### My Disciples 671

Chapter 671 Viper!

"Are you going to throw in the towel?"

Seeing Qiu Lu's distressed appearance of taking a step back, Ye Qiubai couldn't help but let out a sneer.

A sword cultivator, actually gave birth to fear?

Recalling what Qiulu said and what he did before.

A city is very deep and scheming, but there are people who are easily afraid.

What qualifications do you have to become a sword repairer?

Qiu Lu noticed his actions, and his face was ugly.

Furious and furious, he couldn't help roaring: "You've lost a lot of spiritual energy in the battle with Le Zhengchi, so what right do you have to mock me here?"

"If I challenge you now, won't you fail the test?"

Speaking of this, Qiu Lu seemed to have found confidence, and the irony on his face became more intense.

Looking at Ye Qiubai, he sneered and said, "Your talent is indeed enchanting. It can be said that you are the most amazing swordsman among the people I have met."

"However, there is a gap in the realm of weapons. Now you consume so much, how can you fight against me, a sword repairer in the middle of the fairyland?"

Seeing this scene, listening to these harsh words.

The old man shook his head slightly.

He has made up his mind.

Even if this Qiulu beat Ye Qiubai in the end.

will not pass on his inheritance to him.

For this kind of person, he is not worthy to walk in the way of sword repair!

Even if the inheritance is self-destructed by then, it will not be handed over to such a person.

I have practiced and comprehended swordsmanship for so many years, how can I waste it in your hands?

Ye Qiubai smiled: "You can come and try."

At this moment, Qiu Lu hesitated.

Hearing what Ye Qiubai said, and his confident expression.

I thought to myself, could this person have other means?

Or in other words, pretending to be a tiger.

Actually already weak.

But bluffing me with lies?

Seeing this, Ye Qiubai couldn't help laughing loudly: "Is there any need to hesitate? Qiu Lu, there is a reason why your kendo realm cannot be improved. You are afraid of hands and feet, and you have too many thoughts. You are not suitable for sword training!"

Qiu Lu's face was livid.

However, hearing Ye Qiubai's words seemed to provoke him.

Qiu Lu didn't hesitate anymore, he snorted coldly, turned around and left.

"It's just a inheritance, let you be, I only hope you can go to the end."

After finishing speaking, he took a deep glance at Ye Qiubai and walked towards the palace gate.

Ye Qiubai frowned.

He doesn't have much thought, he just releases what he wants to say in his heart.

But how did he know that this Qiulu was so timid?

That was the moment when he let his guard down.

Qiulu disappeared in place in an instant.

When it reappeared, it was already three meters in front of Ye Qiubai.

The soft sword at the waist was drawn out, completely collapsed under the infusion of sword intent!

Attack towards the stone sword in Ye Qiubai's hand!

As long as the stone sword is broken, Ye Qiubai's test will also fail.

This is the surest way to play!

Before, whether it was words, expressions or actions, it was just to make Ye Qiubai let go of his guard!

At the same time, he discovered it in the first two games.

Ye Qiubai's sword field can suppress the sword practice of a sword repairer, causing the opponent's strength to be greatly reduced.

At this time, the reason for making the move is to prevent Ye Qiubai from having time to react and release the Sword Domain.

not to mention.

Qiu Lu is not so stupid.

Ye Qiubai won two rounds in a row and did not make a move when his physical strength was too much, and then he was going to plunder when he got the inheritance and his strength improved to a higher level?

Isn't this a brain pit?

So, the moment Ye Qiubai let go of his guard, Qiu Lu shot directly, catching him by surprise!

Before the sword arrived, the sword energy had already swept over Ye Qiubai's body.

Dressed in a green robe, under the attack of sword energy.

There are continuous cracks.

The fragments of clothes floated backwards.

Ye Qiubai's expression also changed slightly.

Qiu Lu's killing intent is hidden too deep!

So much so that he didn't react immediately.

In a hurry.

He can only protect the stone sword in his hand with the intention of endless life, use the sword intent, and slash towards Qiulu!

And this scene.

The old man did not stop.

Although he prefers Ye Qiubai.

thinks that Ye Qiubai is the best candidate to inherit his mantle.

However, this is not a reason for favoritism.

In the monastic world.

The jungle is prey to the jungle.

Sneak attack, ambush, scheme.

This is a common thing.

Although talent is high, the premise is to survive various emergencies and be able to fight back.

This is the only way to survive in this cruel world.

A genius who died halfway.

can only be regrettable.

A genius who can grow.

Only then can he be admired by thousands of people!

The figure of Qiulu is only one meter away from Ye Qiubai.

The soft sword in his hand is already approaching!

Slashed together with Ye Qiubai's stone sword!

Boom!

Sword Intent Bursting!

Centered on the junction of the two swords, the sword intent turned into the aftermath of the slash, and continuously shot out towards the surroundings!

Le Zhengchi and Su Hao looked at this scene with serious expressions.

Qiu Lu's behavior, although as a sword cultivator, they despise it.

However, I have to say that this is the method with the highest winning rate.

At the same time, this is what Qiulu is best at.

Do whatever it takes to minimize the chance of sacrificing danger.

Then he will make a thunderous move.

If you compare Ye Qiubai's swordsmanship to the straight-forward sword of the king.

All the other sword cultivators could not help but submit to Ye Qiubai's swordsmanship.

Then, Qiu Lu's kendo.

Like a poisonous snake lurking in the darkest place.

Spitting out snake letters, staring at you with sinister eyes.

Give the opponent a fatal blow when the opponent is most relaxed and out of strength!

It is hard to guard against.

This kind of person is the most terrifying existence.

Qiu Lu held the sword in both hands, and approached Ye Qiubai with a mocking smile on his face: "What is the courage of the tongue? Can you take my sword now?"

Ye Qiubai's face turned slightly pale.

The previous two battles had consumed too much of his aura.

Originally, he planned to take the recovery pill given by his master when Qiu Lu challenged him.

However, he didn't expect the other party to sneak attack, and he was caught off guard.

Sword Domain doesn't even have time to expand.

What's more, he has to always protect the stone sword in his hand from being destroyed.

It's just a moment of fighting.

Ye Qiubai kept walking backwards.

Qiulu followed closely.

Keep approaching!

He wants to kill Ye Qiubai directly with this sword!

### Sudden.

Ye Qiubai's eyes froze.

Two small yin-yang world-destroying thunders suddenly converged.

Immediately, between the two, an explosion exploded!

Qiu Lu was stunned for a moment, and was immediately shocked.

Ye Qiubai also flew upside down and landed ten meters away.

Seeing that Ye Qiubai was still breathing, Qiu Lu snorted coldly, stood still and rushed over again.

I don't intend to give Ye Qiubai the slightest chance to breathe!

Ye Qiubai took this opportunity to distance himself.

His eyes looked at Qiu Lu coldly.

The Sword Domain suddenly unfolded.

The essence of heaven and earth began to gather towards the stone sword in Ye Qiubai's hand!

# Chapter 672 The loser exits

Pull away.

Ye Qiubai didn't take the pill immediately.

Among them, it will take at least one breath of time.

This short breath time is enough for the Qiulu who reacted to rush forward.

So, Ye Qiubai planned to use his last aura to forcibly perform the third sword of the Sword Sutra of Absolute Beginning!

# Kill demon!

The sword field suddenly unfolded, and the extraordinary sword intent roared.

landed on the body of the deer.

In just an instant, Qiu Lu clearly felt his own swordsmanship, and was ruthlessly suppressed.

The sword in his hand weighed ten thousand catties as if he couldn't control it!

The suppressing effect of the sword field fell on Qiu Lu's body, and it was even more obvious.

This is also related to Qiu Lu's kendo.

Qiu Lu's kendo is heresy.

Little timid.

Ye Qiubai's King's Sword can completely suppress it!

Qiu Lu gritted his teeth, shouted angrily, and raised his soft sword with both hands.

Footsteps suddenly stepped in the void.

The stepped space emitted bursts of ripples.

Like a stone falling into a calm lake, ripples are splashed.

At this moment, with the help of recoil.

Qiu Lu's body shot towards Ye Qiubai at an even faster speed like an arrow leaving the string!

Looking back at Ye Qiubai, he gently closed his eyes.

Ignoring the rushing Qiulu, the essence of the surrounding world continued to gather towards Ye Qiubai.

Although there were few essences of heaven and earth, the black light on the surrounding walls replaced the essence of heaven and earth, gathering on the stone sword at a speed visible to the naked eye.

The original colorful light is now occupied by the emerald green color brought by the meaning of endless life, and completely black.

Black exists as the main color everywhere.

No matter what color it is, after being contaminated with a lot of black, it will be confounded by it. completely turned into black.

But, the emerald green light covering the blade.

Indeed, it remains the same as before, and has not been eroded by the black light.

Watching this scene.

The old man was slightly surprised.

He naturally knew what this black light represented.

The stone pillar is a seal.

Sealed his soul, kendo and dantian!

And the black light on the palace wall is suppression!

Suppressing his flesh, or dry bones!

Reached the realm of the old man.

As long as the soul is immortal, even if the body is destroyed, leaving only dry bones, you can still unleash a devastating attack!

This black gloom is left by the terrifying being who created Absolute Soul City!

Ye Qiubai was able to call?

Moreover, the emerald green micro-mang can also resist its erosion.

Like a ray of light in an endless darkness.

A cedar tree in the snow mountain.

Tilt a green leaf on the stormy sea.

It looks small.

However, no storm can destroy it.

What is this green glow?

Qiu Lu looked anxiously at Ye Qiubai gathering momentum.

While charging forward, he slashed at Ye Qiubai one sword after another!

A slash that can hit Ye Qiubai's vitals.

The sword intent in the sword field gathered into a giant sword, resisting it.

Ye Qiubai didn't care about the slash that couldn't hit the vital point.

Let him chop on his body.

soon.

Arms, legs, even shoulders.

All of them were cut with a big hole.

Blood burst out of it.

In the wound, the bones can be seen very clearly!

But even so.

Ye Qiubai remained silent.

Although the body trembled, the expression on his face did not change at all.

Still closing his eyes tightly, absorbing the essence of the surrounding world and gathering it on the stone sword.

It seems to have entered the realm of heaven and man.

Qiu Lu grinned grimly. In front of Ye Qiubai, holding swords in both hands, he slashed out from top to bottom!

Ruo Ruo's sword slashed at Ye Qiubai's body.

is bound to split it in two!

But.

I don't know if it was deliberate or what.

At this moment, Ye Qiubai suddenly opened his eyes.

The stone sword in his hand slashed towards Qiulu!

This sword seems to be back to basics.

Not a single bit of sword intent was revealed.

Everything is contained within the stone sword!

And this is the sword.

Let the hairs all over Qiu Lu stand up!

Even if the sword in his hand is about to fall on the top of Ye Qiubai's head.

Even if victory is in sight.

As long as one more punch is approached, it can be beheaded.

Qiu Lu felt a sense of death in his heart because of this sword cut!

Cold sweat soaked the robe in an instant!

However, there is no time to think about it.

That sword fell on Qiu Lu's soft sword.

No hindrance.

Without any slowdown.

The soft sword in Qiulu's hand was cut to pieces by the stone sword!

Cut iron like mud, split into two!

Qiu Lu's eyes were dull, and he could only watch helplessly as the stone sword passed through his chest without slowing down.

Ye Qiubai's face was pale, and he vomited: "The Sword Sutra of the First Beginning, break the demon..."

The stone sword was inserted into Qiulu's dantian.

The sword intent and power in the restrained sword body.

At this moment, it erupted from Qiulu's body!

This powerful and irresistible force is constantly devouring Qiulu's dantian, bones, and flesh!

Even soul!

Short breath time.

Qiu Lu had no time to express his death speech.

Just glanced at Ye Qiubai's plain eyes with horror, and then fell straight down.

There is no interest.

The hill deer is dead.

died in the hands of Ye Qiubai.

And Ye Qiubai.

He walked to the stone platform in front of the dry bones with a flat face.

Put the stone sword on the stone platform.

Return things to their original places.

After doing all this.

Ye Qiubai rolled his eyes and fell to the ground.

The old man looked at this scene and was not worried.

It's just a loss of strength.

Not far away, Le Zhengchi watched this scene with a solemn expression.

With one against three, Su Hao can be regarded as cannon fodder.

Then he and Qiulu.

are all existences in the mid-stage of the Turbid Wonderland.

And the strength is the sword repair who is considered a genius by the public.

But still defeated by Ye Qiubai with the strength in the middle stage of blood transformation.

Even more terrifying.

Le Zhengchi didn't know if he could catch the sword that Ye Qiubai had slashed.

That sword was too terrifying.

Le Zhengchi, who was always confident, felt hesitant at this moment.

And what about Su Hao?

Shaking his head wryly.

Now, he finally knows why the eldest sister and grandfather value a person with a foreign surname so much.

I also understand why the eldest sister will drag this person with a foreign surname into the Su family at any cost.

Unable to pull in, he lowered his posture and made friends with Ye Qiubai.

Su Hao at the time dismissed this.

Seeing this scene now, Su Hao understands that his vision is too short-sighted.

My previous pride.

were all ruthlessly chopped to pieces by Ye Qiubai.

Su Hao got up and suddenly smiled: "I'm still far behind, but I will work hard to practice."

After saying these words, Su Hao's realm unexpectedly broke through to the middle stage of the turbid fairyland!

Kendo has also undergone earth-shaking changes!

Su Hao cupped his fists towards Ye Qiubai, pushed open the palace door and left.

The loser, it's time to leave.

Chapter 673 The old man: You make my inheritance useless

The moment Ye Qiubai fell down.

The dust settled.

Le Zhengchi, Su Hao, took a deep look at Ye Qiubai, then pushed open the palace door and left.

As for Qiu Lu, the dead couldn't be more dead.

After watching Ye Qiubai fall, the old man was not worried.

It's just that the spiritual energy is consumed too much, and it's all exhausted.

The old man nodded in satisfaction.

The soul body floated to Ye Qiubai's side.

Stretched out an imaginary hand, and put it on Ye Qiubai's sky cap.

Waves of white breath enveloped Ye Qiubai's whole body!

Recovering his aura, power of soul, and physical body.

It's just that the old man's body is becoming more and more illusory.

"I don't have much time for this seat. If that's the case, then let's see what you still lack, and leave the inheritance to you to enlighten yourself."

"With your talent, even if you don't have the guidance of this seat, you will definitely be able to comprehend."

The wisps of white breath are not only repairing Ye Qiubai's whole body.

is even more probing his body.

However, when the old man detected the meridians, he was stunned for a moment, and his eyes suddenly opened.

"This... what kind of exercise is this?"

The cultivation method of the exercises is generally centered on the dantian, which circulates to the meridians of the whole body, forming a week, and then feeds back to the whole body.

Therefore, as long as the strong examine the meridians, they can usually detect the strength of the exercise, or what kind of exercise it is!

The old man thinks that he has a lot of experience. Basically, he has dabbled in some of the exercises that have been handed down in the world, even some secret exercises, and he has some understanding.

But Ye Qiubai didn't have any clue about this skill practiced by him!

If this is the case, the old man will not be surprised.

It is also normal to have unseen exercises.

It's just that the subtlety and strength of this kind of exercise are far beyond the old man's imagination!

Sudden.

The old man thought of his own inheritance, and one of the most important ones is the cultivation method...

However, when he noticed the exercises Ye Qiubai practiced.

was silent.

It seems a bit embarrassed to take out your hands...

This kid's skills are many times stronger than the skills he practiced...

"Ahem... This kid should have a great chance to get the inheritance of a certain swordsman..."

"Let's look at other..."

The old man's perception continues to move deeper.

Sweeping his whole body, he was taken aback again.

Before, I felt that Ye Qiubai's physique was unusual.

But looking at it now, the old man can't see through it!

It's just that this physique...

"I seem to have seen it somewhere?"

The old man frowned: "Or did you read it in some ancient book?"

A long time ago.

The old man shook his head and stopped thinking about it.

But what is certain is that.

With this physique, Ye Qiubai is undoubtedly a natural swordsman!

Ye Qiubai's talent is so enchanting.

To a large extent, it depends on this physique and skills.

Only then can we achieve the powerful capability of cross-border operations.

Physique and skills are fine.

Go down again.

Arrived at Dantian.

The old man couldn't help exclaiming: "What a solid foundation!"

Even he, at Ye Qiubai's stage, didn't have the patience to do everything possible to stabilize his realm.

It is conceivable that every breakthrough of this son is suppressed as much as possible.

This benefit, although it cannot be fully demonstrated at this stage.

But when you practice to the fairyland, or even a higher realm.

will fully reveal its horror!

A monk, if the realm is not stable enough.

Then, after he reaches the fairyland, every time he breaks through a small realm, it will be even more difficult.

When reaching the peak of the Earth Wonderland and wanting to break through the barrier of the Heavenly Wonderland.

It's even more difficult!

Many Earth Immortals are stuck at this step, and the realm is not stable enough, which is also one of the main reasons.

When the old man continued to investigate, he unexpectedly found that it was above Ye Qiubai's main dantian.

There is also a dantian with the prototype of a sword.

Two dantians?

It's just that this dantian doesn't seem to be valued by Ye Qiubai, although there are traces of cultivation.

However, from the surface, the old man can guess it.

Now the second dantian is just the prototype of the sword, too rough.

"Finally found a place to inherit..."

The old man smiled gratifiedly like a child looking for differences: "I thought this little evildoer didn't have anything to make me effective..."

"In this case, the inheritance of this seat will stay in your second dantian, and use the remaining power of this seat to help you polish it..."

Finished speaking.

The only remaining soul body of the old man got into Ye Qiubai's dantian.

began to fill continuously, polishing Ye Qiubai's second dantian.

Ye Qiubai's aura also began to climb up at a speed visible to the naked eye at this moment...

...

Crimson flames shrouded the top of the huge cave and the surrounding rock walls.

The black ground fire crawled all over the uneven ground in the cave!

A breath full of demonic killing intent filled the entire cave.

The place where the cave is close to the rock wall is a circular pit.

In the pit, there is magma flowing in it, and a bubble pops up from time to time, and then explodes.

The black breath in it is full of magic!

Keep your eye in the center.

is a suspended stone platform.

At the end of the stone platform, there is a ladder made of yellowstone.

Keep going up, at the top, there is a huge skeleton throne!

On the throne, stone pillars calm the soul.

Among the seats, a huge dead bone sits solemnly on it!

Even if it has become a dry bone, the meaning of the devil king revealed will still make the inheritors below submit to it!

only.

In front of the dry bones.

There is a man in a black robe with a ferocious smile on his face, holding a red flag in one hand and a small tower in the other.

Looking at the seven people below, he said with an evil smile: "Are you still resisting? Why don't you just give up, obediently let go of the sea of consciousness, and hand over your soul to me, this will also make you die happily."

The small tower released endless suppressing power, which seems to have the same origin as the suppressing power of the stone pillar.

This suppressive force turned into a halo, surrounding the seven people below!

Let their strength, as well as their physical bodies, be unable to fully exert themselves!

And the red flag on the other hand.

A skull was drawn with black and red blood on the flag.

In the eyes of the skull, there is a dark green flame burning.

This flame frightens the soul.

The aura released continuously knocked on the sea of consciousness of the seven people below, trying to break through it and take away their souls!

Below, a woman with an elegant face, like a fairy in the sky, supported her body, stood below, raised her head to look at the man in black robe, and said coldly: "Pan Xie, if you do this, you are not afraid of what happened in the ancient times of Infernal Purgatory." Is it happening again?"

Chapter 674 You can't touch her

"Su Muyou, are you threatening me?"

Pan Xie grinned grimly and looked down, staring at Su Muyou's well-proportioned body even though it was covered by a white robe, and there was undisguised greed in those evil pupils.

"You know, even if you die here, how would the Su family know that I did it?"

"You know, Absolute Soul City can shield all perceptions from the outside world. Even if I kill you myself, your soul card in the Su family will not leave any breath about me!"

Speaking of this, Pan Xie suddenly licked his lips, and said unabashedly: "What's more, I don't have the heart to kill you, a beauty, so let me enjoy it first."

Heard the words.

Su Muyou's originally elegant face was even more chilled like an iceberg.

The killing intent in the eyes burst out without any cover.

However, anger returns to rising, and anger returns to anger.

Under the suppression of the small tower in Pan Xie's hands, Su Muyou had no chance to resist.

Even the Shulong Taotie Ding cannot be used!

Where did this small tower, the Infernal Purgatory come from?

Why is there the oppressive atmosphere of Absolute Soul City on it?

Except for Su Muyou and another tall, dark man.

The remaining five people were all desperate.

Under the situation where this strength is completely suppressed, how can they escape?

Their Sea of Consciousness, although they still rely on treasures or their own strength to hold on.

However, it is only a matter of time before the flag in Pan Xie's hand breaks through the sea of consciousness defense!

At that time, the soul will be drawn, and there will be no possibility of recovery.

"Pan Xie, why does your Infernal Purgatory keep sucking people's souls?"

This is what puzzled Su Muyou and others.

Could it be for cultivation?

However, if you preserve your strength for cultivation.

It is impossible to do such an eye-catching thing.

After all, such a fanfare to draw people's souls is bound to arouse the hatred of the various sects.

At that time, they will join forces to fight against the Infernal Purgatory again, and stage a great battle in ancient times!

Pan Xie sneered and said, "Su Muyou, as the eldest lady of the Su family, would you tell others some secrets?"

Su Muyou didn't speak.

"Instead of inquiring about the details of my Infernal Purgatory, you might as well think about how to please me later so that you will be spared!"

At this time.

The tall man beside Su Muyou looked at Pan Xie, and said slowly, "You can't touch her."

Whether it was Pan Xie, Su Muyou, or the other five extras, they all looked at this man.

The man said slowly: "If you touch her, I may not be able to explain to senior brother."

Big brother?

Isn't Xiao Hei's elder brother Ye Qiubai?

Su Muyou blinked, thinking in doubt.

Why can't she explain to Ye Qiubai after she died?

The relationship between them, no matter how you say it, is just a relationship of mutual interests.

The Su family values Ye Qiubai's talent and future.

Ye Qiubai values the power of the Su family.

There is no such deep friendship at all.

However, Xiao Hei was thinking.

At that time, Mu Fusheng and he guessed it.

No, mainly the priests.

Su Muyou might become a senior brother.

Although it has not really become, but there is this possibility.

So, for my sister-in-law.

Xiao Hei must not let other people get involved with Su Muyou!

If Ye Qiubai learned about Xiao Hei's thoughts, he would probably give him a slap...

If Su Muyou knew about Xiao Hei's thoughts, his elegant and cold personality would probably break the defense...

Pan Xie put away his evil smile, and looked at Su Muyou greedily.

He calmly set his eyes on Xiao Hei.

"Even if I moved him, what about you? Under the suppression, what else do you want to do? What else can you do!"

Pan Xie said with a gloomy face: "Since you want to be a hero, and in this situation, you have played the trick of being a hero to save the beauty, I will take you first."

The voice just fell.

Pan Xie waved his arm, and waved the flag in his hand towards Xiao Hei!

The eyes of the skeleton with green flames burst out with green light, sweeping towards Xiao Hei!

This green light did not cause any harm to the physical body.

However, it has an extremely powerful corrosive force on the soul.

stain the slightest.

It will be like a tarsal maggot, crawling all over the soul and devouring it!

Su Muyou's face was solemn, and he said, "Quickly go back!"

She clearly knew that Xiao Hei was a physical practitioner.

The weakness of physical cultivation is nothing more than the soul.

If you are attacked by the soul, there is a high probability that you will not have the ability to resist.

### But.

How did she know that Xiao Hei is just an ordinary bodybuilder?

After hearing these words, Xiao Hei did not retreat in the slightest.

Instead, he said lightly: "Sister-in-law..."

Speaking of this, Xiao Hei paused.

Well, you can't call me sister-in-law yet.

Otherwise, Mu Ziqing would be too sorry.

"Miss Su, don't worry, take care of yourself."

After finishing speaking, under the powerful force of suppression, he stepped out in one step!

One foot fell heavily on the black fire ground!

Black ground fire, spreading towards the surrounding area!

Su Muyou, on the other hand, was taken aback when he heard Xiao Hei's words.

# sister in law?

## What's the meaning?

It was they who regarded her as Ye Qiubai.

Or is Ye Qiubai interested in herself?

On the other side, Xiao Hei was under Pan Xie's slightly startled gaze.

Keep stepping forward!

The force of repression seems to have no effect on Xiao Hei!

See it.

Pan Xie snorted coldly, and continuously poured spiritual energy into the small tower.

The suppressive force sweeping the surroundings is constantly strengthening at the same time!

Su Muyou is fine, and still has the ability to resist.

But the other five people were completely lying on the ground.

The black ground fire is also constantly eroding their bodies...

For a while, there were screams again and again.

But Xiao Hei, his expression is still dull!

Under the ever-increasing force of repression.

Xiao Hei didn't take a step forward, and every time he got closer to the sweeping green flame.

The spirit of the devil king on his body is constantly releasing and bursting out!

And this wisp of demon king's aura seems to make all things surrender, resisting the force of suppression!

Pan Xie looked surprised, looking at Xiao Hei's body, which was covered with black and red armor continuously!

Five patterns are constantly flashing on the armor!

Breath surged at this moment!

Pan Xie only felt that he was facing Xiao Hei.

It seems that the other party is not an ordinary body refiner, but a demon god!

The Demon God is coming!

Everything bows down!

Xiao Hei's face was flat, supercilious, looking at the sweeping green fire, he didn't resist at all, allowing it to invade his sea of consciousness!

Su Muyou's expression changed.

The rest of the people looked at this scene and shook their heads slightly.

However, under Pan Xie's shocked gaze.

Xiao Hei did not change color at all.

The green ghostly fire that swept in had just invaded it.

was scattered by an irresistible force of blood!

Who is this person?

And when Xiao Hei releases the demon \*\*\*\* to come.

The huge withered bones on the throne behind Pan Xie seem to raise their heads slightly...

Chapter 675 One Punch

Before the throne, Pan Xie held a flag in one hand and a tower in the other.

The small tower possessed the same repressive aura blessing as Juehun City, suppressing all six people including Su Muyou under the stairs!

Neither spiritual energy nor physical body can break this suppressive force.

The flag in the other hand is constantly attacking the sea of consciousness of the oppressed to draw their souls.

However, all this seems to have no effect on Xiao Hei.

With the suppressing power of the small tower, Xiao Hei descended as a demon god, activating the power of blood to resist.

And the soul of the banner.

How could the sea of consciousness of a generation of demon masters be easily breached?

Pan Xie watched Xiao Hei stepping up the stairs step by step with an ugly expression, looked at him with a flat face, and walked towards him.

With every step, the magic energy on Xiao Hei's body will sweep upwards.

shrouded Pan Xie's whole body.

Let him have a feeling of having to surrender.

Whether it is the heart or the soul, they are trembling uncontrollably.

The blood in the body is like being forced to freeze.

Unable to flow smoothly.

"Who the \*\*\*\* are you!"

Pan Xie looked angry, but his pupils were trembling constantly!

The vocal cords are constantly vibrating, and the sounds are all vibrato.

Xiao Hei did not answer.

The ladder has 99 floors.

Stepping on each floor, there will be fire from the ground.

However, this doesn't seem to have any effect on Xiao Hei.

The moment the black ground fire covered Xiao Hei's body.

It will be absorbed by one of the lines in the Eternal Demon Body, which is the line full of flames!

Every step up, there is no obstacle at all!

At that time, Pan Xie spent a lot of effort in order to climb to the top.

It's time for the last nine steps.

It is even more necessary to use foreign objects to reach the top.

But what about Xiao Hei?

In the blink of an eye, they have reached the 97th floor.

Su Muyou looked at Xiao Hei with a solemn expression.

During the Ten Thousand Domains Competition.

She could see that this body repairer was several times stronger than the average body repairer!

Even, than all his cognitions, those hidden world forces, people who specialize in cultivating the flesh body are stronger.

However, the current scene.

Once again, Su Muyou was shocked.

How many trials and tribulations would it take for a body of this level to reach this level?

Ye Qiubai's fellow disciple.

One Mu Fusheng and one Xiao Hei.

Everyone represents a shocking talent in their respective fields.

Who is that master behind them?

Can you train such monsters?

At this time, Xiao Hei stepped onto the 98th floor.

There is only one last step left, and you can come to Pan Xie.

At this moment, Pan Xie couldn't sit still anymore.

He understands that if he doesn't make a move now, when the other party walks in front of him, he won't have any chance to resist.

Now, on the stairs, there is also a black ground fire hindering erosion.

Although it doesn't seem to have any effect on Xiao Hei.

But, it's better than no other obstacles, right?

Think here.

Pan Xie let out angrily.

Hands spread out suddenly.

Waves of \*\*\*\* intent, containing endless killing intent and evil aura, surged out of his body!

For a moment, the high platform turned into a sea of blood!

A sea of blood formed by condensed blood energy.

Filled with killing intent and \*\*\*\* aura.

Among the evil energy, there are countless innocent souls howling.

Following Pan Xie's palm strike.

The sea of blood in the sky suddenly condensed into a shocking blood palm.

It fell towards Xiao Hei, intending to suppress and kill him on the spot!

See it.

Xiao Hei raised his head slightly.

There was no trace of emotional fluctuations in his eyebrows and eyes.

No fear, no horror.

Some are just like a calm lake, without the slightest ripple.

I saw Xiao Hei standing on the 98th floor, letting the black ground fire erode his body, and slowly raised his arms.

Hold it with five fingers, and punch out slowly!

Devil God Armor, inspired by the blood of the Demon God.

Cooperate with the Eternal Demon Body.

At this moment, all the strength of the physical body was concentrated in Xiao Hei's punch.

Although it looks very slow.

It doesn't look like it's working hard.

But it was such an ordinary punch.

Fist Road is on the way across the space.

The space began to have cracks continuously!

You know, how stable is the space in Absolute Soul City?

Xiao Hei's punch can achieve the effect of space shattering only by relying on physical strength?

There were sonic booms, accompanied by bursts of wind.

The black ground fire that swept upward covered Xiao Hei's whole body, including the punch that was thrown out!

Under everyone's horrified eyes.

and Pan Xie's horrified eyes.

Xiao Hei's punch directly hit the palm of the blood palm transformed from the sea of blood.

Boom!

The loud noise spread throughout the cave!

A wave of air continued to spread towards the surrounding area.

The black ground fire covered the ground, shaking wildly from side to side.

The red flames on the stone wall of the cave are like a candle in the wind, constantly fluttering!

Below the rock wall, the magma set off even more turbulent waves, constantly beating on the rock wall.

Like a sledgehammer hitting a mountain.

There was a deafening noise!

next moment.

The blood palm formed by the sea of blood also exploded at this moment!

turned into wisps of blood and dissipated in this space!

Xiao Hei lowered his head, looked at Pan Xie calmly, and said calmly, "Is this the all-out attack you are proud of?"

After the blood of the demon \*\*\*\* was activated.

Xiao Hei's personality seems to be constantly occupied by another soul in the sea of consciousness!

Contempt, proud.

Supercilious!

Heard Xiao Hei's question.

Pan Xie took half a step back unconsciously.

When he noticed his actions, he was even more ashamed and angry!

What is my retreat?

You know, he is a strong man in the late stage of the turbid fairyland!

Facing a physical trainer, how can you be afraid?

It should be that other ascetics are afraid of their endless purgatory!

Xiao Hei looked at Pan Xie's movements, still expressionless, and said slowly: "If that's all it is, then you shouldn't do it."

Finished speaking.

Xiao Hei took a step forward.

Stepped up to the 99th floor!

And this last rung.

The black ground fire turned into a flame storm, sweeping Xiao Hei inside!

However, this black ground fire storm only existed for a short time.

next moment.

Xiao Hei punched out.

The ground fire dissipated instantly!

Immediately, Xiao Hei took a stride and strode in front of Pan Xie.

Another punch!

Black magic, eternal magic body.

Terrifying physical strength gathered in this punch!

Xiao Hei intends to kill Pan Xie directly!

Feel this irresistible physical strength.

This punch, in Pan Xie's view, seemed like a star falling, the sky collapsing, and a mountain crashing.

I have no possibility of resisting!

The moment I thought of this.

Pan Xie gritted his teeth, and took out a talisman from his bosom.

The space is distorted suddenly.

Pan Xie's figure also disappeared in place with the distortion of space.

Chapter 676 Eight Great Generals, Black Flame Demon Lion!

escape character.

It's just that the escape talisman used by Pan Xie is a very conventional space talisman.

It is different from Mu Fusheng's Heavenly Thunder Escape Talisman, which uses the power of thunder to escape.

However, looking at the speed at which Pan Xena escaped.

It can also be learned that the space talisman seal he used is not low in level.

It must have been given to him by Infernal Purgatory.

And when Pan Xie disappeared.

The mountain-like force of suppression on Su Muyou and the others disappeared instantly.

Zheng's soul attack on Consciousness Sea also disappeared at this moment.

See it.

Su Muyou let out a sigh of relief.

The other five people, eyes full of fear, bowed their hands to Xiao Hei, and left the cave consciously.

What a joke.

They couldn't even defeat Pan Xie.

Not to mention the physical training.

Still competing with him for inheritance?

Is this fatal?

It's moistened, instead of staring at it here, it's a desperate idea to inherit it here.

Might as well rush to find the next one.

Su Muyou didn't leave in time, looking at Xiao Hei's back with a serious face.

Before, she did not ask Su Lindu to investigate who is the master behind Ye Qiubai and others.

But now she is very curious.

Which senior is the one who can teach such monstrous disciples.

And there are still several in one teaching!

without any exaggeration.

Whether it's Ye Qiubai, Mu Fusheng, or Xiao Hei in front of him.

In the mid-latitude boundary.

Those old monsters that Su Muyou knew.

As long as you can receive one of them, you have to be thankful.

At this moment, the armor on Xiao Hei's body melted into his body.

The suffocating power of the bloodline that wanted to surrender also disappeared.

Xiao Hei turned his head, looked at Su Muyou, scratched his head and asked, "Are you okay?"

Looking at Xiao Hei now, Su Muyou was stunned.

Isn't the personality contrast too great?

The previous Xiao Hei was awe-inspiring and defiant, as if he really was a demon \*\*\*\* descending on this place.

Want to make all things surrender!

However, Xiao Hei now looks honest and honest after the demonic energy around him disappears?

Su Muyou shook his head, and said softly, "Thanks to you, nothing happened."

"I will remember this favor, and the Su family will definitely repay you in the future."

Hearing this, Xiao Hei shook his head.

Seeing this, Su Muyou was slightly taken aback, "No need? Don't you think of the Su family?"

"Not really." Xiao Hei quickly waved his hands, and said with a naive smile, "You don't need to repay me, just treat Senior Brother well."

after all.

If it wasn't for the relationship with the big brother, then Xiao Hei wouldn't make a move.

He even spared no effort to use the power of blood, and the demon \*\*\*\* descended to solve the current troubles.

Now Xiao Hei uses the power of blood every time.

are likely to attract the attention of those rebels.

This is full of great danger for Xiao Hei today.

Hearing Xiao Hei's words, Su Muyou recalled the previous words, blushed slightly, and said, "Don't think too much, I don't have that kind of relationship with your elder brother."

Hearing this, Xiao Hei was taken aback.

Is it okay?

But when Xiao Hei saw Su Muyou's reddish face.

Then he remembered something the pastor had said to him.

Generally, a cold woman will not be too proactive. Even if someone finds out, she will not immediately admit who she likes.

However, mood swings are certain.

Um.

Then Su Muyou blushes now, is that a sign of a shaken mood?

Xiao Hei showed a smile that he thought was understanding.

nodded and said: "No need to explain, I understand, and Miss Mu is very nice."

If Ye Qiubai knows what Xiao Hei thinks.

It is estimated that Master will expel Mu Fusheng from the sect at all costs.

He's meowing.

It's this kid who taught Xiao Hei to death!

Su Muyou: "???"

What's the meaning?

No need to explain?

you understand? What do you understand??

Su Muyou felt that the more he explained, the more powerless he became.

This misunderstanding is getting darker and darker!

not to mention.

Who is Miss Mu?

Su Muyou waved his hands helplessly and said: "No matter what, I should thank you for this matter. I will not compete with you for the inheritance. I need to recover my strength here, can I?"

The suppression and soul-snatching just now made Su Muyou spend all his strength to resist it.

If you want to restore your strength, you will naturally find a place where no one will disturb you.

In the city of Juehun, there are dangers everywhere.

Obviously, this inheritance cave is now the safest place.

Xiao Hei nodded.

Turning his head, he looked at the huge dry bone on the throne.

However, when his eyes fell on the dry bones.

But found that the pit where the eyes of this withered bone was also facing him.

It seems to be looking at it.

"Where did you come from, the power of this bloodline?"

At this time, Dry Bones spoke.

Xiao Hei was taken aback for a moment, then subconsciously replied: "My own."

"Your own?"

Withered Bones nodded slightly, and immediately stood up from the throne.

The moment Dry Bones stood up, the hand bones and the huge chains on the leg bones were also pulled.

After standing up, the dry bones actually knelt in front of Xiao Hei!

"Subordinate, join the Demon Lord."

When Dry Bones said these words.

Surrounded by black earth fires rising up.

Surround Xiao Hei and the dead bones.

So that Su Muyou from the outside couldn't see what was going on inside, and couldn't hear the conversation between the two.

Xiao Hei was slightly taken aback.

"Are you from the Demon Realm? My subordinate?"

Withered Bones nodded, all the bones in his body seemed to be trembling slightly.

"Master, the subordinates have finally waited for you."

"This subordinate is one of your eight generals, the patriarch of the Black Flame Demon Lion Clan, Qu Sheng."

Eight generals.

The ape demon clan is one of the eight generals.

Existence as a pioneer.

Xiao Hei nodded: "It's the same as the ape demon clan, right?"

Qu Sheng raised his head, looked at Xiao Hei and said, "It seems that the demon master has found the ape demon clan."

"At that time, among the eight generals, the five forces escaped from birth, including the three major forces of our Black Flame Demon Lion Clan, all were killed at the hands of the rebels, and their clan was brutally exterminated."

After hearing these words.

Xiao Hei's face suddenly darkened.

Monstrous devilish energy, sweeping out!

Even the Earth Fire Barrier couldn't stop the outbreak of magic energy.

Su Muyou from the outside world suddenly opened his eyes, watching this scene with a dignified expression.

What the \*\*\*\* is going on inside?

"Then why were you suppressed in Absolute Soul City?"

Qu Sheng let out a wry smile and shook his head: "I don't know the secret, but if the devil wants to know about Juehun City, he must go to the center."

"Of course, at the center, there is a fragment of your soul, the demon lord."

Xiao Hei's eyes lit up.

He is here for this.

Under Xiao Hei's support, Qu Sheng got up and said: "Since the devil is still alive, then everything will be fine."

"I only hope that in the future, when the demon lord recovers his strength, he will avenge us!"

Chapter 677 Extract the soul and awaken the ancestor of Infernal Purgatory!

In a mountain depression.

Dense forests are distributed all around, and ancient trees in the sky surround this mountain depression.

Airtight.

There is only a little bit of starlight, passing through the branches and leaves and falling to the ground, forming a series of light spots.

It can be said that it is an excellent hiding place.

And in this mountain depression, there are four skinny men hiding under black robes.

The exposed palm is frighteningly white.

Like a dead body.

The four men in black robes sat cross-legged on the spot, silent, as if they were waiting for something.

And at this very moment.

The four men in black robes opened their eyes at the same time, looking forward.

As far as the eye can see, the space begins to distort.

Immediately afterwards, a man with a weak breath appeared from the space in embarrassment.

Half kneeling on the ground, panting continuously.

On his forehead, there were fine beads of sweat.

It's just that, in the beads of sweat, there is a trace of bright red color.

Obviously, after using the space escape talisman, Pan Xie, who escaped from Xiaohei's hands, suffered enormous space oppression physically!

"So embarrassed?" One of the black-robed men stood up, looked at Pan Xie with a look of contempt, and sneered, "Who beat you like this, and even used the teleportation talisman I gave you? "

Pan Xie's face was ugly, and he gritted his teeth and said, "Qiu Genyin, when you confronted that monster, didn't you have the ability to fight back?"

The four men in black robes here are the people from Biluo Huangquan Palace!

Qiu Genyin's face froze slightly.

It seems that Pan Xie encountered Xiao Hei ahead of time.

"That person's strength has grown again... and now he has another inheritance." Pan Xie said with a serious face: "We have to plan, how to deal with this person."

Qiu Genyin shook his head and said: "Let's not talk about him, have you collected enough souls in Infernal Purgatory?"

"Is it enough to wake up your ancestors of Infernal Purgatory?"

Hearing this, Pan Xie said angrily, "If you absorb Su Muyou's spirit, that's enough."

Start from Wanyu Dabi.

The Infernal Purgatory is on the bright side, and even secretly extracted the souls of countless ascetics.

At that time, it was to hand over to Biluo Huangquan Palace.

Let the people of Biluo Huangquan Palace use the secret method to raise the upper limit of the soul of Juehun City.

In this way, more ascetics can enter Absolute Soul City!

At the same time, it is also convenient for Infernal Purgatory to carry more souls.

Qiu Genyin nodded and said: "It doesn't matter, there are many opportunities to extract the soul, and then you can go to the outer city to absorb the souls suppressed by the stone pillars."

"It should also wake up your ancestors of Infernal Purgatory."

"One of the prerequisites today is to obtain an inheritance, so that you can enter the center of Absolute Soul City."

Pan Xie's face was ugly.

He knew that Qiu Genyin's words were mocking him.

"It's just an inheritance, just find another one."

"However, I have also found a candidate for the ancestor's physical body."

Qiu Genyin sneered and said, "Xiaohei?"

Pan Xie nodded, and said with a sneer: "This person's body is very powerful, and it seems to have extremely powerful blood power. Presumably, the ancestor will be satisfied with this body."

"Then can you defeat him?"

Pan Xie showed a sinister smile on his face: "It will be good to set up a trap for him at that time. In this city of Absolute Soul, there are many dead places, so draw them in and kill him."

"Hmph, you do it first." Qiu Genyin waved his hand and said, "Okay, go get the inheritance, time is running out, and many people have already obtained the inheritance."

"You don't need to remind me, just take care of your own affairs."

Pan Xie snorted coldly, then sat down cross-legged and began to recover from his injuries.

Seeing this, Qiu Genyin ignored it and looked up into the sky.

It's nothing more than an endless purgatory.

If it weren't for the ancestor of Infernal Purgatory, he still has some skills.

Why should we, Biluo Huangquan Temple, cooperate with you?

...

the other side.

Inherited in the Dongfu.

Qu Sheng looked at Xiao Hei, respectfully said: "Devil Master, I don't have much to give you, only this black flame in the center of the earth."

After finishing speaking, Qu Sheng stretched out his hand that had become a withered bone.

In the palm of the hand, a black flame appeared out of thin air.

And the moment the black flame appeared, the surrounding space was constantly twisting and trembling!

At the same time, the red flames on the rock wall of the cave outside were raging!

The black ground fire on the ground is also shaking from side to side, starting to riot!

Underground magma set off a stormy sea!

Swept up and turned into magma barriers!

Su Muyou from the outside world looked at this scene, his face changed in shock.

She must use all her strength to block this flame power.

However, even so, they all felt that the aura in their bodies was being burned!

The moment when Qu Sheng took out the black flame in the center of the earth.

The stone pillars also emitted starlight.

The power of suppression is increasing dramatically!

If there is no suppression of stone pillars.

I'm afraid it will start from the moment Qu Sheng took out this flame of black flame in the center of the earth.

Su Muyou would have been swallowed by the monstrous flames long ago.

Incinerate!

This cave will also cease to exist!

Qu Sheng explained: "The black flame in the center of the earth is the treasure of my black flame demon lion family. Now, I will hand it over to you, the demon lord. I hope you can take back the demon domain! Kill those rebels and avenge us."

Xiao Hei nodded with a serious face, and took it over.

This flame instantly swept through Xiao Hei's whole body!

Xiao Hei's face changed slightly.

Qu Sheng immediately said: "Devil Lord, don't resist!"

Hearing this, Xiao Hei lowered his vigilance.

Let this strand of black flames crawl all over his body.

The pain of burning in flames.

Spread all the nerves in the whole body!

What's more, the black flame in the center of the earth is not an ordinary flame.

The burning pain was beyond imagination!

However, Xiao Hei, who has experienced the fire of Nirvana, can't hold on?

this moment.

A line quietly appeared on the skin.

Among the lines, there are endless flames flowing in it!

Eternal Magic Physique!

The moment when the texture appears.

is constantly absorbing the power of the black flame in the center of the earth.

Among the lines, the crimson flames also began to be occupied by strands of black flames at this time.

Blended with the crimson flame.

Xiao Hei could clearly perceive it.

Physical strength is growing!

Muscles begin to swell.

If a punch is thrown at this time, the space will be shattered!

Watching this scene, Qu Sheng was slightly surprised.

At the same time, I was a little confused.

This body training technique has never been used by a demon master.

How many battles have their eight generals experienced with the demon lord?

The devil's means, they are naturally clear.

In the cave, I don't know how long the time has passed.

Su Muyou from outside looked pale.

With all its strength to resist the invasion of the black ground fire, now, it has reached its limit.

And at this very moment.

The ground fire suddenly disappeared.

The surrounding flames and magma have stopped rioting!

Su Muyou was slightly taken aback.

Looking up the stairs, the barrier disappears, and Xiao Hei's body appears.

The dry bones, as at that time, sat on the throne.

No interest.

Chapter 678 Second Dantian

At the moment.

Inheritance Palace.

Ye Qiubai gradually regained consciousness.

A voice lingered in Ye Qiubai's ears.

"Little guy, get up when you wake up."

Hearing these words, Ye Qiubai suddenly stood up and looked towards the source of the voice.

Compared to before, the spirit body of the old man, who was more and more illusory, had his hands behind his back, looking at him with a strange expression.

Ye Qiubai stood up, cupped his hands and said, "I made senior laugh."

The old man waved his hand and said: "With your current state, it is already very good to do this kind of thing."

Ye Qiubai nodded.

When he heard what the old man said, he subconsciously felt his own realm.

His face suddenly froze.

### This is?

Blood-changing late stage?

"Senior?"

The old man said: "Your foundation is already very solid, this seat is just doing it smoothly."

Speaking of this, the old man warned again: "Boy, your cultivation method is very correct now, and you must maintain it in the future, although you may feel that the speed of realm breakthrough is too slow now."

"However, the more stable the realm, the more obvious its advantages will be in the future."

Ye Qiubai nodded and said, "I understand what senior said."

"Senior, can I inherit the inheritance?"

He has to hurry up and find Xiao Hei, Mu Fusheng, and other people in Tianjian Peak.

See if they have been taken.

But Xiao Hei and Mu Fusheng don't have to worry.

Heard Ye Qiubai's question.

The old man suddenly blushed.

It is the soul body that has become illusory now, Ye Qiubai can't detect it.

"Cough cough." The old man covered his mouth and coughed lightly, and said, "The inheritance has been given to you."

Give it to me?

Ye Qiubai was taken aback for a moment, and quickly looked inside himself.

Even checked the Najie.

See if there is anything extra.

"Okay, don't read it." The old man seemed to be annoyed and shouted: "I don't know how many amazing opportunities you have got."

"Originally my inheritance is a practice, but the practice you practice does not need to be changed at all!"

"If you turn to practice the exercises studied by this seat, you will be putting the cart before the horse."

"Physical, there is no problem."

"So, I can only use the remaining power to fill up your second dantian."

Ye Qiubai also felt the embarrassment of the old man, and forced a smile to comfort him: "It's okay, senior, your inheritance has helped me."

The old man: "..."

Why do I always feel looked down upon?

"That's all."

The old man shook his head helplessly and said, "Now it's the world for you younger generation."

"However, I see that you seem to have neglected the cultivation of the second dantian."

Ye Qiubai nodded.

After getting the cultivation method of the second dantian at that time.

Ye Qiubai also practiced for a while, but not to mention the speed of cultivation.

Its effect is also negligible, and it seems that compared with other martial arts and swordsmanship, it is not very useful.

So the higher the realm goes, the more Ye Qiubai neglects the cultivation of the second dantian.

In the end, it was also abandoned.

The old man praised him: "Concentrate the second dantian with the way of the sword. I don't know who created this cultivation method. Although it is rough, it has opened up a different path."

Ye Qiubai asked: "Why did you say that, senior?"

"This second dantian may not be very useful to you now."

The old man explained with a smile, as if he had regained his confidence at this point, "This second dantian is condensed by your swordsmanship. When your swordsmanship steps into the fairy sword, it can be transformed into the second elixir."

"Whether it is the reserve of spiritual energy or the transformation of spiritual energy, it is much higher than that of people in the same realm."

Aura transformation?

Ye Qiubai was a little puzzled, but he didn't interrupt the old man.

The old man continued to talk eloquently: "The more important point is also the most heaven-defying point."

"When the realm reaches the fairyland, the soul will also undergo a qualitative change."

"This is also one of the reasons why there is such a big difference between the strong in the Heavenly Wonderland and the Earth Wonderland."

"The qualitative change of the soul can be achieved in the true sense. As long as the soul is not destroyed, it can be reborn infinitely."

Unlimited respawns!

Ye Qiubai was stunned: "Then, those soul bodies outside Juehun City were actually the powerhouses in the Heavenly Immortal Realm, or were they above?"

"That's right." The old man nodded and said: "The soul is immortal, but you have to take away other physical bodies to be able to achieve rebirth."

"However, if you who have the second dantian are killed, as long as there is some soul left, you can complement it and retrain your body with natural materials and earthly treasures."

"Physical talent will be intact."

Ye Qiubai nodded.

Ruoruo is exactly as the old man said.

Then this second dantian is equivalent to a second life!

It can be seen from this that the second dantian is against the sky.

"So, you must not neglect the cultivation of the second dantian, do you understand?"

Ye Qiubai nodded.

After the old man finished speaking, his soul completely dissipated.

Seeing this, Ye Qiubai remained silent, and bent his body deeply towards the place where the old man's soul body dissipated.

The second dantian that he neglected to cultivate before.

Now it has been carved and filled with the last strength of the predecessors.

The second dantian in the past can only be said to be the embryonic form of a sword.

But now, it has turned into a finely crafted sword!

Looks incredibly sharp.

It took a long time.

Ye Qiubai raised his head and glanced out of the corner of his eye.

Then he saw a token on the throne.

On the token, there is a word of soul engraved.

Presumably, this is the token for entering the center of Absolute Soul City.

After picking it up, he walked out of the palace.

After a few days.

Ye Qiubai kept walking towards the center.

Along the way, I passed countless places of inheritance.

However, it was unexpectedly discovered.

Besides the place of inheritance along the way, there are countless corpses of ascetics!

Among them, there was actually a disciple from Lingxian Palace.

was following Lin Zhinan at the time.

Without exception.

Soul is drained!

Seeing this scene, Ye Qiubai frowned.

What the \*\*\*\* happened?

Could it be that the people from Infernal Purgatory did it again?

Ye Qiubai's conjecture was not wrong.

During these few days.

The outer city of Absolute Soul City.

Several people in Infernal Purgatory absorbed all the souls and bodies in it!

On the way to obtain the inheritance and the token, the soul of the ascetic is extracted!

The dark tide has surfaced on the surface.

The moment it explodes.

will devour the light!

...

At this moment, the barren realm.

Nanyu Tibetan Taoist Academy, former site of thatched cottage...

An old man came here.

Lu Changsheng also came here.

This old man is exactly the old man who is performing deduction in the dark field!

"Tell me, why are you looking for me?"

Looking at him, Lu Changsheng asked.

Chapter 679 Fate trends are closely related to Lu Changsheng!

Before that.

The people in the Dark Realm contacted Liu Ziru and asked him to tell Lu Changsheng that there was a big man in the Dark Realm who had important matters to discuss with Lu Changsheng.

Because, even with the ability to collect information in the dark field, it is impossible to search for the existence of the longevity world.

At that time, they had sent people to search the wild area, but they couldn't find Lu Changsheng, and they could only contact Liu Ziru.

After hearing this, Liu Ziru was slightly horrified.

Dark Realm would take the initiative to discuss important matters with Lu Changsheng?

What's more, the tone is so dignified.

It seems extremely urgent.

Therefore, Liu Ziru told Lu Changsheng about this matter, and asked him if he would see him or not.

When he heard the news from Liu Ziru, the first thing Lu Changsheng thought of was how loyal Liu Ziru was to him.

After all, Liu Ziru is a five-star deacon in the dark realm.

It can be said that it is above ten thousand people.

However, Liu Ziru still didn't tell Dark Region where the Longevity Realm was when asked by Dark Region, but asked himself first.

Lu Changsheng nodded with a smile and said, "Ziroom, I will treat you better in the future, and I will teach you more."

Liu Ziru's face turned pale.

ah?

Did I... say the wrong thing again?

Why punish me?

You know, what Lu Changsheng said to teach him was nothing more than treating him like a human sandbag...

However, the strength will also be greatly improved...

After that, there was the present scene.

Lu Changsheng also wanted to hear, at this juncture, why did the dark domain come to discuss with him.

At the same time, I don't want to expose the location of the Longevity Realm.

Then the location of the consultation was placed in the Nanyu Tibetan Taoist Academy, where the thatched cottage was before.

"It's you? What's the matter?"

Lu Changsheng looked at the old man in front of him.

This person was the old man who was in the dark area and was conducting deduction.

The old man's name was Dong Yi. Dong Yi looked at Lu Changsheng with a solemn face and said, "Have you been to the Immortal Realm?"

Lu Changsheng frowned slightly.

Few people knew about his going to the fairy world.

Liu Ziru is one of them.

However, as soon as he thought of this, Dong Yi shook his head and said, "Fellow Daoist, don't doubt Liu Ziru, he didn't tell the old man."

"At that time, when someone passed through the fairyland passage, the old man noticed it."

"After thinking about it, you are the only one in this world. If you have the strength to discover the secrets hidden in the barrier, only you can enter it."

Seeing this, Lu Changsheng no longer concealed it, looked at Dong Yi and said, "So, you are from the fairy world?"

Dong Yi nodded.

"Don't worry, no third person will know about this matter."

Lu Changsheng said calmly: "So what is it?"

Dong Yi looked solemn, staring at Lu Changsheng and explained: "You should also know about the seal."

"The old man is sent from the fairy world to the mortal world to collect information from this world and at the same time deduce the fate of the mortal world."

Deduce the fate of the mortal world?

Lu Changsheng said helplessly: "You don't want to tell me that the fate of the mortal world is approaching?"

Hearing this, Dong Yi nodded without hesitation, and said in a deep voice: "That's right, the seal is about to be broken, and when the seal is broken, the mortal world will be the opponent's primary attack target."

"With the current capabilities of the mortal world, there is no room for resistance at all!"

"It only takes ten days, and the entire mortal world will be devastated..."

Ten days...

At that time, Lu Changsheng heard that today's mortal world is extremely barren, it can be said that it has entered the era of wasteland from the glorious age!

As for the two worlds of evil and demons, even the fairy world is extremely afraid.

In today's mortal world, ten days is not an exaggeration.

"Why did the fairy world send you to deduce the fate of the mortal world?"

Dong Yi smiled wryly: "Because when the two worlds of demons and demons were sealed, it was the mortal world that contributed the most and also suffered the most."

"At the same time, the primary target of hatred in the Demon Realm is also the Mortal Realm."

Speaking of which.

Lu Changsheng also understood.

"That is to say, if the seal breaks through, the mortal world will be the first line of defense, so you will send people to monitor here?"

Dong Yi smiled wryly and nodded.

"That's right."

Lu Changsheng raised his head, looked at the sky, and sighed slightly.

If it was normal, Lu Changsheng would not pay attention to this.

The location of the Longevity Realm is hidden in the space.

As long as you don't take the initiative to expose it, you probably won't be discovered.

But now, cause and effect are closely related to Lu Changsheng.

More importantly...his disciples wandered in this mortal world...

If the second world of demons destroys this mortal world, I'm afraid it will be really difficult.

"So, you just came to tell me this?"

Dong Yi shook his head and said, "This is one of them."

"Although the old man has been trying to deduce your fate, fellow daoist, but it has been fruitless."

"The front of you is like a cloud of fog, and you can't pass through it to reach the other shore."

"However, after deducing the great formation of the heavens borrowed from fellow daoists and spending a lot of money, I deduced the fate of some mortal worlds."

"I discovered...the trend of fate is closely related to you, fellow Taoist..."

Lu Changsheng forced a smile.

hehe.

I know it is so.

This cause and effect is impossible to get rid of even if you want to get rid of it.

Sure enough, it's still not enough.

"Although I don't know why it has something to do with the fellow daoist, but... I also ask the fellow daoist to help."

Dong Yi cupped his fists and bowed towards Lu Changsheng.

Lu Changsheng waved his hand: "If there is a threat to me, I will naturally take action."

"I'll go first if it's okay."

After saying that, he disappeared in place.

Seeing this, Dong Yi sighed slightly.

In the mortal world, since the fall of those ancestors, there have been no successors.

Unsurprisingly, it went into decline.

Now, since the results of the deduction are closely related to Lu Changsheng.

That can only be pinned on this person.

After all, if the demon world breaks through the seal, it will destroy the mortal world.

It is bad news for the fairy world, and even other worlds.

Thinking of this, after shaking his head, he also left the wild realm...

After returning to the world of longevity.

Lu Changsheng frowned, sullen.

This is a \*\*\*\* meow, and I usually don't get involved in cause and effect.

Once touched, it will be this big.

Do you understand the novice protection period?

People cross over, the danger is at least from small to large.

I'm going to have a king fried with four twos! What's the matter? It seems to have seen Lu Changsheng's thoughts. Willow's soft voice came over. "Worried about the fairy world again?" Lu Changsheng nodded. "There is no need to worry so much, your path will not stop here." "Of course, it must be the karma of your later involvement. These are probably relatively small." Is this still small? Lu Changsheng nodded solemnly: "Okay, thank you for reminding me, I will be more careful in the future." Willow: "..." And at this moment, in the world of longevity, between Liu Shu and Lu Changsheng. A feather burning with the fire of Nirvana appears here! Chapter 680 Little bird, danger! Lu Changsheng looked at the feather burning with the fire of Nirvana. Among them, there is a familiar atmosphere. Bird's? Seeing this scene, Lu Changsheng suddenly had a bad feeling. No way... But I can only bite the bullet and walk forward. Pick up that feather. The moment Lu Changsheng's finger touched the feather. A message came over. Briefly describe it. need help! The corners of Lu Changsheng's eyes twitched.

I! At once! Know! road!

Willow also said at this time: "Xiaoniao has a very proud personality. Even if there is some danger, she will not think of others easily, and even ask you for help. Now there is a message, and there must be something that Xiaoniao cannot solve with her current strength. thing."

Hearing this, Lu Changsheng said helplessly: "I have to go out after I just came back? I didn't drink a sip of hot tea, and the donkeys in the production team would not dare to fight like this!"

"How about it, are you going to help?"

There was ridicule in his tone.

It seems that he already knew Lu Changsheng's choice, but he still wanted to ask.

Lu Changsheng rolled his eyes angrily, and cursed: "There is no one in this group of guys who can make you worry!"

As soon as the voice fell, Lu Changsheng took the feather, followed the breath in it, and turned into a stream of light and left the longevity world.

See this scene.

The willow branches are automatic without wind, fluttering gently.

"In the past, everything had nothing to do with you, as if you didn't care about anything, and always lived in your own world."

"But now, after accepting disciples, I have concerns and jumped out of my own world."

"It seems that you still need to be concerned to change your temper..."

...

At that time.

After the little bird left with Lu Changsheng.

Came to the place where the Phoenix family fell.

And there, the corpses of Shenlong and Shenhuang who fell in battle were found.

He started practicing here.

A lot of time has passed since then.

Lu Changsheng was still thinking, why haven't you come back for so long?

Then there is only one possibility, something went wrong.

As expected, the distress signal has already been called.

The aura attached to the feathers is exactly where it fell.

didn't move.

With Lu Changsheng's speed, it doesn't take too much time to get there.

...

Less than half a day has passed.

The familiar scene came into Lu Changsheng's eyes.

A giant dragon corpse and a divine phoenix corpse stood facing each other.

The sky, the earth, devastated everywhere.

There are dilapidated scenes everywhere.

Where the earth is, there are countless pits and cracks, bottomless.

In it, there are endless fires of Divine Phoenix Nirvana, burning and boiling, as if they will never dissipate.

And in the sky, there seems to be a fault.

Dark clouds are densely covered, and the thunder of destroying the world is constantly bombarding the already devastated land.

The flames of the Divine Phoenix and the Thunder of Extinguishing World are constantly confronting each other.

It seems to represent that even if they die together and die for thousands of years, they are still fighting with all their strength.

never stops.

Lu Changsheng's figure appeared in the sky.

While avoiding the thunder strike and the fire of the Divine Phoenix flying into the air.

While looking for the breath of the bird.

Take out the feather, sense it again, and fly towards the east.

The breath became stronger and stronger.

also means that the distance to the bird is getting closer.

### Sudden.

Lu Changsheng stopped his figure.

in front of him.

There are four figures with extremely large auras, walking and stopping constantly.

seems to be looking for something.

And the direction they are traveling is the hiding place of the little bird!

Could it be that the bird's call for help is related to these four people?

Think here.

Lu Changsheng hid his breath and quietly followed behind them.

The distance is not close.

Be careful not to be noticed by the other party.

At the same time, keep in a position where you can hit the opponent in an instant.

In case the opponent finds the place where the bird is hiding, shoot him!

At this time.

One of them frowned and said, "Have you not found it yet?"

Someone shook his head and said, "The breath is nearby, don't worry."

"Sect Master Hu is right, don't be too anxious, the phoenix was hit with all the strength of the four of us, and now it is obviously dying, and it cannot escape too far!"

"However, what I didn't expect was that the Phoenix Clan still existed in this world. I read in ancient books that there was a devastating war between the Phoenix Clan and the Dragon Clan."

"In that battle at that time, both sides were completely wiped out! Unexpectedly, when we explored the secret realm of Dragon and Phoenix, we found such a phoenix that was absorbing the blood of Dragon and Phoenix?"

"Hahaha! If you get it, in this high-latitude boundary, the sect of the four of us may jump into the power of a \*\*\*\* master!"

"Okay, don't take it lightly. Even if the other party is dying, but she has the blood of the Phoenix family after all, we still have to be careful of her counterattack when she dies. What's more, we try to catch her alive!"

The other three nodded.

And the dialogue between the four.

It was also clearly heard by Lu Changsheng.

Sure enough.

The little bird's call for help is related to these four people!

Thinking about it, it is an extremely clichéd plot.

During the process of practicing and advancing, he was discovered by other people.

Then when they want to seize the bloodline or something valuable, they will take action at the important moment of Xiaoniao's cultivation.

It was seriously injured.

Lu Changsheng shook his head helplessly.

followed behind the four of them.

•••

And the hiding of the bird was obviously extremely successful.

A full day has passed.

The four finally determined the location of the bird!

A cave in the cliffs of a rift filled with nirvana fire!

Lu Changsheng was in the dark, and saw the dying bird, covered in blood, hiding in the cave.

Even the eyes could not be fully opened.

With a look of despair on his face, he looked at the four people above the rift valley.

Still not working...

Sure enough, Lu Changsheng still didn't have time to get here.

I'm going to die here after all...

The four of them set their eyes on the bird.

Without exception.

Greedy expressions appeared in all eyes.

## To know.

Ancient beasts.

The power of the bloodline of the Shenhuang family should be placed outside.

Even god-level powers will surrender their status and come out to fight for it!

At that time, there will be rivers of blood, and even a big melee!

And the four of them actually found a live phoenix here?

"God bless us!"

"Don't resist, just wait with me, don't worry, as long as you don't resist, I will not take your life."

The meaning in the words.

If you resist.

I don't mind taking your life either.

After all, even if there is only the blood of the Phoenix, it has a great effect!

Little Bird's eyes were filled with despair.

However, as a member of the Phoenix family, how could she submit without a fight?

See the eyes of the bird.

The four of them sneered and said, "If that's the case, then don't blame me for being rude."