My Disciples 701

Chapter 701 Prepare to attack!

Le Zhengchi's statement.

Ye Qiubai and Lin Zhinan also agreed.

After all, if you make a move now, the opponent is likely to be in the preparation stage.

But it's just a possibility.

I just want to take the initiative when I don't know anything.

The faster the speed, the higher the success rate indeed.

At this time, Lin Zhinan said: "It is okay to take the initiative, but before attacking, let Miao Bangdao understand the terrain around Purgatory City, and at the same time, check whether the opponent's personnel are in Purgatory City."

"In case this is a trap for the other party, lure us all out, and then drive straight in and occupy the cities of both of us."

Le Zhengchi nodded and said: "Don't worry about this, Miao Bangdao has already investigated it clearly."

Immediately, he took out a map.

On the map, the terrain around Purgatory City and the guards on the city wall are clearly depicted.

"The people of Infernal Purgatory and Biluo Huangquan Palace are all in Purgatory City."

The detection level of Miao Bangdao.

Lin Zhinan naturally didn't have the slightest worry.

Unless the opponent has a shielding formation beyond the fairyland or a magic formation.

Otherwise, it would be impossible to avoid Miao Bangdao's detection.

"Since this is the case, let's start recruiting people."

Ye Qiubai made a final decision, pointing to the north wall of Purgatory City on the map.

Here is a hilly dense forest, which is very suitable for hiding and gathering teams.

...

Since the people in Infernal Purgatory and Biluo Huangquan Palace are all in Purgatory City.

Then, there is no need to consider guarding the city.

After all, this is a small-scale urban warfare, which is different from a large-scale urban warfare.

Manpower must be fully utilized.

At the moment.

A hundred miles outside Purgatory City, among the hills and dense forests.

The two sides of Nebula City and Demon King City have gathered here.

As for Xingyun City, the team leader is Le Zhengchi.

and Ye Qiubai also stood at the forefront.

At this moment, Lin Zhinan took the map, spread it out on the ground, pointed upwards and said: "The location we are now is the northward city gate."

"Although there are only eight people on the other side, there are puppets stationed on the city wall after investigation. From the current point of view, all these puppets are in the state of half-step turbidity."

"There were two men on each wall."

Everyone didn't interrupt, they had all heard of Lin Zhinan's think tank.

It is perfect for him to direct.

"Our manpower is actually not enough, and we have only seventeen people."

Ye Qiubai's party, because of the fall of Chi Bing and Gu Xi, there are only eight people left.

Sanxiu Xingyun City, led by Le Zhengchi, Chenhui Miao Bangdao, there are nine people.

"It is obviously unrealistic for the seventeen of us to attack the four sides of Purgatory City at the same time. Such a distribution of manpower is too scattered, which is not conducive to timely support."

Lin Zhinan pointed to the eastward city wall and said: "Beyond the eastward city wall is a plain, and there is no obstacle between the northward city wall and the eastward city wall, so this is one of our attack points, and the people from Demon King City will carry out a frontal attack."

"North to the city wall, you will carry out the frontal attack."

"Of course, due to the east wall, our attacking area is in a plain, so you must attack first."

"In this way, we can retreat or attack. After drawing the opponent's line of sight, we will start an all-out attack from the east!"

Lin Zhinan's attack method is very simple.

But also very effective.

Under the circumstances that the number of both parties is not enough.

Attack from two directions that are not blocked.

First, it can lengthen the opponent's defensive front.

One more point, it can force the opponent to not be able to support the east wall immediately, and it can even disperse their strength during the confrontation with Xingyun City!

Simple, but most suitable for today's fighting style.

That is, the pincer attack that is often used in wars.

On the side of the casual cultivator, someone raised a question. This person is also an outstanding casual cultivator, Nie Bingchen.

Reached the initial stage of the turbid wonderland.

Nie Bingchen frowned slightly: "Why didn't you attack from the north?"

The northern attacker needs to act as a forward to attract the opponent's firepower.

The risk factor will naturally be much larger on the surface.

Lin Zhinan smiled and looked at Nie Bingchen, "Then you can also choose to go from the east. The east is a large plain, which can only be attacked, but it is not easy to retreat."

Without waiting for Nie Bingchen to speak, Le Zhengchi nodded and said, "Just do as you say."

Ye Qiubai also nodded.

Seeing this, Lin Zhinan said: "Well, when the sun goes down, we will attack when we see you attacking, understand?"

Everyone nodded.

Immediately, Ye Qiubai led the people from Demon King City towards the hidden figure outside the east wall.

Looking at the backs of several people.

Nie Bingchen frowned and said, "Why should they command us?"

Le Zhengchi glanced at Nie Bingchen: "If you can think of a better way, then you can direct it."

Nie Bingchen was deflated, and closed his mouth with an ugly expression.

Chen Hui came to Le Zhengchi's side, watching Su Muyou, Lin Zhinan and others surrounded Ye Qiubai.

Can't help wondering: "Who is this person? Let Miss Su and Lin Zhinan from Lingxian Palace follow him willingly?"

Su Muyou, the eldest lady of the Su family.

Lingxian Palace think tank Lin Zhinan.

Which one is not an extremely powerful character?

Even Chen Hui had to give way.

Le Zhengchi held the piano with both hands, and said lightly: "This person is in the middle stage of the blood-changing state, and he can defeat Gu Xi in the middle stage of the turbid fairyland."

Chen Hui's face was shocked!

Changing the middle stage of the blood realm, defeating the caress of the middle stage of the turbid fairyland?

Cherish anyone.

That is the proud figure of Lingxian Palace!

Its combat power can be on par with him!

"Besides, he also defeated me." Le Zhengchi looked at Chen Hui indifferently, and asked, "Now, do you still doubt that he has this qualification?"

Hear here.

Chen Hui nodded solemnly: "If this is really the case, then he is qualified to stand among those people."

Blood Transformation Realm can reach this point.

Crossing the border overcame cherish and happiness.

I'm afraid even if it is him, he is not his opponent!

It's just, why have you never heard of this evildoer before?

"Okay, adjust the state, wait for the sun to set, and shoot immediately."

"Miao Bangdao, always pay attention to the opponent's movements!"

After finishing speaking, Le Zhengchi sat cross-legged on the ground.

. . .

On the other side, Ye Qiubai and the others have also arrived a hundred miles away, standing here, looking at the city of Purgatory in the distance.

Mu Fusheng said beside him: "The opponent may have a magic weapon to suppress the thunder escape talisman, so when the time comes, we must not love to fight!"

"What's more, I seem to have a bad premonition."

Heard Mu Fusheng's dignified words.

Ye Qiubai and Xiao Hei both looked at each other.

Immediately said: "When did you feel that you are not in danger anymore?"

Mu Fusheng: "..."

Chapter 702 The night falls, and the blood glows!

In the center of Absolute Soul City, the sun can be seen.

Hanging beside the bright galaxy.

And as time passed by every minute and every second.

With the sun slowly setting.

On the east wall of Purgatory City, the sunlight gradually becomes a slope, and the shadow of Purgatory City gradually spreads outside the east wall.

And as the smear began to expand, the space between the sky and the earth became darker and darker.

It also means that the night is slowly falling.

The surroundings seem to be calm, only the breeze blows, the yellow sand on the plain, and the stars are scattered.

In the dense forest facing the city wall to the north, the leaves are rustling.

Everything looks peaceful.

In Purgatory City.

Jiang Chen asked from the side: "Will they come to attack the city? When the ancestor was awakened before, the blood-colored beam of light that soared into the sky must have exposed the location of our Purgatory City."

"Or are they afraid to come because the breath is too strong?"

Pan Xie and Qiu Genyin shook their heads at the same time.

"Whether it is the group of casual cultivators, or Su Muyou and Lin Zhinan, they are all arrogant people, so naturally they will not hide in the city and make their situation passive."

"not to mention..."

Both Pan Xie and Qiu Genyin frowned slightly.

Ye Qiubai, Mu Fusheng, and Xiao Hei, these three people are not the kind of forbearing people.

Oh, the exception is the seal cutting talisman.

"Then why not come?"

Pan Xie narrowed his eyes slightly, folded his chest and said, "Don't worry, just wait for them to come and die."

"And, if there is no accident, something should happen at night..."

have to say.

Pan Xie's guess was correct.

Wait until the sun has completely dissipated.

Only when the bright galaxy hangs on it.

North towards the direction of the city wall, suddenly there is a surge of breath!

The power of wind and thunder swept across.

The sound of the piano is clanging, like a thousand troops!

All kinds of forces are attacking the two half-step turbid fairyland puppets on the city wall!

See it.

Pan Xie immediately said: "Here we come, kill them!"

"Remember to draw the soul, the ancestors' souls are still weak, although their souls can't recover much for the ancestors, but the mosquito legs are meat after all!"

Everyone nodded.

The four people in Infernal Purgatory all rushed towards the north gate of the city.

Bi Luo Huangquan Hall, Han Lichen looked at Qiu Genyin and asked, "Senior Brother Qiu, are we going to help?"

Qiu Genyin shook his head and said: "Don't worry, go over and have a look first, if they are invincible, we will take action again."

Sending charcoal in a timely manner is far more precious than icing on the cake.

Han Lichen and the three nodded.

Following behind Pan Xie and the others, they also came to the north facing city wall.

Two puppets who were half-stepping into the fairyland, under the attack of Le Zhengchi and others, instantly turned into powder!

The attack continued, directly attacking the city wall.

Pan Xie and the others stepped onto the city wall in one step, and then slapped out with one palm at the same time!

Blood energy condensed, and four blood-colored palm prints attacked the sweeping offensive one after another!

For the attack of the other nine people.

The two sides attack and confront each other.

The aftermath turned into air sound waves and spread towards the surrounding area, making sonic booms!

Pan Xie and the others retreated slightly, and the **** palm prints dissipated.

At the same time, the opponent's attack also disappeared.

Cancel each other out.

Pan Xie looked forward solemnly, but he didn't see the figure he wanted to see.

Can't help but ask: "Le Zhengchi, Chen Hui? Are you casual practitioners here?"

Le Zhengchi's face was dull, the guqin was on his lap, he played the piano with both hands, and put three fingers on the strings.

"Why, who else do you want?"

Chen Hui took a step forward, holding a spear.

On the long spear, the power of wind and thunder continuously swirls, like the breath of a thunder dragon, exhaling at the tip of the spear!

I saw a proud smile on Chen Hui's face, and the intention of spears continued to erupt!

The character is exactly the same as his aura, like a spear piercing the sky!

"It's just a few low-level evil cultivators. To deal with you, a few of us are enough!"

Hear this.

Pan Xie smiled instead of anger: "I have heard that you are arrogant, it seems..."

However, the words are not finished yet.

Pan Xie's face changed slightly, he turned his head suddenly, and looked at the eastward city wall!

On the east side of the city wall, there is a destructive power of talisman and sword intent, and the force of suppression has already attacked the city wall!

The city gate was broken and turned into sawdust!

"Have you teamed up?"

Pan Xie's eyes were only a little surprised, and then returned to silence.

It seems that he doesn't care about it.

"Qiu Genyin, go over there and stop them. After we finish here, we will deal with them."

Although they invaded the city, the ancestors would kill each other.

But.

Patriarch, after all, it is better not to expose too early.

What's more, you have to ask your ancestors to help you with such trivial matters? Wouldn't that make the ancestor look down on them?

Qiu Genyin glanced at Pan Xie, and then led Han Lichen and the other three towards the east to the city wall.

Hear Pan Xie's words.

Chen Hui sneered, and raised the spear horizontally, shoulder-width apart, with a sharp silver light shining on the tip of the spear, pointing at Pan Xie.

"The four of you, do you want to kill me all?"

"Isn't it a bit too contemptuous of us?"

Le Zhengchi's expression didn't change at all, but the coldness in his eyes was even worse.

Miao Bangdao, Nie Bingchen also had anger on his face.

Although they are casual cultivators, there are no forces behind them like Su Muyou and Lin Zhinan.

However, their talents, and the reputation they have gained from years of experience alone.

Make their characters more aloof and their vision higher.

Being looked down upon by Pan Xie and the other four, he would naturally feel angry.

"It's not that I look down on you."

Pan Xie spread out his hands, and between his eyebrows, there was a **** light, which began to flicker!

Immediately afterwards, Jiang Chen, Hanhua, and Yu Huang all made the same movements as Pan Xie.

There is also a blood glow emerging between the eyebrows!

"If I look down on you, I won't use this trick now."

"However, once you use this trick, you will no longer have any chance to resist..."

The voice just fell.

Pan Xie and the four of them, the blood glow between their eyebrows is all blooming!

turned into a huge blood light, enveloping all four of them.

An extremely evil and wanton murderous aura continuously leaked out from the blood cells!

Their strength is skyrocketing!

Le Zhengchi, Chen Hui, Miao Bangdao and other casual practitioners all had drastic changes in their expressions!

They are obviously just from the fairyland.

The realm is moving towards the fairyland at an extremely terrifying speed!

What kind of secret technique is this?

Actually forcibly raised the realm to the fairyland?

at the same time.

Ye Qiubai and the others, who felt this breath, also looked solemnly towards the north gate.

"Something might be going wrong..."

Mu Fusheng condensed his voice.

"It seems that my hunch is correct..."

Chapter 703 There is no resistance!

At this moment, look east to the city wall.

Ye Qiubai and the others naturally felt the terrifying aura emanating from the northward city wall!

The strength of this aura has actually reached the fairyland!

Lin Zhinan said with an ugly face: "Before, I thought that Infernal Purgatory would dare to expose its position at this time, so I must be prepared."

"But I didn't expect that it turned out to be a secret method to forcibly increase my strength to the fairyland!"

Earth Wonderland and Heaven Wonderland exist like heaven.

Earth fairyland and turbid fairyland, although there is only one word difference.

Kedixian is fundamentally different from Zhuoxian!

The gap among them cannot be described in a few words!

Su Muyou said with a serious face: "This side must be resolved as soon as possible, otherwise there will definitely be an accident."

Everyone nodded.

Le Zhengchi and the others alone could not resist the attack of the four strong men from the fairyland.

Together with them, they may not be able to shake each other, but at least they can delay some time.

This kind of secret method to improve strength generally has a time limit.

This is what Ye Qiubai and the others are thinking at the moment.

Therefore, we must deal with the four people in Biluo Huangquan Palace as soon as possible!

It seems that they have seen through the thoughts of Ye Qiubai and others.

Qiu Genyin took out a compass in his hand.

At the same time, Han Lichen, Zhao Hanlin, and Yu Xiaohe also took out a compass.

It's just that the compass in Qiu Genyin's hand is yellow all over.

The compass in the hands of the three of Han Lichen was blue in color.

The compasses in the hands of these three people are mainly based on the compass in the hands of the assistant Qiu Genyin.

"Want to get rid of us?"

Qiu Genyin slowly held up the yellow compass in his hand.

A force of repression slowly enveloped Ye Qiubai and the others.

With the birth of the suppressing force, a huge barrier rose out of thin air around Ye Qiubai and the others, on the left and right sides!

Blocked the way of Ye Qiubai and others!

Qiu Genyin looked at this scene with a flat face, and said: "You guys can't break through this formation, why don't you save some energy and run away?"

This formation is the Huangquan Biluo formation of the Biluo Huangquan Temple.

The compass in the hands of the four of Qiu Genyin was used as the base of the formation.

Although, with the strength of Qiu Genyin and the others, they cannot fully display the power of Huang Quanbi Luo, but it is still more than enough to stop the attack of Ye Qiubai and others.

Ye Qiubai and others tried to attack to no avail, and their faces were extremely ugly for a while.

...

the other side.

The blood glow slowly disappeared and merged into the bodies of Pan Xie and the others.

And at this moment.

Heard the words.

The auras of Pan Xie, Jiang Chen, Han Hua and Yu Huang were extremely terrifying.

Streams of **** killing intent, extremely thick, swept over the entire city wall!

It even covered up the bright galaxy, turning it into a blood-red sky!

Chen Hui's face was extremely solemn, looking at the scene in front of him, he said: "Four fairyland..."

"The Absolute Soul City, isn't the realm restricted, and people in the fairyland can't enter?"

Pan Xie sneered and said, "But it won't restrict the secret method."

While speaking, Pan Xie looked at his hands, the palms extending down to the arms, all covered with **** lines all over his body.

In the veins, there are blood-colored bugs that are constantly flowing.

Power, full of body.

At this moment, Pan Xie and the others all had expressions of enjoyment on their faces.

This feeling of being able to control the entire world made them obsessed with it!

Miao Bangdao backed away slightly, looked at Le Zhengchi with a solemn expression, and said, "We are going to retreat..."

Le Zhengchi frowned slightly, looking east to the city wall, where the battle had already broken out.

See this scene.

Le Zhengchi said: "Let's wait for a while, and wait for Ye Qiubai's support. Although the secret method of Infernal Purgatory has been greatly improved, the duration will not be too long, and there will be an extremely powerful counterattack force..."

Hearing this, Miao Bangdao nodded.

"Have you discussed it?"

At this moment, Pan Xie showed an evil smile on his face, and said: "Are you thinking about letting the duration of our secret technique pass? Then attack when we are backlashed?"

"The idea is good, but can you delay until then?"

The voice just fell.

Pan Xie slapped out with a palm.

Immediately!

The **** murderous intent in the sky gathered in front of Pan Xie like a tornado.

Gathering huge palm prints, they slapped towards Le Zhengchi with a bang!

This sense of oppression.

It fell on the bodies of Le Zhengchi and other casual practitioners.

Breathing became a little rough!

Le Zhengchi's expression was serious.

Ten fingers rest on the strings at the same time, sweeping wildly!

The rhythm suddenly became extremely violent, one rhythm after another.

Turned into the gods in the sky and the cavalry on the ground, all holding long swords, rushing towards the **** palm print!

Enter kendo with rhythm!

"Sword God Swings Magic Song!"

Chen Hui also gave a cold shout, holding the handle of the gun with both hands, the power of wind and thunder turned into a tornado, entangled on the spear!

Followed by Chen Hui, he shot out!

The gun shot out like a dragon, and the dragon of wind and thunder blasted towards the **** palm print!

The rest of casual cultivators broke out at the same time.

Dare not have the slightest reservation.

The other party is a strong man in the fairyland!

Although he was forcibly ascended to the ranks of earth immortals with secret methods.

But the Earth Immortal is still an Earth Immortal.

The sense of oppression brought about made them feel extremely powerless.

One time.

All the attacks hit the **** palm prints!

The **** palm print stayed for a moment at this moment.

However, with Pan Xie's palm, he gently pushed forward.

On the palm print, there is blood!

Destroy the cavalry of the **** general, the dragon of wind and thunder, and all the attacks!

Le Zhengchi shouted: "Continue to attack!"

Then sweep to the strings again.

The sound of the piano is clanging.

The attacks of the rest did not dare to stop.

It wasn't until the third time that the **** palm print gradually dissipated.

But.

Right now.

Danger is coming.

Le Zhengchi, Chen Hui, Miao Bangdao and six others.

At the same time, they jumped up towards the top!

The moment they jumped up.

Three figures appeared in an instant.

Shoot with one palm!

The three casual cultivators who didn't have time to react were instantly killed at this moment!

Le Zhengchi waited for others to jump to the back, looking at this scene with an extremely ugly expression.

Earth Wonderland.

Is there really no possibility of resistance?

With just one palm, he easily killed three people...

Those three people, one of them is also in the middle stage of the turbid fairyland, and the other two are also in the early stage of the turbid fairyland!

Pan Xie looked at Le Zhengchi and the others, with cat-playing-mouse expressions in his eyes, and said with a smile, "You run pretty fast, but...how long can you run?"

After finishing speaking, he continued to attack Le Zhengchi and the others!

It took a long time to resist a stick of incense.

Le Zhengchi, Chen Hui, Miao Bangdao and Nie Bingchen used their hole cards to escape directly.

The remaining casual cultivators fell on the spot!

Looking at this scene, Pan Xie did not pursue, but looked towards the eastward city wall, and said with a sneer, "These casual cultivators are nothing to worry about. Collect spirits and kill those people!"

Chapter 704 Evacuation!

For Pan Xie.

These casual repairs don't need to pay too much attention.

Even Le Zhengchi who enters kendo with temperament.

Using the power of wind and thunder, Chen Hui used one-handed marksmanship superbly.

Miao Bangdao, who is extremely perceptive.

In Pan Xie's view, they are just ordinary people with relatively good talents.

You can pay attention, but you don't need to pay attention.

But what about Ye Qiubai, Mu Fusheng and Xiao Hei?

One person, in the blood-changing state, can defeat the turbid fairyland, and even behead the opponent, and can already borrow the meaning of the fairy sword.

Another person can seal the Earth Immortal Talisman seal during the battle, and even be distracted while carving the Earth Immortal Talisman!

The remaining body repairer has an extremely terrifying physical body, as well as that extremely powerful bloodline power that makes all opponents submit to him!

These three people, as long as they can catch the opportunity.

Pan Xie will definitely not let it go.

The talents of Ye Qiubai and the others are really shocking.

If you let it grow.

It may even affect the plan of Infernal Purgatory!

This was what Pan Xie was worried about.

So, after Le Zhengchi and the others escaped, Pan Xie did not choose to waste time chasing them.

Instead, he set his sights on the eastward city wall.

Pan Xie immediately turned around and headed east towards the city wall.

Jiang Chen and the others immediately followed after seeing this.

...

At this moment, look east to the city wall.

Lin Zhinan took out the sound transmission jade pendant, and said solemnly: "The situation has changed, Le Zhengchi and the others have retreated."

Hearing this, Ye Qiubai slashed out with a sword, hitting the barrier in front of him.

But it was unable to leave any cracks on the barrier.

"We also withdraw."

He already felt that, in the direction of the city wall in the north, there were four extremely terrifying auras flying towards them.

The speed is extremely fast, I am afraid it will not take long to arrive.

"Everyone, don't love to fight, quickly retreat to the city!" Ye Qiubai shouted heavily.

Su Muyou and the others retreated back with serious expressions.

Without the slightest hesitation.

Ye Qiubai could sense it, so naturally they could too.

Seeing Ye Qiubai and others retreating backwards, Qiu Genyin knew what happened.

Immediately, he put away the compass.

Standing on the city wall, watching the fleeing figures of Ye Qiubai and others.

At the moment.

Pan Xie and the others have also arrived.

They didn't stop, but rushed towards Ye Qiubai with wild laughter on their faces!

"If you want to escape now, isn't it too late?"

The speed of the four Infernal Purgatory who stepped into the fairyland with secret methods has also been greatly improved.

The sky behind the four of Pan Xie.

The **** killing intent condensed into a cloud of blood, as if following them.

An extremely compulsive sense of oppression swept towards Ye Qiubai and the others!

How could Ye Qiubai and the others easily get rid of the speed of the fairyland?

In just a few breaths, he has already caught up!

Lin Zhinan shouted loudly: "I'm going to be caught up!"

Seeing this, Xiao Hei frowned slightly, his eyes were slightly cold, as if he had decided something, a black magic began to spread on his body!

The ape man on the side saw this, his face changed drastically, and he immediately stopped him: "Demon...Xiao Hei, you can't burst out blood! If you continue like this, they will definitely notice it!"

Xiao Hei shook his head and said: "If not, there is no other way."

Hearing Xiao Hei's serious words.

Yuhan, Yuanlin, and Yuanli looked at each other, and then they looked at each other and nodded.

"Xiao Hei, leave it to us, you evacuate here as soon as possible."

After speaking, he wanted to stop.

But Mu Fusheng interrupted.

"Okay, don't stop, it's not time for you to make a move."

I saw Mu Fusheng pointing forward and saying: "Go a little further, when we get there, I have a way to delay them for a while!"

Ye Qiubai and Xiao Hei felt relieved when they heard this.

This is the absolute trust in Mu Fusheng!

When they heard Mu Fusheng say these words, they understood.

This guy must have left behind!

However, for a person like Mu Fusheng, if he doesn't give himself some backhands, it would be called abnormal.

"Run? Where else can I go?"

Jiang Chen in the air swooped down, and came to the sky above Ye Qiubai and the others.

Immediately, he slapped the ground hard with his palm!

The blood cloud in the sky condensed into palm prints and fell down with a bang!

Space is trembling.

The earth is trembling!

The entire wilderness is scrambling to crack open, deep and invisible cracks, all around Ye Qiubai and others, as well as under their feet, continue to extend towards the surrounding area!

The three ape-man turned around while rushing forward, and let out a low growl from their throats!

Suddenly, behind the three of them, a huge ape demon phantom appeared, and the three ape-man punched out.

The phantom of the three ape demons punched out at the same time!

The terrifying physical strength continuously squeezed the space, sending out sonic booms.

collided with that huge **** palm print!

Boom!

Loud explosion!

The wind and waves suddenly blew behind Ye Qiubai and the others, giving them a boost.

The phantom of the ape demon also dissipated at this moment.

The **** palm prints disappeared at the same time.

This is the punch of the three apes and men bursting out the blood of apes and demons.

The power is naturally extremely great.

However, the consumption is also huge.

After throwing this punch, the faces of the three ape-mans all became extremely pale.

Jiang Chen looked at this scene, slightly surprised, "Oh? You can resist my palm? But, next, can you still block it?"

At the same time, Pan Xie, Hanhua, and Yu Huang also rushed to the sky above Ye Qiubai and the others.

In the palms of the four of them, there is a **** killing intent that is constantly condensing.

The storm begins to come to this world!

The combined force of four powerful experts in the fairyland can destroy the world!

"Where else can you go?"

Pan Xie had a sneer in his eyes, "In the face of absolute strength, you must die here today!"

"This is also the consequence of your refusal to form an alliance with our Infernal Purgatory!"

"Now, do you regret it?"

Suddenly, Ye Qiubai and the others stopped.

Pan Xie and the others were slightly taken aback.

"Stop running? Give up?"

I saw Mu Fusheng walking out slowly from the crowd.

Holding a talisman in his hand.

Looking up at Pan Xie and the others, he said, "We have decided to form an alliance with you, can you let us go?"

Ye Qiubai, Xiao Hei: "..."

Su Muyou, Lin Zhinan and others were startled.

What is this operation?

Surrender?

Didn't you say that there is a backup?

But only Ye Qiubai and Xiao Hei were helpless.

so similar.

Too much like Master!

It was carved out of a mold!

Although Lu Changsheng would not admit defeat in front of other people, or he just felt that he could not win, it is impossible to get involved in this layer of karma.

Either you are sure that you are 100% able to fight, and you have to shoot quickly, and wipe out all the people who have a good relationship with them, so as to prevent future troubles.

But this cautious character...

I wanted to disturb the opponent's mind when I shot.

It can be seen that Mu Fusheng has learned the essence of Master...

Chapter 705 Attack failed!

When Mu Fusheng's words fell.

Pan Xie and the four of them couldn't help being stunned.

Just when I wanted to say, what kind of tricks do you want to play.

But Mu Fusheng made a talisman in his hand, and on the talisman, there was a surge of thunder power!

The moment when the power of thunder was released.

It actually split into countless thunderbolts, spreading towards the surrounding area!

That is at this time.

Around, the light of talisman seals, carrying the power of thunder, constantly emerged!

Watching this scene.

Su Muyou, Lin Zhinan and others were all taken aback.

Fu seal?

so much?

When was this arranged?

On the eve of departure.

Mu Fusheng not only carved a lot of talismans for defending the city, but also carved a large number of talismans for killing.

Since the Earth Immortal and Heavenly Immortal talismans cannot be used, we will win by quantity.

Dozens of Zhuoxian talisman seals were carved!

At the same time, I brought it on myself.

At that time, Mu Fusheng had a bad feeling.

It is foreseeable that there will be accidents in this joint attack on Purgatory City.

And the eastward city wall where they were located was surrounded by wilderness, without a single bit of cover!

If you retreat, it will definitely be extremely disadvantageous.

So, Mu Fusheng planted a total of thirty-nine Zhuoxian talisman seals behind him!

Now is the time to erupt!

Pan Xie looked extremely ugly when he saw the scene in front of him.

He knew that Mu Fusheng was playing tricks on them!

Thirty-nine talisman seals, activated by Mu Fusheng, surged with the power of thunder one after another!

A destructive atmosphere filled this wasteland!

Thirty-nine Zhuoxian-level talisman seals, each performing its duties, turned into thunderous beasts and rushed towards Pan Xie and the others.

Surrounded the four people in Infernal Purgatory, like a thundercage, surrounding them!

"Do you think these talismans can defeat us?"

Pan Xie looked at Mu Fusheng and the others with an ugly expression, and said, "Earth Wonderland is not something you can resist!"

However, I just finished this sentence.

Mu Fusheng didn't even talk to them.

Greeting Ye Qiubai and the others, they fled to the distance!

And when fleeing, everyone dispersed and retreated in different routes.

The speed is even faster than before.

It seems that he didn't escape with all his strength before, but was preparing for this moment.

See it.

Pan Xie said angrily: "Break this formation for me!"

Immediately, the **** killing intent condensed in the hands of the four punched the surrounding thunder beasts with a punch!

Boom bursts!

Thirty-nine Thunder Beasts were constantly annihilated under the full attack of Pan Xie and the others!

But this still delayed them by a minute.

During this minute, Mu Fusheng and the others had disappeared.

Pan Xie just wanted to go forward and give chase.

But a sense of powerlessness in the body, like a virus, quickly invaded the whole body.

He knew that the time for the secret method was about to pass.

Want to continue the pursuit.

But the counterattack force at that time will make Pan Xie and the others fall into a period of weakness.

At this point.

Doomed to be unable to catch up.

Even if he catches up, he will only give away his head.

This made Pan Xie look very ugly, and his eyes were full of anger.

Unexpectedly, after using the secret method to reach the fairyland.

Still unable to keep the other party.

Not even one of Ye Qiubai was killed!

Thinking of this, Pan Xie roared angrily, and slammed his fist to the ground.

The ground suddenly cracked!

A bottomless pit appeared at the feet of the four of them.

"Back to the city!"

In desperation, Pan Xie had no choice but to say these words angrily.

Returned to Purgatory City.

Qiu Genyin watched Pan Xie's return, and his breath began to drop.

Can't help but sneer: "This didn't keep them?"

Pan Xie was full of anger, looked at Qiu Genyin, and roared: "Why didn't you help stop them at that time?"

Qiu Genyin had a mocking look on his face.

"I, Biluo Huangquandian, have cooperated with you and have done enough to help you. Now, due to my own mistakes, I will blame the fault on me?"

"Don't forget, you, Infernal Purgatory, in the eyes of my Biluo Huangquan Palace, if you don't have cooperation, you are nothing but ants after all."

"Instead of arguing with me, think about how to face the anger of your ancestors!"

For Biluo Huangquan Temple.

Their purpose was never to kill Ye Qiubai and the others.

It's just something on the ancestors of Purgatory that helps them enter the high-latitude realm of the Nine Nether Yellow Springs.

Pan Xie's face was ugly.

But Qiu Genyin was right.

Now if you miss, the ancestor will be angry.

However, we have to face it.

With a cold snort, he led Jiang Chen and the others to the center of Purgatory City.

When it came to the ancestor of Purgatory.

Backlash also arrived as expected.

Pan Xie and the others were extremely pale.

Blood is constantly attacking the whole body from top to bottom.

Like a knife, it is cutting the flesh and blood, meridians, and even the soul of the body!

"Failed?"

Looking at the trembling bodies of Pan Xie and the others, Patriarch Purgatory said coldly: "Even if you use the secret method, you will fail. The younger generation of Infernal Purgatory is really inferior to each other!"

Pan Xie endured the severe pain, knelt down in front of Patriarch Purgatory, gritted his teeth and said, "Please... Patriarch forgive me!"

"Next time, we will not fail!"

Hearing this, Patriarch Purgatory snorted coldly: "Punishment is inevitable. When you return to Infernal Purgatory, you will be punished."

"You are still useful today."

"Of course, the premise is that you can survive the backlash."

Pan Xie and the others lowered their heads.

"Thank you, ancestor!"

Patriarch Purgatory waved his hand and said, "You guys, find a way to lure them into the city, and I will do it myself."

"Okay, step back."

After finishing speaking, Patriarch Purgatory closed his eyes, and a strong sense of blood enveloped his whole body in order to restore his own strength.

...

the other side.

Ye Qiubai and others have returned to the Demon King City.

Le Zhengchi, Chen Hui, Miao Bangdao and Nie Bingchen were already waiting outside the city.

When Ye Qiubai and the others came back, they followed into the city with extremely ugly faces.

Ye Qiubai asked: "Are there only four of you?"

Le Zhengchi nodded with an ugly face.

And Nie Bingchen roared directly: "What are you doing there? Why is there no support?"

Xu looked at Ye Qiubai and the others, without any loss.

Nie Bingchen, who had narrowly escaped death, was even more furious!

Lin Zhinan explained: "The people of Biluo Huangquan Palace held us back with formations, and they couldn't break through the barrier to help you."

"It's true that both of us underestimated the enemy. I didn't expect the other party to have such a backhand."

Nie Bingchen said angrily: "I just let it go without thinking? We suffered heavy casualties!"

Le Zhengchi stopped Nie Bingchen, and said in a deep voice: "We are also responsible for this matter. After all, we took the initiative to cooperate with Demon King City to attack Purgatory City."

"At this moment, we should think about how to avenge the dead."

Chapter 706 Infighting?

It is urgent.

It is to think about how to resist the shocking secret method of Infernal Purgatory.

Not only can break through the cultivation base limit of Absolute Soul City.

It is even more able to reach the realm of the earth fairy.

In the mid-latitude boundary, there is a saying.

Reaching the realm of the earth fairy can truly be counted as stepping into the realm of the fairy.

The turbid fairyland is just a transition.

So, one can imagine how big the gap is.

Le Zhengchi, Chen Hui and other talented people have no possibility of resisting!

You can only run away with your head in your arms.

Otherwise, they would just stay put and wait to die.

Lin Zhinan said with a serious face: "There is also the formation of the Biluo Huangquan Temple. It is too difficult to break through, and even if it is broken, it must be using all its strength to lift the hole card. At that time, it will not be possible to continue to make moves."

Ye Qiubai shook his head and said: "In today's state, even if the trump card is revealed, it may be difficult to break through that formation."

Qingyun Sword is in Juehun City, although it can be pulled out.

After all, with Qingyun Sword's level, Absolute Soul City is absolutely unstoppable.

However, once the Qingyun sword is pulled out, the restrictions of Absolute Soul City will also be suppressed.

When the time comes when the two confront each other.

The Absolute Soul City will collapse directly...

Of course, Ye Qiubai didn't know.

Ye Qiubai had never heard of the true level of Qingyun Sword.

However, it must be higher than the Hunyuan Immortal Sword, that's for sure.

Su Muyou said beside him: "If we want to defeat Infernal Purgatory and Biluo Huangquan Temple, we must quickly increase our strength."

"Especially Ye Qiubai, Mu Fusheng, and Xiao Hei, you three."

Everyone looked at Ye Qiubai and the others.

Su Muyou and others have seen their super strength in cross-border operations.

If they break through to the turbid fairyland, will they be able to hold back the four people in Infernal Purgatory?

Although the four of Pan Xie can forcibly break through to the fairyland with secret methods.

But that's only temporary.

As long as it can be delayed until the end of the secret method time, the backlash will come.

"Breakthrough to the turbid fairyland?"

Nie Bingchen sneered when he heard the words: "They have only changed to the blood realm now, how could they break through to the muddy fairyland in such a short period of time?"

"What's more, where do so many cultivation resources come from for them to break through?"

Now Ye Qiubai.

Although he has reached the late stage of blood-changing state, Nie Bingchen is also right.

There is still a distance from the turbid fairyland.

Mu Fusheng did not speak.

What about Xiao Hei, he does not belong to the system of cultivating immortals.

Naturally, there is no such thing as a realm.

"Now is not the time for infighting!" Ye Qiubai looked at Nie Bingchen coldly, and said, "Do you think the three of us are not pleasing to you everywhere?"

"Am I not being obvious enough?"

Nie Bingchen sneered: "With your strength, how can you be qualified to lead us?"

"In this case..."

Ye Qiubai nodded slightly, and the Nine-foot Star Meteor Sword appeared in his palm.

After all, the Hunyuan Immortal Sword cannot be used in Absolute Soul City.

The nine-foot-long sword was raised flat, without the slightest tremor in the arm, and the tip of the sword pointed at Nie Bingchen under the piercing eyes of everyone.

"If you think I am unworthy, then come and compete. If you win, the command position of the Demon King City will be given to you. Of course, I will withdraw voluntarily."

"However, if you lose..."

The more he said, the colder Ye Qiubai's eyes became, "If you lose, you will withdraw from the alliance, how about it?"

Speaking of this, Ye Qiubai looked at Le Zhengchi and asked, "Do you have any objections to doing this?"

Le Zhengchi shook his head: "It's good to solve it this way, otherwise the alliance will have problems sooner or later."

In a team, the most taboo thing is internal strife and dissatisfaction with the team leader.

Once this crack appears.

Then, in subsequent actions, the success rate will plummet!

This is fatal to their actions!

Nie Bingchen's eyes trembled.

The consequences of these words are undoubtedly extremely serious.

"Do you think you can beat me? It's just a blood-changing swordsman. Even if you have a powerful hole card, how do you use it in this City of Absolute Soul?"

Ye Qiubai smiled lightly: "To deal with you, I don't need to use those so-called hole cards."

Arrogance!

Everyone looked at Ye Qiubai.

They had hardly seen Ye Qiubai in this state.

Ye Qiubai looks extremely humble on weekdays.

It is like a divine sword hidden in a scabbard.

But the current Ye Qiubai is like a sharp sword that has discarded its scabbard.

The arrogance rises to the sky with the sword intent!

"To fight, or not to fight?"

Nie Bingchen looked at Ye Qiubai's plain gaze, gritted his teeth and said, "I hope you can do what you said!"

After finishing speaking, he slapped Ye Qiubai with his palm!

The strength of the early stage of the turbid fairyland is undoubtedly revealed!

In the center of the palm, there is actually an ice flower emerging.

When this ice flower appeared, the surrounding space, air, and city walls were all covered with ice slag!

As if to freeze everything in the world.

Lin Zhinan folded his chest beside him, looked at this scene and explained: "Nie Bingchen is also an extremely outstanding figure among casual cultivators."

"To be able to display the extremely rare artistic conception of ice like an arm command, the talent is extremely good, even an elder in the Lingxian Palace once intended to accept him as a disciple."

"When I went to a secret place to perform the mission of the sect, Gu Xi fought against him."

Su Muyou asked, "What was the result?"

Lin Zhinan laughed when he heard the words: "How could he be Gu Xi's opponent?"

When talking about Gu Xi, Lin Zhinan's eyes dimmed slightly.

In the Lingxian Palace, although they are not from the same line.

But the relationship is extremely good.

As the direct disciple of the palace lord, Gu Xi didn't think too highly of herself, as long as he said what to do, Gu Xi wouldn't say anything else.

It can be said that Lin Zhinan believes in Gu Xi's strength, and Gu Xi also unconditionally believes in Lin Zhinan's strategy.

At that time, the owner of Lingxian Palace once said.

Gu Xi will be the sword of Lingxian Palace.

And Lin Zhinan is the one who controls the sword.

With these two people, Lingxian Palace will continue to be brilliant!

It's a pity, but now Gu Xi is killed by people from Uninterrupted Purgatory...

Thinking of this, Lin Zhinan clenched his fists and his eyes were piercing.

Infernal Purgatory...Even if you pay all the price, you are bound to be wiped out again!

Then look in Ye Qiubai's direction.

In the middle stage of blood transformation, Ye Qiubai has the strength to compete with Gu Xi.

Now that he has reached the late stage of blood transformation, how can a mere Nie Bingchen be the opponent of Ye Qiubai, a monster like this?

The answer is obvious.

Seeing Ye Qiubai take a long stride, he rushed towards Nie Bingchen without avoiding it!

Those streaks of frost continued to condense on Ye Qiubai's body.

However, it will soon be wiped out by that raging sword intent again!

There is no way to stop Ye Qiubai's movement!

Nie Bingchen looked at this scene and shouted: "Jiufang Bingning!"

Suddenly, in the palm, the cold air gushed out like a storm!

Chapter 707 Sure enough, Mu Fusheng is the direct disciple

Nine squares of ice.

Chen Hui looked at this scene, and said: "Nie Bingchen is also considered smart, and directly used the strongest blow without giving Ye Qiubai any chance."

Le Zhengchi said calmly from the side: "Do you think that no matter how Nie Bingchen attacks, he can defeat Ye Qiubai?"

Chen Hui was slightly taken aback, and then said: "If it is true that he can defeat you as you said, then Nie Bingchen definitely has no chance of winning."

"However, although Nie Bingchen's combat power is not top-notch, it is still useful for future actions. Is it really good to kick him out of the team like this?"

Le Zhengchi understood Chen Hui's concern, but, in a team, there cannot be a second voice.

In an alliance without any teaming experience.

Once there is a second voice, the alliance is not far from disintegration.

"Nie Bingchen is no longer suitable for the team."

Although Ye Qiubai is from Tianjian Peak, this decision is correct.

Chen Hui had no choice but to nod.

...

At the moment.

In the palm of Nie Bingchen, there was a breath of ice that turned into a storm, gushing towards Ye Qiubai!

Wherever the ice storm passes, the space is condensed into ice!

Everyone around can clearly feel that the surrounding temperature is dropping suddenly.

Even their bodies have frost floating on them!

I have to say that Nie Bingchen still has some skills.

In the early stage of the turbid fairyland, there are almost no opponents!

But.

He met a more monstrous person...

A metamorphosis who can defeat or even kill the turbid fairyland with the blood-changing realm...

I saw the nine-foot star meteor sword in Ye Qiubai's hand stabbing forward.

The sword will transform into a dragon, making the sound of dragon chant!

Charge towards the ice storm!

The first sword of Hunyuan swordsmanship!

The momentum is extremely terrifying!

Nie Bingchen was also shocked.

This realm, the sword intent has reached such a realm?

Even if it is Le Zhengchi, it is still not as good as it is!

"However... can the gap in realm be easily bridged?"

The voice fell.

The ice storm collided with the stegosaurus!

Suddenly, the shattered ice continued to shoot around!

shot into the mansion, forming densely packed frosty holes.

And it was just a moment of confrontation.

Nie Bingchen's complexion changed drastically!

My strongest palm, Ice Storm, was directly swallowed by the Stegosaurus!

The sword intent invaded, and the ice storm retreated steadily!

I saw Ye Qiubai strode forward, taking advantage of the situation and slashing out with a sword again.

The ice storm completely exploded!

This sword slashed, as if it shattered the space, and directly chopped off Nie Bingchen's entire arm!

Nie Bingchen's face was pale, he roared in pain, and retreated while clutching the broken arm.

Ye Qiubai did not pursue, but looked at Nie Bingchen lightly, and said, "Do you want to continue?"

The outcome has been divided.

Regarding this result, everyone around, except Chen Hui and Miao Bangdao, was not surprised, and there was no expression on their faces.

Chen Hui and Miao Bangdao looked at Ye Qiubai with solemn expressions.

Sure enough.

Lezheng never lied.

With the strength of the late blood-changing state, he defeated Nie Bingchen with two swords, and two swords that did not seem to be fully exerted.

How did this person cultivate...

The combat power is so terrifying...

Nie Bingchen's face was extremely ugly, and the other hand covered the severed arm, blocking the spurt of blood with spiritual energy.

Wanted to refute Ye Qiubai's words, but the facts did not allow him to refute.

My all-power blow was broken so easily.

Besides, if Ye Qiubai hadn't kept his hand, I'm afraid it would not be as simple as breaking an arm...
"I lost."

Nie Bingchen almost gritted his teeth to say these three words.

"I will leave, but do you think the confrontation with Infernal Purgatory will have a chance of winning?"

Ye Qiubai retracted his sword and said lightly, "I don't need you to worry about that."

"The city gate has been opened, let's get out of here."

Hearing this, Nie Bingchen's face became even more ugly, he snorted coldly, turned around and walked towards the outside of the city gate.

Seeing this, Ye Qiubai ignored it.

Instead, he looked at the crowd and said, "Think about how to improve your strength... Otherwise, we have no chance of winning against Purgatory City."

Everyone nodded.

Lin Zhinan looked around, and said in a daze, "Huh? Where's Mu Fusheng? Where did he go?"

Xiao Hei smiled and didn't say a word.

Ye Qiubai said helplessly: "Don't worry about him, let's think about the strategy first."

Based on Ye Qiubai and Xiao Hei's understanding of Mu Fusheng.

Don't think about it, it must be to solve the troubles...

This method is almost carved out of the same mold as Master, exactly the same!

...

Look to the other side again.

Beyond the walls.

Nie Bingchen has come to a dense forest.

And the direction of his actions is the city of Purgatory!

"Since you are unkind, don't blame me for being unrighteous."

Nie Bingchen had a sneer on his face, and said to himself: "Anyway, you have no chance of winning, so why don't I go to the side with a higher chance of winning?"

"When the time comes, tell them the information about Demon King City and Nebula City. With my strength, how can the other party not accept my surrender?"

obviously.

Nie Bingchen intends to take the information and seek refuge in the Infernal Purgatory!

In this way, not only can avenge the broken arm, but also get a share of the pie.

Of course, this is just Nie Bingchen's own thoughts...

"Really? But you no longer have this opportunity."

A voice.

Suddenly echoed in the dense forest!

Um?

Nie Bingchen's expression changed.

He has heard this voice before!

"Mu Fusheng?"

The voice just fell.

The figure of Mu Fusheng appeared in front of Nie Bingchen.

"What are you doing here?"

Mu Fusheng smiled, stretched out his hands, and between each finger, there was a talisman that shone with the power of thunder and was about to move!

"To borrow a word from you, am I not being obvious enough?"

Nie Bingchen's face was ugly: "You want to kill me? Although I may not be your opponent, it still takes time to activate the talisman. I can escape from the hands of the four strong men in the fairyland. Can you keep me?"?"

Mu Fusheng smiled lightly: "You know Fu Shi quite well."

"Yes, it takes time for the talisman seal to activate, but, do you want to look around?"

Look around.

Nie Bingchen frowned and looked around, and suddenly, his face changed!

Don't wait for him to say anything.

Mu Fusheng has already thrown out a few talismans in his hand!

At the same time, around him, several talisman seals exploded!

The power of thunder surges!

Completely block Nie Bingchen's escape route!

Even without screaming, Nie Bingchen looked desperate and was instantly swallowed by the light of thunder...

Seeing this, Mu Fusheng nodded in satisfaction: "Although some talismans were wasted, it just saved the effort of destroying corpses and traces."

After finishing all these, Mu Fusheng returned towards the Demon King City.

Chapter 708 The Tower of Cultivation

"Finished?"

Watching Mu Fusheng come back, Ye Qiubai looked at him.

Mu Fusheng nodded with a smile: "Don't worry, ending things is what I'm best at. I guarantee that there will be no trace left."

Xiao Hei nodded beside him and said: "Indeed, senior brother, I'm afraid your position as senior senior brother will be removed by Master soon."

Mu Fusheng quickly waved his hands and said, "That's impossible, senior brother has to let Senior Brother Ye do it."

"After all, under normal circumstances, if it is not convenient for the master to take care of the major matters of the master's school, then he must first push it to the senior brother."

Hearing this, Ye Qiubai's brows kept twitching.

What should I do, I really want this kid to sweep the mountains...

"Okay, we have already discussed the next thing."

Ye Qiubai looked at Le Zhengchi.

When Le Zhengchi saw this, he explained: "The center of Xingyun City's repression can be entered."

"Among them, there are a large number of cultivation resources and natural treasures, and there is a special feature among them. Those natural treasures and cultivation resources can be directly converted into cultivation and stored in a token."

"Of course, there is also a huge danger. First of all, after entering it, the cultivation base will be directly suppressed. In it, you can only use the artistic conception, and the power of the body, all the exercises that require spiritual energy, or the power of the soul power, it will be unusable."

In Absolute Soul City, the suppressive force mainly suppresses the soul.

"At the same time, every treasure of heaven, material and earth is carried by the monster. If you want to get it, you must kill the monster."

"At the beginning, after we went in, we only reached the first floor, and someone was seriously injured. Even Chen Hui and I only reached the second floor."

Mu Fusheng wondered: "Then why do you come to the alliance in such a hurry, with such a treasure land for cultivation, wouldn't it be better to wait until the realm is higher?"

Hearing this, Le Zhengchi shook his head and said: "Under such a situation where you don't know anything, if the combat power is seriously injured and the opponent attacks, it will be a fatal blow."

"So we chose to come to your alliance first, and at the same time determine the location of Purgatory City and the current situation."

This is also the main reason why Le Zhengchi and others came to the Demon King City for an alliance.

Mu Fusheng nodded.

This explanation is also reasonable.

"Then let's go there now?" Su Muyou asked, "But what about the guards in the Demon King's City?"

Lin Zhinan shook his head and said: "In the rules, it doesn't say that if the city is lost, you will be out of the game directly. Therefore, even if the city is lost, you should still be able to act in the center of Juehun City."

"If you lose the defense at that time, it will be good to fight back when your strength improves."

"What's more, even if someone is sent to guard here now, it is nothing more than death."

The four people in Infernal Purgatory can be promoted to the realm of earth immortals with secret methods.

Moreover, Biluo Huangquan Palace still has that indestructible formation.

Even if all of them are stationed here, I am afraid it will not be of much use, and they will still fall.

So why not give it a go and go to Nebula City to improve your strength first.

"Okay, now that it's been decided, let's all go to Nebula City."

Everyone nodded.

...

The location of Nebula City is on the top of a mountain.

Surrounded by cliffs, only one mountain road can enter it.

At the same time, because the mountain peak is too high, it is too close to the bright galaxy above.

The repressive power emanating from it cannot allow ascetics to carry out long-term air defense.

As a result, Xingyun City is a natural fortress, easy to defend but difficult to attack!

Ye Qiubai and the others walked on the mountain road.

All the way up, slowly walking into the clouds.

Mu Fusheng looked around, felt the force of repression, and thought to himself.

If their Demon King City is also in this kind of terrain environment.

Then with his talisman, it should be able to resist the attack of Purgatory City.

At this time, Le Zhengchi said: "It's here."

Everyone looked up.

On the top of the mountain, there is a simple and majestic city standing here.

Everyone stepped into it, and the structure was not much different from that of the Demon King's City, except that the surrounding walls and mansions were made of a special kind of wood.

The hardness of these woods is even harder than that of Demon King City and Purgatory City.

Otherwise, it would not be able to preserve it so well in a place with such a powerful repressive force.

When the crowd came to the center.

here.

There are also three stone pillars penetrating the sky and the earth surrounding it.

Among them is a huge tower.

From bottom to top, there are nine floors.

The higher you go, the thinner the tower becomes.

Le Zhengchi pointed forward and said: "Enter through the gate here. Once you enter the tower, your realm will be suppressed. No matter how high your realm is, you will completely disappear and become an ordinary person."

"And the monsters in it also have no cultivation base, but their physical strength is extremely strong."

Heard the words.

Ye Qiubai looked at Xiao Hei and said with a smile, "It seems that this is your home field."

Everyone is also a little envious.

They all know that Xiao Hei's body is extremely powerful, and the three people in Xianyuan Village also major in the body.

"Okay, time is urgent, let's go in directly."

After finishing speaking, Le Zhengchi, Chen Hui and Miao Bangdao stepped into it first.

See it.

Ye Qiubai and others followed closely behind.

The moment when everyone entered the tower.

A ray of light flickered on everyone's wrists.

Immediately afterwards, a wooden sign was tied to the wrist.

Obviously, this is where the aura is stored.

at the same time.

An extremely powerful force of suppression fell on them.

Whether it is cultivation base or spirit, it cannot be called at this moment!

Su Muyou stretched out his hand, frowned slightly and said, "I'm really not used to it."

Lin Zhinan also smiled wryly: "Without cultivation, naturally there is no sense of security."

Look around.

In the first floor, there is a copper wall and iron wall around it, and there are no fancy decorations around it, and some are just iron pillars supporting the tower body.

In this, there is no aura.

When everyone looked forward, their eyes suddenly trembled.

In front, there is a spiral staircase.

It is obviously the entrance to the second floor, and in front of the entrance, there are wolf-shaped monsters with red eyes, staring at Ye Qiubai and his party, with their mouths open and two fangs erected, with extremely fierce faces.

Between the eyebrows of the wolves, there is a sparkling spirit grass. This pearl spirit grass is filled with extremely pure spiritual energy!

Le Zhengchi said: "Kill them, and the spiritual energy in the spiritual grass will be absorbed by the wooden plaque."

"The higher the level, the stronger the aura of these spirit grasses will be. Of course, the strength of the monsters will also be stronger."

After finishing speaking, Le Zhengchi, Chen Hui and Miao Bangdao rushed towards the monster with ease!

Le Zhengchi held the gugin in his hands, while the strings were playing.

One after another sword intent cut towards the monster!

Of course, there is no aura in it, but only sword intent.

Chapter 709 Breaking into the tower!

Looking at the scene in front of him.

Ye Qiubai and the others also figured out the rules of the cultivation tower.

When Le was late, Chen Hui had already rushed forward by Miao Bangdao.

There was a light blue barrier separating the three of them.

And in everyone's barrier, there will be seven demon wolves.

Presumably, only after killing these seven demon wolves, can they be qualified to step into the spiral staircase and enter the second floor.

At this time.

Lin Zhinan looked at Su Muyou and said with a smile, "Let's go too... shall we?"

The words are not finished yet.

Su Muyou has already rushed forward.

Ye Qiubai stepped forward and patted Lin Zhinan on the shoulder, smiled helplessly, shook his head and said, "Young man, you still have to work harder."

Hearing this, Mu Fusheng burst out laughing: "Isn't it because of you, Senior Brother?"

After speaking, without waiting for Ye Qiubai to refute, he stepped forward and was surrounded by a light blue barrier.

Xiao Hei also took a look at Ye Qiubai, and said, "I think Brother Pastor is right."

Watching Xiao Hei running and crawling forward, Ye Qiubai's brows kept twitching.

These two men...

It seems that I haven't shown the majesty of my elder brother on weekdays?

Sudden.

Ye Qiubai noticed Lin Zhinan's resentful gaze.

After taking a glance, he immediately ran forward without looking back.

"In short, you go on, at least use your strength to conquer her in the training tower!"

Heard the words.

Lin Zhinan was helpless.

Are you talking about yourself?

At this moment, everyone rushed forward, surrounded by a light blue barrier.

Without aura, unable to use the power of the soul.

For a monk, it is undoubtedly a huge weakening.

Let's look at Su Muyou.

Only use the meaning of suppression to suppress Warcraft.

However, the demon wolf's tyrannical physical strength can still act under the restriction of suppression.

Attracted Su Muyou had to keep dodging.

There is no lethal method, and the fight with the magic wolf is extremely difficult.

The same is true for Lin Zhinan.

The music was late. Chen Hui and the two felt a little better.

Le Zhengchi draws kendo with rhythm, which can do substantial damage to the magic wolf.

Chenhui's meaning of spear and wind and thunder, the effect is better than that of Le Zhengchi.

When everyone was looking at Mu Fusheng in their spare time.

Mu Fusheng is a talisman teacher after all.

The power of the soul cannot be used, and the situation should be worse than them.

However, when they saw that Mu Fusheng's body was covered by a purple thunder force.

That destructive aura enveloped the entire barrier!

The moment Mu Fusheng raised his hand.

Above the heads of the demon wolves, a group of dark clouds appeared, in which, the power of purple thunder turned into a purple beam of light, directly covering one of the demon wolves!

The moment when the thunder beam dissipated.

The demon wolf is already lying on the ground without any life!

The spirit grass also turned into an extremely pure spiritual energy, which rushed towards Mu Fusheng's wrist.

This scene shocked everyone in Su Muyou.

Even if you get rid of the talisman and the power of the soul.

Mu Fusheng still has such a powerful combat power?

But this is also normal.

You know, this is one of the thunder powers in Jiujiuhong Mengshen's lightning technique.

Xuanyin Zilei.

Its destructiveness is not comparable to the general meaning of thunder.

It can be said that Guang relies on the power of Xuanyin Zilei.

Mu Fusheng has already touched the threshold of the Dao of Thunder!

On the other hand, Ye Qiubai.

The killing power of the extraordinary sword intent is undoubtedly revealed at this moment.

Coupled with Ye Qiubai's extremely strong actual combat ability, in the process of avoiding the wolf, he can leave deep sword marks on the wolf's tyrannical body!

Each demon wolf couldn't survive the third strike from Ye Qiubai's sword!

the other side.

Xiao Hei's fighting style is even more simple and rough.

There is no spiritual energy, the power of the soul cannot be used, and it has no effect on Xiao Hei at all!

Much stronger physical strength than the magic wolf.

Caused Xiao Hei to rush directly into the pack of demon wolves, under the sound of roars.

Every punch hit the wolf's body solidly!

When a fist hits the wolf's body heavily, there will be a crisp sound of bones and internal organs breaking.

As the sound fell, the places bombarded by Xiao Hei would be dented, and then they would be smashed heavily into the barrier!

The same goes for the other three people in Xianyuan Village.

It's just that physical strength can't deal with the wolf with a single punch.

But there is no pressure at all.

Watching this scene.

Le Zhengchi's expression was serious.

He has a feeling.

After leaving the tower, the strength of Ye Qiubai and others will completely crush him!

At that time, even the strength to fight against it will not be there.

Chen Hui smiled wryly.

Now, he has finally realized why Le Zhengchi said at that time that Ye Qiubai's strength cannot be judged by common sense.

You can't just look at the realm.

This kind of person is simply a monster!

This scene.

Obviously made Su Muyou and others extremely envious.

This cultivation tower seems to be born for Ye Qiubai and others.

Look at them instead.

It takes a lot of effort to kill a magic wolf.

Miao Bangdao and Lin Zhinan were even injured!

After all, the two were not known for their actual combat abilities.

soon.

Xiao Hei was the first person to kill seven demon wolves.

Immediately after, there are Mu Fusheng and Ye Qiubai.

The three people from Xianyuan Village followed closely behind.

"Have you noticed that the actual combat training here is pretty good."

Xiao Hei nodded, the fighting spirit in his eyes hadn't dissipated, he grinned and said, "It's just that the fighting isn't fun enough."

Mu Fusheng thought about it: "The test in this tower is obviously more focused on actual combat, artistic conception and physical body."

"If the actual combat experience is not rich enough, or the artistic conception body is not strong enough, it will be extremely difficult to pass the first floor."

Ye Qiubai nodded, and looked at Lin Zhinan and the others who were injured.

said helplessly: "It's a pity that I can't help them."

Seems to have seen Ye Qiubai's worry.

Lin Zhinan immediately said: "You guys go up first, don't worry about us, time is running out!"

After finishing speaking, he was sent flying by a demon wolf...

Hearing this, Ye Qiubai nodded and said, "Be careful, if you really can't do it, get out first."

After finishing speaking, he and Mu Fusheng Xiao Hei walked up the spiral staircase.

...

at the same time.

the other side.

With the help of Patriarch Purgatory, the backlash of Pan Xie and the others has disappeared.

The strength has also been restored.

Just listen to the Patriarch of Purgatory said: "Since you have recovered, you should go to a place called Demon King City, capture that city, and suppress this soul there, which will be of great help to the recovery of this seat's strength."

After finishing speaking, another ray of soul power was released and shot between the eyebrows of Pan Xie and the others.

for them to use the secret method again.

Pan Xie nodded immediately when he heard the words, "Old Ancestor, I will definitely not fail this time."

Chasing can't catch up, but siege, that's different...

After finishing speaking, the four of Pan Xie immediately set off for the Demon King City.

Patriarch Purgatory looked at Qiu Genyin who was on the side, and asked, "I heard that you have something to cooperate with me in Infinite Purgatory?"

Chapter 710 Purpose of cooperation!

"I heard that you are going to cooperate with me in Purgatory?"

Heard the question from Patriarch Purgatory.

Qiu Genyin corrected: "To be precise, it is to cooperate with you, senior."

"Oh?" Patriarch Purgatory was slightly surprised, and said: "I have heard of Biluo Huangquan Palace before, and it is very mysterious. Is there something you value in me?"

Qiu Genyin nodded and said: "Among the mid-latitude boundaries, only you, senior, have been to the high-latitude boundaries. Although I don't know why you came back, we need a way for you to go to the high-latitude boundaries."

High latitude boundaries...

want to go to the high latitude boundary.

It is not as simple as going from low latitudes to mid latitudes, you only need a specific jade seal to pass through.

This kind of jade seal is basically owned by third-rate or higher forces.

However, I want to go to the high latitude boundary.

All the forces in the mid-latitude realm, even the top forces like the Saint Talisman Sect or the hermit masters like the Su family, have not found a way to go there.

They didn't even know where they entered the high-latitude boundary!

"However, how did you know this news." Patriarch Purgatory frowned, his eyes full of surprise.

You must know that he has never mentioned to anyone else that he has reached the high-latitude boundary.

Although the Patriarch of Purgatory went to the high-latitude realm, he would later become the strongest in the entire mid-latitude realm.

However, in the high latitude boundary.

It also made the Patriarch of Purgatory deeply know that his talent and strength are nothing but an ant...

The strength gap between the two is too huge!

Moreover, without strength, it is simply impossible to move an inch in the high-latitude boundary!

You must know that the Patriarch of Purgatory at that time had already reached the realm of the earth fairy.

Earth immortals are unable to adapt to high-latitude boundaries, and the gap in strength can be imagined.

Qiu Genyin smiled when he heard the words, "Biluo Huangquandian has some understanding of everything in the mid-latitude boundary, and the deeds of the predecessors are naturally no exception."

"Of course, if the ancestor can take us to the high-latitude realm, I, Biluo Huangquan Temple, can even agree to help the Infernal Purgatory gain a foothold in the mid-latitude realm."

"Be the master!"

Patriarch Purgatory was shocked when he heard this.

If what Qiu Genyin said is the truth.

Then, the strength background of Biluo Huangquan Temple is really a bit scary...

"Yes, but I need to remind you, no matter how strong your Biluo Huangquan Temple's strength is in this mid-latitude boundary, when you go to the high-latitude boundary, it is just a relatively large ant..."

Qiu Genyin shook his head and said, "I don't need to worry about that, senior."

"In this case, as long as you have the confidence, then cooperate."

Today's Purgatory Patriarch, the spirit has not yet recovered, and the physical body has been destroyed.

If you want to become the master of the mid-latitude realm, it would be a good choice to cooperate with Biluo Huangquan Temple.

Qiu Genyin nodded, then looked in the direction where Pan Xie and the others were leaving.

"Senior let them use the secret method so frequently, aren't you worried about ruining their future?"

After all, this secret method of improving strength has great damage to talent.

What's more, the secret method of Patriarch Purgatory is motivated by the soul.

At that time, there will be irreversible damage to the soul!

Patriarch Purgatory sneered: "There is no shortage of talented disciples anywhere. As long as I can restore my strength and train stronger disciples than them, isn't it easy to catch?"

"What's more, if you use the secret method, you can't even kill your peers, so what's the use of them?"

Hear here.

Qiu Genyin's complexion did not change.

Patriarch Purgatory is not a good person, he is cruel and merciless, he only thinks about himself and does not consider others, which is just commonplace for an evil cultivator.

...

the other side.

In the tower of cultivation.

Ye Qiubai, Xiao Hei, Mu Fusheng and the three people from Xianyuan Village have arrived at the entrance of the second floor.

In front of them, there is a wooden door.

Little Hei had a bloodthirsty look in his eyes, an excited smile on his face, and he couldn't wait to open the door.

The ape-man behind said: "Devil Lord, let us go first to avoid danger."

Xiao Hei seemed not to hear, pushed open the wooden door and walked in.

Mu Fusheng shook his head helplessly, and said: "Senior brother Xiao Hei has entered this state, I am afraid few people can hold him..."

Although the elder brother is very capable of causing trouble.

But compared to Senior Brother Xiao Hei who has entered this state, it is not enough...

I'm afraid only Master can hold back...

Ye Qiubai smiled and said, "Okay, let's go in too."

The moment everyone stepped into the wooden door.

There was a whirlwind!

The surrounding scene changed.

From the iron wall at the beginning, it turned into a dense forest.

Surrounded by ancient trees in the sky.

Visibility of the field of view, if you don't use aura and soul, I am afraid that the straight-line viewing angle will be less than three meters!

When Ye Qiubai looked around, Mu Fusheng, and Xiao Hei who entered it first also disappeared.

Obviously.

is entering another space.

Isolate everyone.

Ye Qiubai was not worried about the two juniors. After observing the surroundings, he walked forward.

In the dense forest, although there is no aura.

However, there was a looming killing intent, and as Ye Qiubai moved forward, it locked on him.

Ye Qiubai held a wooden sword, and the sword intent swirled around his body, vigilant about his surroundings.

After walking a hundred steps.

Suddenly, a huge crisis rose in Ye Qiubai's heart!

Turning his footsteps, turning his body, the wooden sword in his hand slashed out behind him!

Immediately!

Ye Qiubai felt the wooden sword standing on an extremely hard object!

At the same time, huge strength spread from the wooden sword to Ye Qiubai's whole body.

Caused Ye Qiubai to take five steps back!

Take a look.

In front of him, there was a black bird and beast with wings on its back, which was as tall as a person, suspended in mid-air.

The red eyes just stared at Ye Qiubai.

The hard object just now must be the claws of birds and beasts.

Ye Qiubai just wanted to make a move, but stopped again.

Because, around him, on the branches of the ancient tree in the sky.

Seven-headed birds and beasts appeared at the same time!

A total of eight birds and beasts surrounded it!

In the center of the body of every bird and beast, there is a spiritual grass.

However, the spirit grass of the first layer of magic wolf has only one leaf.

But this spirit grass has two pieces.

The purity and richness of its aura is also much higher than the leaf of spiritual grass on the demon wolf!

And the physical strength of each of these birds and beasts is much stronger than those of those magic wolves.

Ye Qiubai didn't feel timid because of this, the corners of his mouth turned up.

"Just right, I've been relying on exercises these days, and I haven't tempered sword intent and actual combat experience for a long time..."

The voice fell.

Sword intent swept the surrounding dense forest.

Extraordinary sword intent soars into the sky!