned into countless giant swords, and slashed at the opponent!

At the same time, a sense of endless life condensed on the stone sword, protecting it from being crushed by the next tyrannical force!

One yin and one yang, the two thunders of destroying the world began to converge.

Chapter 670 The string is broken!

Yin and Yang Destroying World Thunder Art.

is the pinnacle existence in the sky spirit art.

At that time, Ye Qiubai couldn't use it at will, because the consumption was too great.

The current Ye Qiubai, compared to when he was in the Luoyan Sect, his strength has increased by an unknown amount.

For this kind of heavenly spirit art, he can already control it.

Le Zhengchi looked at the scene in front of him, raised his eyebrows slightly, "Heavenly Spirit Art? The opportunity is good, but in your state, even with the blessing of Heavenly Spirit Art, how can you resist my song?"

But.

When the power of the two world-destroying thunderbolts, one yin and one yang, converged on the stone sword at the same time.

The two are forcibly fused, and the huge repulsive force produced actually reveals a daunting destructive power!

Although Ye Qiubai has been able to initially control the explosion caused by the repulsion of yin and yang.

However, the difficult thing now is to do your best while releasing the Yin-Yang Destroying World Thunder Technique.

Protect the stone sword in your hand from being destroyed by a devastating explosion!

In this case, even if it is better than Le Zhengchi.

It will also cause Ye Qiubai's test to end in failure.

Therefore, when using Yin and Yang to destroy the world, you must separate your mind and protect the stone sword as the medium of release from being destroyed.

Horses walk on the ground, dragons fly in the sky.

Qin music turned into heavenly soldiers and generals, with thousands of horses and horses, rushing towards Ye Qiubai!

Dust rises all over the back!

Ye Qiubai holds a stone sword in both hands. On the stone sword, two completely different forces, one yin and one yang, are constantly converging.

On the tip of the stone sword, a ball of lightning light was formed.

Around the light sphere, the space is constantly burning with ripples.

Wisps of lightning, like destroying the sky and destroying the earth, kept falling on the surroundings!

Seeing the destructive aura growing more and more, Su Hao's expression changed dramatically.

While backing away, he even exclaimed: "Is this the power that a sword cultivator at the blood-changing level can display?"

Qiu Lu also had a serious face.

He once again underestimated Ye Qiubai.

Originally, Qiu Lu focused his attention on Le Zhengchi, studying his style of play and looking for flaws in it.

Can now.

Obviously not able to do so.

Because of Ye Qiubai, there is also a possibility of defeating Le Zhengchi!

"Ordinary celestial spirit arts can't reach this level..."

Qiu Lu's mouth seemed to contain a yellow lotus, which was extremely bitter.

"Who is this person... Heavenly Sword Peak, can it really cultivate such monstrous disciples?"

And in the center, the dry bones under the stone pillar.

Watching this scene, the old man was not surprised by Ye Qiubai's move.

Instead, he looked at Shi Jian curiously.

He wanted to have a good look.

Casting such a powerful heavenly spirit technique.

How to keep the stone sword from being damaged.

There is no crack at all.

this moment.

Ye Qiubai held a sword in both hands, and his eyebrows froze suddenly.

Stepping forward, the sword in his hand, from top to bottom, slashed out with one sword!

at this moment.

According to the repulsion of yin and yang, the power of yin and yang to destroy the world, carrying the sword intent, turns into a black and white thunder beam, blasting towards thousands of troops and horses!

Where it passes, whether it is air or aura.

They all disappeared for a short time, turning into a vacuum!

The stone sword in Ye Qiubai's hand, including the hands holding the hilt, was trembling constantly.

Obviously.

Although it can be initially controlled.

However, with Ye Qiubai's current strength, the power released needs to be fully controlled.

Between the hands, in the palm of the hand, there is a trace of green light, which is constantly crawling from the hilt to the entire body of the stone sword!

And it is this green vastness that climbs all over the stone sword, protecting time from being swallowed by the powerful force of destruction and backlash...

Under the horrified eyes of everyone.

Thousands of troops and horses that rolled over were directly swallowed by the thunder beam at this moment!

The dragon in the sky, the heavenly soldiers and generals transformed by the melody, constantly cut out the sword in their hands.

A series of slashes fell under the beam of thunder.

However, it still can't let it stagnate in the slightest!

Everyone is involved!

In an instant.

Dissipated as sword energy!

Seeing this, Le Zhengchi's expression was serious.

The beam of thunder and light continued to move towards him.

Obviously, he underestimated the power of Ye Qiubai's celestial spirit technique.

also underestimated his strength in the middle stage of blood transformation.

Think here.

Le Zhengchi shook his hands.

Ten fingers are constantly stirring the strings of the guqin!

The violent rhythm swept out at this moment, like a storm of sword intent!

"Sword song, mountains and rivers fall!"

This piece is the strongest piece that Le Zhengchi can play now.

If even this song can't resist Ye Qiubai.

Then, there is no way to fight back!

The storm of sword intent formed by the melody, rolled the wild sand, and collided with the beam of lightning and light!

The sword will continue to be wanton!

Destruction breath, at this moment, is constantly impacting around.

Aftermath bursts!

Su Hao held a long sword and resisted the aftermath, but even so, his aura continued to flow away.

In addition to the injuries he suffered when fighting Ye Qiubai before.

It made him hard to resist!

Qiulu also unconsciously released the defensive barrier to resist the aftermath!

Ye Qiubaile was late for the fight between the two.

Obviously surpassed people of the same realm!

Qiu Lu was also thinking about it.

If I face Ye Qiubai, can I win?

Answers should be marked with a question mark.

Click!

Sudden.

A crisp sound resounded through the entire palace.

I saw blood protruding from Le Zhengchi's ten fingers!

On the guqin, there is a string, which directly cracks!

With the crack of the first string.

The second root.

Third root!

Here comes the moment.

Le Zhengchi's face was pale, the sword storm and the thunder beam canceled out at the same time!

But.

Le Zhengchi let out the guqin in his hand!

It landed on the palace!

Three strings broke!

Le Zhengchi himself was also blown away by the force of backlash!

It fell on the wall shining with black light.

A mouthful of blood gushed out!

Obviously seriously injured!

Ye Qiubai, on the other hand, still stood where he was.

His face turned slightly pale.

However, there is no step back.

The stone sword in his hand, on the sword body, green faintly flickering.

The stone sword is still intact.

Ye Qiubai looked at Le Zhengchi lightly, and made eye contact with Le Zhengchi.

"you lose."

Le Zhengchi's expression turned ugly, but losing is losing.

There are no excuses.

What's more, he has an advantage in terms of realm and weapons.

There is nothing to argue with!

"you win."

Le Zhengchi propped up his body, took the guqin back, looked at Ye Qiubai with a gray face, and said: "In the future, I will go to Tianjian Peak again to ask for advice."

Ye Qiubai did not answer.

Because he doesn't know whether he will still be in Tianjian Peak by then...

Turning his gaze, he landed on Qiu Lu.

Perceived this.

Qiu Lu couldn't help feeling a chill in his heart!

Involuntarily took a step back.

Seeing this, Ye Qiubai smiled contemptuously: "You want to admit defeat?"