

The Prodigies War

C 1501-1510

Black striped demon bee!

This is an extremely unique ethnic group in the ancient blood devil region. It has 36 pairs of "black striped compound eyes", which can see through all disguises and capture the breath and traces that ordinary people can't detect.

With their help, it is not difficult to catch the trace of the enemy in this strange and vast forest of divine refining.

But as she Feng said, they are not willing to ask for help from others unless they have to.

"Also, you should be careful of these 'God refining ancestral trees', which are fierce objects that even saints dare not touch easily. Once you accidentally touch them, the tree will spit out' God refining turbid light '. However, if you are swept, the flesh and blood will be corroded, and the spirit will turn into nourishment and be swallowed by the tree."

She Feng glanced at the ancient tree not far away, just like the pouring of bronze juice. Her voice was dignified and reminded.

A crowd of men and women nearby were awestruck.

Of course, they have also heard of the terrible of God refining the ancestral tree.

"Let's go. Let's go."

She Feng took the lead and walked away.

Other men and women followed.

.....

Deep in the dark forest, the height of an ancient tree is covered with thick and huge branches and leaves to block out the sky and the sun.

Lin xuntruan sat in it and covered his breath with a Taoist pattern forbidden array.

Buzz!

The broken blade appears in front of the body. The blade is illusory and transparent, and a layer of obscure Taoist pattern flows on the surface.

Lintian opened the lanolin bottle. As a drop of golden refining treasure fell on the broken blade, a strange vision appeared.

The broken blade, as white as snow, absorbed this drop of divine refining treasure source like hunger and thirst, and then the blade suddenly produced a faint chant, which seemed to be a cheering of joy.

Lintian's black eyes lit up and tilted the lanolin bottle. The golden refining treasure source fell on the broken blade like a thread.

Then, the broken blade chanted continuously, and the strands of obscure Taoist patterns on the transparent blade surface became more and more clear.

"This source of divine refining treasure is really worthy of being a treasure that can be met and sought in the outside world..."

Lintian was excited.

Broken blade is a real magic weapon and Lintian's original King soldier.

Over the years, the broken blade has also experienced several transformations, and its power has long been different from that before.

Lintian also got two kinds of inheritance from the broken blade.

The first is the inheritance of the word "Yuan", which is a kind of Royal method to break the blade. It is through this inheritance that Lintian can easily control this fierce blade with soul refining cultivation.

The second is the inheritance of the word "Ji", which is an extreme method to urge the power of breaking blade, which can make the power of breaking blade soar.

But Lintian knew that the inheritance wind of broken blade had four parts. Until now, he just got the two inheritance forces of "Yuan" and "pole" by chance.

Now, the broken blade is undergoing obvious transformation again!

However, until a bottle of divine refining treasure source was drained, except that the luster of the broken blade was more illusory than before, there was no third inheritance power that Lintian expected.

"It seems that this divine refining treasure source is not enough to transform the broken blade..."

Lintian was surprised.

The source of divine refining treasure is not an ordinary divine material. It can be met but not sought, just like an unparalleled treasure.

Like the little bottle of God refining treasure source just now, if you take it out and sell it, it will be enough for saints to break their heads!

The broken blade has absorbed so many sources of divine refining treasure, but it has not been able to transform, which makes it more and more difficult for the broken blade.

It's amazing that a magic weapon not only has many obscure and mysterious mysteries and inheritance, but also the resources needed for its transformation are so amazing.

Lintian put away the broken blade, took out the storage Earrings he had taken from she Zhen, and after a little feeling and exploration, he found a jade slip polished by golden scales.

In the jade slips, some information about the "source of divine refining treasure" is recorded.

It was also at this time that Lin Xun knew that the ancient trees that gave birth to the source of God refining treasure were called "God refining ancestral trees".

At this time, an extremely strange and strange congenital spirit wood had long disappeared even in the ancient blood devil region.

In other words, it can only be found in the Shenlian forest of the nine domain battlefield.

The root system of this tree can give birth to the unparalleled treasure "source of divine refining treasure", but at the same time, this tree has a terrible power called "divine refining turbid light".

When he saw the jade slip at the end, Lintian was so excited that he found it!

The last part of this jade slip records a secret method, which is specially prepared to collect the source of divine refining treasure.

If you don't understand this secret method, even if the sage goes to collect the source of God refining treasure, you will also be attacked by the ancestor tree of God refining!

"No wonder she Zhen was so careful and vigilant when she approached the God refining ancestral tree..."

Lintian suddenly.

Then Lintian held his breath and began to deduce the secret method in the jade slips silently.

Just arrived at the nine regions battlefield, everything seems unknown. Now I am in the "blood demon world" where the blood demon ancient region camp is located.

In this situation, Lintian could only take one step at a time.

Of course, the top priority is to get familiar with the environment of the nine regions battlefield as soon as possible.

Then, he began to prepare for the impact on the top holy land. When he became holy, Lintian would choose to go to the "ancient wasteland" in the central heart of the nine domains battlefield!

At that time, it will focus on collecting Zhan Xun Daoyun.

As for whether we can turn the tide, shame the ancient wasteland and change the pattern of failure in the past, no matter how much we want, it is doomed to be useless.

Three hours later.

Lintian completely mastered the secret method of collecting the source of God's refining treasure and decided to try it immediately.

Whoosh!

Put away the Taoist pattern forbidden array, he fell quietly from the tree, and the lion dragon Qi secret method worked with him, covering his whole body breath.

Before long, Lintian found the target, a vigorous trunk, like a god refining ancestral tree poured with bronze juice.

He approached carefully, turned his right hand, and held the white bone knife originally belonging to she Zhen in the palm of his hand.

Taking a deep breath, Lintian squatted at the root of the God refining ancestor tree.

The roots of the God refining ancestral tree are dense, like countless, but there are only a few roots that contain the source of God refining treasure.

It is also very particular about identifying roots.

Otherwise, once the wrong collection object is selected, it will be attacked by "God refining turbid light" for the first time!

Lintian used the secret power he had just learned, and soon selected one of the roots and cut it off with a knife. Drops of golden juice immediately flowed out of the root fracture and was collected by Lintian with the prepared lanolin bottle.

After all this, Lintian was relieved and got up and left.

A series of actions look light and simple, but if they are a little worse, they are likely to encounter accidents!

In the next time, Lintian began to wander around the forest of divine refining, looking for the ancestral tree of divine refining growing in it, and then collected the source of divine refining treasure.

In less than one incense burning time, he picked and filled a bottle.

Unfortunately, although the Shenlian forest is extremely vast, there are few Shenlian ancestral trees that can grow, and each Shenlian ancestral tree can only be picked once.

This meant that Lintian wanted to collect a large number of divine refining treasure sources, so he was doomed to be patient and spend time collecting them slowly.

Moreover, Shenlian forest is not without danger. Although I didn't encounter anything terrible on the way.

But Lintian could still be keenly aware that the deeper he went, the quieter the forest was, emitting a depressing strange smell.

Even Lintian was palpitating. It seemed that there was something terrible in the deep forest.

This forced him to slow down.

"Huh?"

An hour later, Lintian was picking up the treasure source of a god refining ancestral tree, and a ray of danger suddenly appeared in his heart.

Without hesitation, he flashed and quietly hid on a nearby big tree.

Just as Lin Xun had just hidden, on the way he had arrived, a group of figures came here as if silently.

She Feng and his entourage, who are in the same vein as the golden devil snake, stand out.

She Feng came to the God refining ancestral tree and looked at it for a while. Suddenly, her eyes brightened, suppressed her inner excitement and said, "that boy has just left!"

The men and women behind him were refreshed.

But no matter she Feng or these men and women, they all restrained their own breath and

killing intention, and appeared extremely cautious.

"If the boy didn't collect the source of God refining treasure, we might not be able to find his trace, but now, we just need to find those collected God refining ancestral trees and we can find him!"

She Feng's eyes flickered and spoke slowly.

As he spoke, he turned inadvertently and waved his sleeve robe violently.

Hiss!

A sharp black flying shuttle suddenly broke into the air and shot out at an incredible speed, pointing to the place where Lintian was hiding.

Found!

Lintian's black eyes were frozen, and the figure that was already ready to go suddenly urged the wings of the burning God and disappeared out of thin air.

Boom!

A big tree that Lintian had been standing on burst into pieces and turned into sawdust.

She Feng was surprised that she couldn't kill Lintian with one blow. She immediately gave a cold hum and disappeared out of thin air. She used the move method to kill Lintian.

"Stay together and be careful. I'll kill the thief!"

Before leaving, she Feng voiced her advice.

The men and women nodded in agreement.

If there are such Holy Land figures as she Feng, there is no chance for them to intervene. It's enough to wait for good news.

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In an instant, a pursuit war broke out in the Shenlian forest.

Although he didn't know she Feng, Lintian judged that the old man was a strong man who had set foot in the holy land just by his breath.

Lintian frowned. The only good thing was that the old man's breath was not much different from some real saints he had seen.

This means that the other party should not be a top saint!

However, being chased and killed by a true saint is still very dangerous.

Although Lintian was not afraid, if there was a direct confrontation, Lintian was only half sure that he could kill the other party, and he still used the "forbidden death" magic.

Otherwise, he has no chance of winning.

There was no hesitation at all. Lintian urged the burning God's wing to rush to the deep forest, and the breath in the deep forest was palpitating.

But now Lintian couldn't care about it.

At the same time, she Feng was surprised. He thought he could capture Lintian, a young man who had not yet become a saint, at the first time.

Who ever thought that when the chase started, he was unable to succeed!

(happy New Year's Day! On the first day of the first month of the new year, please ask for a guaranteed monthly ticket ~)

The Prodigies War

Nine robberies of eternal life, with the holy treasure of teleportation, come from the ancient wasteland

In an instant, she Feng judged a lot of news. He looked cold, and there was an undisguised killing in his dark brown eyes.

Undoubtedly, this is one of the top figures in the ancient wasteland.

But in her Feng's eyes, it's not worth drying.

What he was really interested in was Lintian's burning wings, which were rare and precious even in the ancient blood devil region.

Whoosh!

During the pursuit, she Feng manipulated the treasure like a flying shuttle to pierce the void and assassinate Lintian.

Although he was avoided by Lintian every time, it affected Lintian's flight.

Soon, the distance between the two is getting closer and closer

You can't run any further!

At this time, Lintian suddenly had a strong palpitation in his heart, as if there was some terrible danger waiting on the road ahead.

Shua!

The wings of the burning God flashed behind, and Lintian's figure suddenly detoured and swept away to the other side.

But in this way, the distance between him and she Feng became closer and closer.

"Young man, if you are caught now, I can make you die happier. You should know that if it weren't for that pair of wings, you would be dead!"

Behind him, she Feng's cold voice and a terrible killing were clearly heard.

If you were a strong man in other holy lands, you would have been desperate. After all, being watched by a true saint is no different from being watched by death.

But as soon as she Feng's voice fell, Lintian suddenly offered the broken blade in the distance, swept it out, and drew a magnificent white rainbow in the void.

Birth and death!

However, the target is not she Feng, but a divine lotus ancestral tree on the side of she Feng.

Huh?

She Feng's face sank and said with a sneer, "with strength? Delusion!"

Shua!

While he was talking, he had used the method of moving and rushed to Lintian, "die!"

In her Feng's opinion, if Lintian didn't do this, he might not be caught up now, but he did it foolishly, which delayed a moment.

She Feng immediately seized the opportunity and was absolutely sure to kill Lintian at this moment.

When she Feng was caught off guard, just at the moment of his killing, time was frozen and stagnated by a mysterious force of terror.

Forbidden magic!

At the same time, Lintian's broken blade had been cut on the God lotus ancestor tree.

Boom!

It can be seen to the naked eye that on the ancient tree poured with bronze juice, a terrible dirty gray light suddenly burst out and swept out.

"No!"

When she Feng reacted from that moment, the dirty gray light had swept over and enveloped his whole figure.

WOW~~

Within a thousand feet, all vegetation and rocks corrode and disappear in an instant.

She Feng, a noble saint, had his body corroded in a moment, and his bones turned into juice and fell to the ground.

And the spirit is swallowed up by the gray light!

This strange and terrible scene made Lintian, who had already moved thousands of feet away in that moment, feel cold in his heart, and his back and clothes were soaked with cold sweat.

It's horrible!

A true saint, for a moment, is deprived of his flesh and blood, and his body and soul are swallowed up.

And what makes all this is just a tree!

Lintian couldn't believe there was such a strange and terrible thing in the world if he hadn't seen it with his own eyes.

Looking at the field again, there was no grass in a thousand feet. Only the God refining ancestor tree was rooted there, and the bare trunk was steaming with gray luster.

Lintian was afraid when he thought that he had approached these strange ancient trees carefully all the way and picked the divine refining source in their roots.

Whoosh!

Without hesitation, he turned around and left.

She Feng, the true saint, died, and all the treasures on her body were corroded and disappeared, and there was no booty at all.

But on the way, Lintian clearly found a star like bright spot in his first flying fairy charm.

Zhan Xun Daoyun!

This refreshed Lintian.

Obviously, although she Feng was killed by the God refining ancestral tree, her great fortune was absorbed by the flying immortal order.

However, when Lintian inquired about the ancient famine, he found that there was no record of killing she Feng, which made him speechless again.

However, Lintian understood when he thought about it carefully.

What Feixian Ling takes in is an invisible battle merit and moral fortune. Opponents killed by themselves, whether directly or indirectly, will be taken in by Feixian Ling as long as they have great Qi power.

The ancient desolation order is a treasure for recording and accumulating war achievements. Only the enemies directly killed by themselves can be recorded and accumulated into war achievements.

Hoo hoo~

While flying away, Lintian was pale and panting.

He didn't hesitate to take out a miraculous medicine and began to replenish it. He used the anti death magic before. Although he successfully killed she Fengkeng, Lintian's strength was almost exhausted in that moment!

This is the short board of the forbidden power. Lintian would not use it easily unless he was in a desperate situation.

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"Elder she Feng has been gone for half an hour. Why hasn't he come back?"

The men and women of those golden magic snakes have been waiting, but at this time, they are all a little suspicious and uneasy.

It's as simple as drinking water and eating food to kill an opponent who hasn't been sanctified with the cultivation of true holiness. It doesn't take so long.

This makes them all worry about whether she Feng will have an accident.

"You stay here and I'll have a look."

A thin man in blue with a cold look took a deep breath and made a decision, "it's limited to one incense stick. If elder she Feng and I don't come back, you leave the Shenlian forest immediately and invite the experts of the family!"

The others nodded and agreed.

"Shemeng, be careful!"

Someone told me.

The young man in blue, who was called shemeng, made a sound and then dodged away.

"Everyone be on guard. According to the records, there are many strange and unknown dangers in this Shenlian forest. In the previous nine domain dispute, many saints were lost and never returned."

"We can't be careless!"

The rest of the men and women were on guard against each other.

It is said that there are strange creatures in the deep forest of Shenlian, which is more terrible than the ancestral tree of Shenlian, but I don't know whether the rumor is true.

After all, these people also entered the nine regions battlefield for the first time in the boundless years.

"Is it strange that you say that she Zhen is the top person who has set foot in the eight robberies of longevity, and elder she Feng is a true saint, but the former was killed silently. Even elder she Feng has not heard back yet."

Some people were surprised and uncertain, "according to this calculation, how could the murderer who killed she Zhen be an ordinary person?"

"No matter how unusual it is, when it is not sanctified, it is doomed to be the opponent of elder she Feng!"

Someone said firmly, "wait. Maybe later, elder she Feng will return with the murderer's head."

Poof!

As soon as the voice fell, the man only felt a flower in front of him, and a figure suddenly appeared in front of him. When he didn't have time to respond, the head on his neck was taken off!

A shower of scarlet blood sprayed from his headless body, startling other men and women to suddenly turn pale and scream.

It was Lintian who came here!

After killing an enemy, his figure did not stop. In a moment, he released all kinds of mysterious sword Qi that was pregnant and raised in his body!

Boom!

A dense and bright mysterious sword array emerged, covering the figures of those men and women. The sword is crisscross, fierce and dazzling, cutting their bodies into pieces of flesh and blood.

Even if it is to resist, it seems extremely powerless.

The sword array is so terrible that it can destroy everything.

In addition, the most powerful of these golden magic snakes is only the cultivation of the top of the eight robbers of longevity, which can't be Lintian's opponent.

In the twinkling of an eye, the ground turned into a pool of blood, with pieces of blood floating and sinking, emitting a disgusting smell of blood.

WOW~

At the end of the battle, the taixuan sword came back to Lintian like birds returning home, and Lintian began to count the spoils.

Treasures, pills, divine materials, spiritual materials... A wide range of treasures were searched by Lintian.

Among them, there are only three holy treasures!

In addition, Lintian was pleased that there were four bottles of lanolin filled with the source of God's refining treasure.

Perhaps the only regret is that after killing these opponents, only some combat achievements have been recorded in the ancient wilderness order, and none of the Zhan Xun Daoyun in the flying fairy order has increased.

After all this, Lintian disappeared into the scene like a ghost.

When killing these opponents just now, it caused great noise. This is not a place to stay for a long time.

Whoosh!

Sure enough, before long, she Meng, the man in blue, hurried back. When he saw the bloody scene on the ground, his face suddenly changed and his hands and feet were cold.

"How long have you been dead..."

Shemeng's chest fluctuated sharply. He realized that the situation was wrong and left without considering anything else.

Elder she Feng disappeared, and even those companions were all killed. At the moment, for she Meng, the divine refining forest is simply a place of death!

Half a day later.

Shemeng escaped from the area covered by Shenlian deep forest without delay. He took out a golden secret talisman and crushed it.

Bang!

A brilliant golden rainbow rose into the sky and disappeared into the far sky.

Soon, in the vast area with a radius of thousands of miles, almost all the strong people who entered this area noticed this golden rainbow.

"It's the help order of the golden snake!"

Some people were surprised.

"Go and have a look at the Shenlian forest."

Others noticed that the golden rainbow came from the Shenlian forest far away.

"Come on, let's go and have a look. This blood demon world is the territory of our blood demon ancient domain, and we have an appointment with the strong people in the other seven domains, 'cut the ancient wasteland first, and then fight for the high and low', but now, there is a big enemy. According to this calculation, the enemy must be the strong person from the ancient wasteland!"

For a time, the land of thousands of miles outside the refining forest was surging!

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Bang!

With the iron rod in his hand smashed down, the head of the last enemy in front of him exploded like a watermelon, and the blood splashed away.

The body also fell to the ground.

The scarlet blood was reflected in lemuji's pupil. He licked the corner of his lip, but his interest was waning.

Le muji.

A descendant of the flying kite demon clan, one of the top ten ethnic groups in the ancient blood devil region, is a peerless figure who has set foot on the road to the top of the nine robberies.

He has long light green hair, thin and slender body, soft and beautiful face. It seems that people and animals are harmless, but in fact, his temperament is the most fierce.

"These two legged sheep in the ancient wasteland are too weak..."

Le muji sighed.

In front of him, thousands of feet had been stained with scarlet blood, and there were hundreds of corpses, each of which, male and female, was brutally and violently smashed to the head.

Not far away, a woman in red of the flying kite demon clan said respectfully, "young master, it's not that they are too weak, but that you are too powerful."

Le muji smiled: "so it seems very boring, isn't it? It's just the first day of arriving at the nine regions battlefield. I thought I met some opponents, but I didn't think it was a group of waste."

The woman in red said respectfully, "this can only prove that in this boundless years, the ancient wasteland has declined more and more."

After a pause, she continued: "young master, if there is no accident, now all the powerful figures in the ancient blood devil region have gone to the 'city of protecting the way', do we... Have to hurry to the 'city of protecting the way'?"

Le muji Leng hum: "I don't want to be called by the bloody green clothes!"

Blood blue clothes!

He is regarded as the first person on the road of longevity in the ancient blood devil region. He is a legendary leader of the world. He was born in the congenital demon sect.

At the same time, xueqingyi is also one of the "Eight Wonders of Qingming"!

The eight wonders of Qingming represent the eight strongest peerless Tianjiao in the other eight domains. Each of them is the strongest person in their own domain.

From this, we can see how powerful xueqingyi is.

The woman in red said after a rare moment of silence: "young master, in the battlefield of the nine domains, 'Qingming bajue' is like the leaders of each domain. Even the top saints need to obey their orders."

"Whether you like it or not, you have to admit that in this' blood demon world ', the camp of our blood demon ancient region should take the lead of the horse in blood green clothes."

Pop!

As soon as the voice fell, the woman in red was severely slapped in the face. Le mujin said with a gloomy face, "I don't know. I still need you to remind me?"

The woman in red was silent.

Lemujin took a deep breath and was about to say something.

Whoosh!

Just then, a golden rainbow crossed the sky.

Lemujin was stunned and immediately said with a smile: "this is the blood demon world, which is the territory of our blood demon ancient domain. Isn't it ashamed that the golden demon snake has issued a request for help? If their holy Son 'she Lin' knows, he must be mad."

The woman in red was no longer silent, but analyzed and said: "the request for help was issued from the area where the Shenlian forest is located. It seems that the strong man of the golden magic snake encountered a thorny opponent, or dangerous, but it has nothing to do with the childe."

"No, why doesn't it matter?"

Lemujin said slowly, "we are all in the same camp in these nine domains. In that case, the friends of the golden devil snake are in trouble. Since I saw it, how can I die?"

"Go and have a look with me."

With that, he flashed and swept away into the distance.

The woman in red sighed in her heart. She knew that Le mujin was just looking for such an excuse and didn't want to go to the moat city immediately.

.....

Refining the forest God.

At the bottom of a big tree, Lintian sat cross legged in the forbidden area of Taoist patterns, meditating and staring at the broken blade in front of him.

The previously collected source of divine refining treasure was poured into the broken blade by him, making the broken blade produce a visible change at this time.

On the magnificent and illusory snow-white broken blade surface, there are strands of twisted Taoist patterns like earthworms spreading and accumulating.

This is the third "road pattern array"!

This has not yet appeared completely, and only half of it has appeared at present. It is faintly visible that those dense Taoist patterns are outlining an ancient handwriting.

There were two Taoist patterns on the surface of the broken blade, which gave Lintian two inheritance powers of "Yuan" and "pole".

Now, the third "road pattern array" is finally coming to the surface!

"I don't know how mysterious this third inheritance is..."

Lintian could not help looking forward to it now.

However, the Tao pattern array was only half condensed, and the transformation of the broken blade was over, which made Lintian speechless for a while.

"It seems that we have to collect the source of divine refining treasure again..."

Lintian sighed.

However, his heart is increasingly looking forward to what the third inheritance of broken blade looks like.

Whoosh!

A faint and incomparable sound broke the air from a distance, waking Lintian who was hiding in the Taoist pattern forbidden array.

"It was she Zhen, who was in the vein of the golden demon snake, who sent out a request

for help. According to him, they were all killed by a guy in the ancient wasteland!"

"When we entered the ancient world of blood, won't we be moved to the ancient world of blood?"

"It's not a saint. According to she Zhen's speculation, the other party should be a top figure, very good at sneaking and hiding."

A voice of conversation drew near.

It was a group of strong people with different shapes, men and women, obviously from different ethnic groups, and their breath was quite strong.

Lintian saw at a glance that although many of them were inferior to themselves, they were all the characters who set foot on the top!

This made Lintian secretly sigh that compared with the other eight regions, the information of the ancient barren region was really too poor, and the heaven was at a disadvantage first.

"Be careful, everyone. Since that guy is good at sneaking and hiding, and is in this strange and unpredictable refining forest, it's not easy to deal with that guy."

"It's all right. We are not the only people who come to support this time. Even a saint in the ancient wasteland will die!"

"Yes, this is the territory of our blood demon world. How can those garbage in the ancient wasteland be allowed to go wild?"

When talking with the strong, they had passed through the area where Lintian was hiding. They didn't find the goal they were pursuing, and they had passed by.

"Some trouble."

Lintian frowned.

He didn't expect that the strong man of the golden demon snake family even issued a request for help, which attracted a lot of foreign aid.

For Lintian, the wisest way at present was to refine the forest immediately and get away from this killing place.

But in the end, Lintian didn't do that.

This is the blood demon world and the area controlled by the blood demon ancient region camp. Even if this divine refining forest is found immediately, it will cause countless troubles.

It's better to stay in this God refining forest. It may be strange and dangerous, but it can also provide yourself with many opportunities to hide and avoid.

At the same time, taking advantage of the complex and strange environment here, you can also hunt and kill the enemy as much as possible with your sneaking means!

Whoosh!

These thoughts flashed in Lintian's mind. He immediately took action and quietly caught up with the strong men who had just passed by.

There is lion dragon gas to cover up, making his whole person seem transparent, and his breath is completely covered up.

"It's said that the sister of she Lin, the son of the Golden Snake demon, was killed by the strong man in the ancient wasteland. If she Lin knows, she doesn't know how to feel."

Those who are strong talk and laugh freely.

There were more than ten of them walking together, so they didn't worry about any danger.

Subconsciously, they don't think the enemy will be stupid enough to jump out and fight with them.

"I don't know what she Lin thinks. I only know that the guy in the ancient wasteland will die ugly."

A young man chuckled.

"Really?"

Suddenly, Lintian suddenly appeared, with dark eyes and cold eyes, staring at the young man.

"You..." the young man was shocked, and his head was cut off by a broken blade as white as snow before his voice was spoken.

The others were so surprised that they subconsciously took action. The reaction speed of each one was not slow. It was obvious that they had been killed for a long time and did not mess in the face of danger.

Unfortunately, they met Lintian.

With a clear chant, the broken blade sweeps the air, crisscross and flicker frequently in the field, interpreting the mystery and power of Tianyuan six chop.

Poof poof!

For a moment, I saw blood splashing in the field, broken limbs and arms flying around. Even some treasures were broken and broken by the broken blade.

Lintian walked around the field like a stroll.

Just ten breaths.

The ground is bloody and there is no one alive!

Only Lintian added a War Medal to the ancient order.

Lintian skillfully cleaned the booty, and then went away and disappeared.

Before long, in this area, bursts of air breaking sound sounded from all directions. I don't know how many strong people were disturbed by the battle wave just now and came here.

When they saw the bloody battle marks on the ground, some strong people were all cold hearted.

"This is a hard stubble!"

In the end, the strong who arrived here came to the same conclusion.

At the same time, Lintian hid in the dark not far away and observed quietly. His eyes were cold and his look was ancient.

But the heart is a little heavy.

Just now, it was just a test for him to kill the strong men in the ancient blood demon domain. He wanted to see how many enemies there were in the refining forest.

Now, the situation is more serious than he thought!

"Fortunately, at present, there are only four saints. Although there are many other enemies, they are only the top figures in the immortal Jiujie territory at most..."

Lintian thought silently in his heart.

If this situation continues, there will only be more and more enemies, and it is likely to lead to the attack of the supreme sage.

Moreover, Lintian could not stay in this refining forest all his life.

"Collect the source of divine refining treasure first. When you find enough source of

divine refining treasure for the third inheritance of broken blade, leave here!"

After thinking for a moment, Lintian made a decision.

However, when he was just about to act, he suddenly noticed that on a grass not far away, there was a black wasp the size of a thumb. Its body was dark, dull and dull, like a black stone.

But at that moment, Lintian's black eyes suddenly coagulated.

The Prodigies War

Black striped demon bee!

At a glance, Lintian judged the origin of the humble black wasp.

Shua!

Almost at the same time, the broken blade swept out and killed.

"You can't escape."

There was no accident. The black striped devil bee was killed and its body was crushed. The fierce thing was cruel on the verge of death and put down a cold word.

Lintian didn't stay and left at full speed.

Before he came to the nine realms battlefield, he had known some specific conditions of the other eight realms and was very clear about the difficulty of the black striped devil bee.

This group has 36 pairs of strange compound eyes, which can see through some camouflage and vanity, and has an innate talent for hunting.

Once they stare, even the saints can't get rid of it.

Lintian didn't want to be watched. It was too passive.

"Although the target fled, I have locked his breath."

Soon, a young man with hair like snow and a golden crane cloak appeared, and the smell from his body was extremely amazing.

On his shoulder, there was a thumb sized black striped magic bee, and it was the black striped magic bee that spoke.

The golden crane cloak boy nodded and moved away with a flash of his figure.

Before long, another group of figures appeared, including men and women, one by one. The leader was also a strong man at the top of the nine robbers.

"Over there!"

The one who showed them the way was also a black striped demon bee.

"Go!"

The party immediately took action.

Similar scenes are staged in different regions.

The descendants of the black striped devil bee lead the way, so that these strong people who come to support no longer search around like random flies, and have the ability to hunt down the target.

.....

Boom!

After burning incense, Lintian was stopped by a group of strong men, and a fight broke out at the first time.

Lintian was crisp and neat. He sacrificed the broken blade and showed his taixuan sword spirit at the same time. The gorgeous sword spirit and edge swept out.

A moment later.

Lintian broke through the air.

And in the same place, it leaves a place of corpses and blood.

In this conflict, seven immortality eight robbers and fourteen immortality nine robbers were killed.

It was also this war that made Lintian realize that not everyone in other domains could step on the top path.

It's right to think about it.

In those days, there were millions of strong people in the top territory, but less than 10%

were able to enter the top nine territory.

Similarly, among the top nine realms, only a group of people can reach the top of the realm. Although others have the opportunity to attack the top of the realm.

But either the robbery failed or failed to seize the opportunity!

In the other eight domains, the Jue top path may always exist and never be cut off, but can anyone enter this path casually?

Think about Lintian, think about Emperor SHAOHAO and Ruoyu fairy. Which one of them is the strong one who has stepped on the top, has not experienced many hardships and demands?

.....

An hour later.

Lintian was intercepted again. This time, his opponent was a young man in a golden crane cloak, a top figure in the nine robberies!

When Lintian judged this, he had only one idea. He tried his best to kill the other party. He must not waste time, otherwise he would be in trouble.

At the same time, the golden crane cloak boy was also like a great enemy. He noticed that the opponent of this ancient wasteland was unusual.

But he was not afraid. On the contrary, he thought that with his own strength, he might not be able to kill each other in a short time, but it was easy to drag each other down.

Therefore, he hasn't started yet. He has made a plan not to seek merit but to seek nothing.

But when he really started, the golden crane cloak boy realized how terrible his opponent was this time!

Boom!

Lintian's figure suddenly rushed out. First, a finger that accumulated the power of the spring and Autumn Period shocked the young man in the golden crane cloak to stagger back, coughing up blood in his lips, and then the bright taixuan sword Qi that could burst out from his body directly covered the latter's body.

However, the young man in the golden crane cloak was also very cruel. He fought with the danger of being ripped open. He offered a black saber at the holy treasure level and cut it off at Lintian.

Lintian didn't retreat. He pinched his fist with his palms and fingers. With a loud bang, he

hit the black saber and flew out.

At this time, Lintian had already been killed in front of him, and he pressed it out with a palm, which gathered the seal of the power of the star annihilation swallowing the sky, and smashed it on the golden crane cloak boy.

Originally, the young man was stabbed by taixuan sword. He was caught off guard and was shocked by the black sword. He had already realized the danger and was going to retreat violently, but he didn't think that Lintian's action would be so fierce and domineering that he wouldn't give him a chance to breathe!

What the fuck is his mother?

The golden crane cloak boy was so frightened that his soul almost flew out. If he had known that the target of this hunt would be so cruel and terrible, he would never have run to wade in the muddy water.

Originally, he had some killer maces and cards in his hand.

But the key is that Lintian's attack was too fierce, so he didn't have a chance to fight back.

It's a mistake, not subject!

Boom!

The seal of the crane was broken and killed, which directly crushed the bodies of the young people in the golden crane cloak, turned into mud on the ground, and destroyed both form and spirit.

From Lintian's beginning to now, it was only a breathing time. From beginning to end, he was strong and domineering in a mess.

Maybe in other people's eyes, the top characters in the immortal nine robberies are terrible enough, but in Lintian's eyes, it's just so!

Whoosh!

With a wave of his sleeve robe, Lintian rolled up the booty on the ground, and then fled at full speed again.

To his surprise, there was a kind of war honor in the flying fairy order!

Obviously, this golden crane cloak boy is a powerful man with great talent and great fortune. Otherwise, he will never have great fortune.

In fact, Lin Xun guessed well. This golden crane cloak boy is one of the top ten ethnic groups in the ancient blood devil region. He Fangyun, a descendant of the golden winged

dragon and crane, is extremely powerful and famous.

I came to the nine regions battlefield this time to take this opportunity to become holy.

I didn't think about it, but I met Lintian and other cruel people, and was killed directly

However, even if he Fangyun's identity and origin were known, Lintian wouldn't care at all. He didn't know how many saints died in his hands. How could he care about such a peer?

.....

Three hours later.

Lintian was in a lot of trouble.

There are three groups of enemies in succession, killing from different directions along the way. Each group of enemies ranges from seven or eight to fifteen or six.

And there are several top figures in the immortal nine robbers!

It is impossible to retreat, only to fight a way of blood.

Finally, Lintian cut thirteen people, defeated nine people, grabbed a gap and left.

But this saint was locked in his pursuit.

.....

The wings of the burning God were urged again. Lintian gritted his teeth and finally decided not to detour and rushed to the depths of the forest.

He was sure that there was an unimaginable and terrible danger in the depths of the divine refining forest.

But at this time, we can't take these into account.

Even if you kill the saint who pursues you with the anti Death Magic, how can you stop the killing of other enemies when your strength is exhausted?

Only by escaping into the deep forest of Shenlian, may we be able to strive for a glimmer of vitality.

Shua!

The dark wings of the burning God continued to flicker, and Lintian's figure rushed to the depths of the forest at an incredible speed.

Behind him, a strong man in the holy land is chasing.

He is handsome, dressed in a gold robe, with large sleeves and elegant appearance. His style is extremely outstanding, and his breath is also extremely amazing.

His name is Ding Shanhe. He is just a true saint like him. In fact, he is just a sacrifice in the vein of golden magic snake.

Like she Zhen who died in Lintian's hands, her status was higher than Dingshan river.

The reason is very simple. Dingshanhe doesn't have a surname of she. He is not a member of the Golden Snake family!

Of course, it's just a matter of identity.

As a true saint, dingshanhe has enough fighting power to make the strong in Changsheng look up to him.

"You can't escape, young man."

Dingshan river opens slowly.

The voice was not loud, but it clearly came into Lintian's ears, "if you kill she Zhen, if I don't kill you, she Zhen's brother she Lin will kill me, so this time you are doomed to die, but if you stop now, I promise I will give you a happy."

"Otherwise, if you are caught by the people of the golden demon snake, it is not easy to want to die."

Lintian said nothing.

This made dingshanhe frown.

The more you go to the depths of Shenlian forest, the more dangerous it is. It is said that there are even more terrible creatures than Shenlian ancestral tree.

This is the common sense that everyone in the blood devil ancient region knows.

Huh?

At this time, dingshanhe felt an inexplicable cold in his heart and felt an inexplicable palpitation all over his body.

He raised his head abruptly, glanced around, and immediately concluded that this area had entered the hinterland of Shenlian forest, and there was a hair raising and strange force in the air.

Almost at the same time, Lintian was cold and noticed something wrong.

In the depths of the forest, it was like an unimaginable terrorist living creature living there, and the strange power emitted by it became more and more penetrating.

But finally, Lintian bit his teeth and continued to rush forward.

He has no way back.

The rear pursues not only a saint, but also some other strong men. There are a large number of people, and there is no lack of people in the Holy Land!

"Young man, as long as you stop, I can give you once..."

Ding Shanhe spoke again. Lintian could be desperate, but he didn't want to take risks with Lintian!

However, before he finished, Lintian had already dodged and swept deeper into the forest.

"Little bastard!"

Dingshanhe's face suddenly became gloomy, and the divine light in his eyes was very frightening.

Chase or not?

Dingshanhe hesitated.

Take a deep breath and finally stop it.

The breath from the depths of the forest is so penetrating that he feels numb. He can't fight with his own life.

"I'll wait here. If you die in it, it's better. If you come back alive, I'll take you on the road myself!"

Ding Shanhe clenched his teeth and became fierce.

He's a real saint. After chasing him for so long, he failed to capture a young man who hasn't become a saint, which makes him look ashamed and angry.

--

(to get down to business, many children's shoes say it's even worse if they don't explode. Goldfish thinks about it. There will be a small explosion this Saturday.

It is possible to guarantee the minimum 5, 6, 7 and 8. Let's have a good look first.

And in the middle of this month, it will definitely explode a 10 more!)

The Prodigies War

Before long, with the sound of breaking the air, many figures came one after another.

When I noticed Dingshan River, I couldn't help stopping.

"Brother Ding, why not chase?"

Asked a man with gray clothes and white hair and a sinister appearance.

This is also a saint!

Ding Shanhe glanced at each other and looked at the people nearby. Then he said, "it's said that there are more terrible creatures in the depths of Shenlian forest than Shenlian ancestral tree. The boy has rushed into it. I'm afraid it's hard to return."

The others blinked.

The reason why they chose to stop was that they realized that after arriving in this area, there was a strange smell, which made their hearts hair.

"Who is the murderer?"

Someone asked curiously.

"A young man in the ancient wasteland has not yet become a saint, but he has obviously set foot on the way to the top of the mountain, and has the cultivation achievement of nine robberies in the eternal life, which can not be underestimated."

Ding Shanhe didn't hide it and told what he saw and knew.

"According to my judgment, this son is likely to be the leader of the young generation in the ancient wasteland. If you can kill him, it will inevitably cause a heavy blow to the ancient wasteland camp!"

Everyone nodded in secret.

They don't pay attention to the strong in the ancient wasteland, but they have to pay attention to the opponents who also set foot on the road to the top in the ancient

wasteland.

As far as they know, there are not many strong people in the ancient wasteland camp who have set foot on the road to the top of the mountain.

If the murderer wasn't a top leader just now, how could he escape their pursuit?

"So we're likely to catch a big fish this time?"

Some people are excited and rubbing their hands.

Others poured cold water and said a string of numbers directly.

"In this way, four groups of strong men were killed by this son."

"Among them, there are 37 ordinary immortality robbers and 19 strong immortality robbers who have set foot on the top!"

"In addition, he Fangyun, a peerless figure from the golden wing dragon and crane vein, was also destroyed by this son!"

"Now, do you still think this son is a big fish?"

After saying these words, there was silence in the field, and everyone looked more or less dignified.

During the conversation, more and more strong people came together.

This is the territory of the blood demon world, and this refining forest is also a famous fierce place. When she Meng saw the golden demon snake, she Meng sent a help order.

Nature will attract many strong people.

"Of course it's a big fish!"

Suddenly, someone spoke, causing everyone to look sideways.

I saw a man with light green long hair, thin and slender body, beautiful and feminine face, separated from the crowd and came with his hands.

Behind him, the woman in red followed him step by step.

Le mujin!

The descendant of the flying kite demon family, a peerless ruthless man on the way to the top of the mountain.

Even the saints present, such as Ding Shanhe, restrained their breath and showed respect when they saw Le mujin.

They are true.

But once lemu ember becomes holy, it is the true saint at the top!

Moreover, Le mujin's identity is also extremely noble. The flying kite demon family is one of the top ten ethnic groups in the ancient blood demon domain, and its power ranking is extremely high.

"You, you... And you, continue to pursue and kill with me."

As soon as he appeared, Le mujin pointed to the four saints in the field and gave orders.

"Others spread out and blocked this area. Whoever dares to be careless and let this big fish escape, don't blame me. Lemujin is impolite!"

In a word, bossy and tough.

But no one dared to refute.

Even those saints choose silence.

They and lemujin are not from the same ethnic group, but they all belong to the same camp. At this moment, since lemujin spoke, they can't refuse.

"Feng Liangzi, you lead the way."

Le mujin opens his mouth.

Whoosh!

A dark, thumb sized black striped demon bee swept out and suddenly turned into a girl in black covered with rolling black fog.

"Well, I also want to see how powerful the leaders of the ancient wasteland are."

The girl in black, called Feng Liangzi, promised concisely.

"Young master Le, it's deep in the forest of Shenlian. It's very strange. In the past, many saints have gone without return. Are you sure you want to go for a visit?"

Dingshan River frowned.

"Two sheep from the ancient wasteland dare to go. Why don't we dare?"

Le mujin looked cold. "If you're afraid, stay. When I see she Lin, I'll tell him about your performance."

Ding Shanhe's face changed slightly. He took a deep breath and said, "young master Le misunderstood. I'm just a kind reminder. If you really plan to go, I'll accompany you."

Le mujin stopped talking nonsense, his figure flashed and swept away into the depths of the forest. He had the girl named Feng Liangzi to lead the way.

In addition, four saints, including Ding Shanhe, and the woman in red beside Le mujin, also followed.

"Let's move!"

Other strong men also split up and began to block this area.

No matter who it is, they all know that this time the leader from the ancient wasteland is doomed.

.....

At the moment, Lintian was tense and moving forward with a dignified face, and his pace slowed down a lot.

Deep in the forest, it became more and more silent, and the air was filled with a palpitating smell of danger.

Lintian turned around without hesitation.

But at this time, we can only bite our teeth and move forward.

He has no way back.

Huh?

Before long, Lintian suddenly noticed that far away, the vision suddenly opened, and the towering ancient trees that blocked the sky and the sun disappeared.

On the vast land, there is a huge gully and abyss, and a void crack appears above the abyss.

From a distance, it was like the void was torn open, in which the terrible space storm raged, flashing a chilling luster.

Lintian immediately stopped and looked around. The road ahead was blocked by a strange gully and abyss, so he couldn't detour.

Even flying away is not enough, because there is a void crack hanging on it. Even if the saint comes, he dare not go beyond it!

"Is this the core of the forest?"

Lintian looked at the ravine from a distance. It seemed silent, but it made Lintian feel a strong sense of danger.

As if there were unimaginable dangers under the ravine and abyss.

Before long, Lintian judged that the strange smell in the nearby area came from this ravine!

"Master..."

Knowing the sea, Xiao Yin suddenly opened his mouth.

Just before he finished, Lintian interrupted, "I'll talk about it later."

Then Lintian turned around and looked away with black eyes like electricity.

"Interesting place, the most dangerous place in the Shenlian forest, is under the ravine and abyss?"

In the distance, Le mujin walked away with his hands on his back.

He glanced around and finally looked at Lintian standing not far from the gully and abyss and smiled:

"My name is le mujin. I'm from the flying kite demon family. My purpose is very simple. I want to try the depth of the top characters in the ancient wasteland."

Behind Le mujin, the woman in red, Feng Liangzi, Ding Shanhe and others appeared. Qi Qi looked at Lintian.

Lintian said, and looked indifferent.

Obviously, the other party has determined that he is in a dilemma and in a desperate situation, so he is so confident and has the mind to talk nonsense.

"You all get out of the way!"

Le mujin stepped forward, and a long stick with a length of Zhang Xu, as thick as a son's arm and black all over was already in the palm.

At the same time, his body exudes a towering momentum, which makes his light green long hair dance and his clothes hunt.

Ding Shanhe frowned. In his opinion, since he found the target, he should rush forward and kill the other party at the first time.

Instead of "fighting alone" as it is now.

"Don't let anyone interfere. Let my child play. Maybe he will kill the two legged sheep in the ancient wasteland, and he will go to the city of the berm with satisfaction."

The woman in red made a voice and told.

Others could not help but stand at leisure. They didn't think Lintian could escape under such circumstances.

"You hear me, we're fighting. No one will disturb us."

A bright smile appeared on Le mujin's soft face, with snow-white teeth.

Lintian thought and said, "what does two legged sheep mean?"

Lemujin was stunned, and then smiled more and more brightly: "that's what you think. In the eyes of the eight regions, you strong people in the ancient wasteland are all two legged sheep."

"Livestock to be slaughtered?"

Lintian's dark eyes were cold and he smiled, but his smile was cold.

It was the first time he had heard that the strong in the ancient wilderness were so humiliated and despised.

"Angry? But that's the truth. Your ancient wasteland is too weak. Each one is no different from livestock. Not only me, but all the strong people in the eight regions think so."

Le mujin answered very seriously.

Then he shot!

Boom!

Once he started, Le mujin was like a human being, and his body smelled violent. An iron rod was swung by him and smashed at Lintian simply and violently.

The void roared, and the light rolled like the stars in the sky, falling down with the long stick.

With this single blow, we can see how terrible Le mujin is.

Even the saints who watched the war from a distance sighed in their hearts that they were the arrogant figures on the way to Juetong Taoism. The inside information was strong and beyond imagination.

Facing this blow, Lintian just raised his hand, palmed and fingers lightly, grasped the iron bar, and stopped in the air.

Huh?

As soon as Lemujin's eyes coagulated, the power of his strike was enough to crush the mountains, so that most of his peers did not dare to lose their edge.

But he was firmly grasped by the other party!

This

The hearts of the people in the distance also jumped violently, and their faces changed slightly.

"With this skill, dare you show off in front of me?"

Lintian's lips were full of ridicule.

When talking.

His palms and fingers suddenly worked.

Buzzing~~

The long staff was torn by terrible force and bent violently, making a deafening cry.

Without hesitation, Le mujin abandoned the long staff, swung his right arm, pinched his palm and finger, and hit Lintian's head.

But Lintian's hand was faster than him. His left hand pressed out in the void like electricity, condensed a green palm print and patted away.

Bang!

Le mujin came quickly and went faster. He was directly patted by this palm.

The Prodigies War

Bang!

More than ten feet away, Le mujin stopped and stabilized his figure. The earth was shaken and filled with smoke and dust.

His face was blue and white, and there was a strange rosy glow rolling up and down his body.

Lintian didn't pursue. He stood where he was and said calmly, "it's a treasure armor. No wonder it can stop me."

"Childe!"

The woman in red rushed up.

"Go back!"

Lemujin's face was gloomy and drank violently.

The woman in red stopped and changed her look, but finally, she retreated in silence.

Lintian was surprised. He saw that the woman in red was clearly a true saint with strong combat power.

But now he was scolded like a slave.

In an instant, Lintian inferred that the origin of Le mujin was not simple, and it was absolutely impossible for him to scold a real saint like this.

At this time, Le mujin looked at Lintian like a sharp blade and said, "just now, I'll kill you myself!"

Boom!

Around him, the rolling black light covered the sky and the earth like falling into the eternal night, while the figure of Le mujin disappeared strangely.

The darkness shrouded, Lintian was acutely aware that even the divine consciousness seemed to be affected, and he could only perceive the darkness.

Undoubtedly, Le mujin shows a terrible inheritance!

WOW~~

In the dark, a big hand clapped forward, driving a biting chill, like a dark hand, with terrible power.

Lin xunpan pointed to a stroke.

The bright finger force was like mountains and seas, crushing the darkness. At this time, Lintian saw the big hand.

"Go back!"

Lintian waved his sleeve robe and bumped into the big hand.

A loud noise, like earth shaking thunder, produced a terrible collision near the gully abyss.

Pedal pedal!

Le mujin's figure stumbled backward and was defeated again. His face was cloudy and uncertain, and he felt a spasm and numbness in his right arm.

He is very confident in his combat power. Since he was young, he has accepted the highest body refining inheritance, and the strength of his body has long been strong to an incredible level.

He is the favored son of the flying kite demon family. His cultivation can be called the top peerless in the same realm, and there is few comparable.

But in two consecutive attacks, they were defeated!

Lemujin really can't believe that the ancient wasteland has long declined. When did he play such a powerful role?

In the distance, Ding Shanhe and others opened their eyes in surprise. In the confrontation at the top of the mountain, Le mujin looked a little unbearable, which was really shocking.

"If I'm a two legged sheep, what are you...?"

In the distance, Lintian opened his mouth. Although his words were indifferent, they were like the sharpest ridicule, which made Le mujin's face black.

After a pause, Lintian's dark eyes were cold, and he didn't hide his killing: "if those old things weren't on the side, do you think you could still stand now?"

Le mujin's face was extremely gloomy.

"You're dead!"

Suddenly, the woman in red made a move. In a blink, she appeared in front of Lintian, and the slender white hand lifted up and swept to Lintian's throat.

Boom!

At the same time, the terrible holy land was oppressed like an overwhelming force, which caused the nearby void to collapse.

But this cruel and swift blow failed.

Lintian appeared on the side of the ravine and the abyss. Behind him, a pair of burning wings flickered, and a strange light flowed.

"Still can't help it? It's disappointing. I wonder why the flying kite demon clan has played a cruel role, but it turns out... That's all."

Lintian looked cold.

Previously, the reason why he gave up the opportunity to pursue and kill Lemujin in the battle was to be on guard against those saints.

Otherwise, it's not enough to see with a Lemu ember!

"You want to die!"

Lemu ember was completely furious and couldn't help it. His figure swept out like lightning.

"Young master, leave it to me."

The speed of the woman in red was obviously faster than that of Le mujin. After a blink, she killed Lintian again.

Under the holy land, all are like ants!

Lintian may have been very good on the way to the top of his life, but the woman in red has absolute confidence that she can kill each other.

In the distance, Dingshanhe and others dispersed and firmly sealed off this area. For them, this battle without suspense has come to an end!

Shua!

But to everyone's surprise, at this moment, Lintian dodged and plundered into that huge gully.

The figure of the woman in red stopped suddenly, and blocked Le mujin who wanted to continue to pursue.

"Childe, stop!" She looked dignified.

Other saints also glanced over and looked at the ravine and abyss. One by one, they looked dignified and their bodies were cold.

The abyss seemed bottomless, and the breath filled them all with fear, like falling into an ice cave.

"I really can't chase it. If this son enters it, it's no different from suicide."

In the Dingshan River, there was even a faint fear in his eyebrows. If it weren't for his face, he would have turned around and left immediately.

The place was so strange that he felt uncomfortable all over.

Le mujin was unwilling, and his handsome cheek was ferocious. He clenched his teeth and said, "but what if he lives?"

"If he can come back alive, he is doomed to die in our hands."

The woman in red said.

She saw that Le mujin's anger was due to his face. If Lintian's death was not completely determined, Le mujin would not choose to leave at all.

"Do you know his name?"

After a long silence, Le mujin suddenly asked.

Up to now, he can't believe how such a powerful man came out of the ancient wasteland. It's incredible.

Everyone shook their heads.

The battlefield of the nine regions was only opened today. They have only heard of some top figures in the ancient wasteland. In addition, they don't know anything anymore.

Le mujin seemed disappointed and then said fiercely, "I'm waiting here. I'm not sure of his death. I'll never leave!"

The others looked at each other.

"Then..."

Ding Shanhe hesitated. Before he finished, he was interrupted by Le mujin. "If you want to go, just go. I'll come alone!"

The woman in red looked at Ding Shanhe and others with a cold look and said, "are you

sure you want to go?"

Ding Shanhe and others looked changeable.

After half a ring, someone said, "it's all right. I'll wait with young master le for a few days."

The woman in red nodded and said, "wise choice."

Lemujin's look also eased a lot.

He seemed to be angry and angry, but he was not stupid. He knew that if Lintian really came back alive, only with the power of these saints could he ensure that he would kill each other completely!

.....

The abyss is large, but not bottomless.

After Lintian plundered into it, he didn't intend to find out, but wanted to stabilize his figure, hide in the abyss and cliff first, and then wait for the opportunity.

Who would have thought that as soon as he entered, a terrible and strange law force swept out, like a snare, and pulled Lintian's body to the depths of the abyss!

Lintian's black eyes were frozen, but he couldn't struggle at all. He didn't even have the power to move his fingers. He could only watch himself fall into the abyss.

Whoosh!

At this time, an unreal light appeared in Lintian's vision, and then suddenly turned into a dancing butterfly.

The whole body of the butterfly is tiny, as if it is polished from the purest transparent jade. When a pair of wings beat, the nearby void is torn up and turned into a continuous vortex.

At the same time, Lintian only felt that his body was loose, and the strange laws suppressed on him were broken down inch by inch, so he could no longer confine himself.

"Master, this is the split sky demon butterfly."

In the sea, Xiaoyin said quickly, "just when he was close to the abyss, he woke up from the cocoon and pupa."

"According to my conjecture, there seems to be a breath of power in the abyss, which stimulates it to wake up from the state of 'fake death'."

It's it!

Lintian was relieved.

When he first arrived at Dongsheng, Lintian accidentally got a cocoon and pupa at a stone appraisal meeting.

The larvae of the split sky demon butterfly seal it, but there is no breath of life.

Later, according to Xiaoyin, if you want to revive the split sky demon butterfly, you need to collect a treasure called "void spar".

However, the void spar is too rare. It can only be found in the space crack zone, and there is no holy land power, so it is doomed to fail to collect it at all.

But Lintian didn't expect that this demon butterfly would hatch in this strange abyss!

Whoosh!

Without Lintian's reaction, the beautiful, gorgeous and illusory demon butterfly turned into a ray of light and swept away into the deep abyss.

Behind it, the wings beat and set off a circle of magnificent light and shadow ripples, which is very beautiful.

"Master, follow it!"

Xiaoyin quickly reminded.

Lintian hesitated and looked at the sky over the abyss. At last, he gritted his teeth and followed the demon butterfly to the abyss.

"It was its power that dissipated the strange law power in the abyss..."

On the way, Lintian soon realized the truth.

Before long, Lintian's eyes suddenly narrowed and saw the bottom of the abyss, where there was a huge underground palace!

The underground palace is composed of a large area of underground buildings. I don't know how many years have passed. These buildings have been eroded, broken and old, filled with the atmosphere of vicissitudes.

Woo woo~~

Without Lintian's further observation, a strange sound of void cracking sounded, like

ghosts crying and wolves howling.

When you look at it again, the sky over the dilapidated underground palace is covered with a dense layer of space cracks. Each crack is like a long and narrow rainbow, glittering with dangerous and frightening luster.

Moreover, these space cracks, like fish, are constantly swimming, completely covering the position where the underground palace stands.

Suddenly, Lintian's heart hung up, his scalp was numb and his body was stiff.

Space crack!

This is a terrible existence that makes the Holy Land dare not go beyond the thunder pool. Once it is involved, it will be torn to pieces and destroyed by the space storm.

Over the abyss, there is a space crack, which is enough to make people cold.

But now, compared with the dense space cracks in front of us, it's not worth drying!

Just think about it, Lintian had no doubt that he would be imprisoned by that strange force of rules and fall into that dense space crack if the demon butterfly didn't appear!

The Prodigies War

Lintian was in a cold sweat.

Who can imagine that there are such terrible things at the bottom of the abyss?

"No wonder it's rumored that some saints had no news after entering the deep forest of Shenlian. I'm afraid they were robbed here..."

When Lin Xun thought, the wings of the demon butterfly flapped and flowed out magnificent lights.

An amazing scene appeared.

The dense and staggered space cracks retreated like a tide, leading to the underground palace covered below!

Whoosh!

The split sky demon butterfly danced lightly and swept past.

Lintian followed.

He is wearing a "star feather heavenly garment", which is a gift from the cloud weaving family. It is an extremely miraculous treasure. It has the magical function of shuttling through nothingness and ignoring the obstacles of space forces.

But this treasure can't resist the swallowing power of space cracks.

Therefore, Lintian could only follow the demon butterfly.

Underground palaces and buildings are in groups. They are all dilapidated. I don't know when they were left here, emitting an ancient atmosphere of vicissitudes.

Shua!

As soon as he arrived here, the split sky demon butterfly seemed to be uncontrollable. With a flash of its wings, it swept away into the depths of the underground palace.

Lintian couldn't respond to the speed.

Taking a deep breath, Lintian slowed down and looked around. His eyes soon locked on the stone tablet in front of a palace.

The stone tablet is obliquely inserted with mottled moss, and a line of ancient Taoist characters are engraved on it——

"Bury the heavenly palace"!

Lintian's eyes were frozen.

Burial day?

What an overbearing name!

This is the battlefield of the nine regions. In the depths of a strange Shenlian forest, there is such an underground building complex at the bottom of the abyss, which is incredible.

Who ever thought that the name of this underground building was so shocking!

Lintian was silent for a moment. After confirming that there was no danger in this area, he raised his feet and walked into the palace.

Unexpectedly, the palace is an open world with heaven and earth.

See pavilions, ponds and small pavilions, row upon row of buildings.

Not far away, there is a green ancient tree standing there, carved like green jade, with vigorous trunk, lush branches and leaves, green and full of vitality.

Huh?

As soon as Lin Xunfu entered, he realized that this should be a secret world, far from the broken and old scene he had seen outside.

Here is a peaceful place with numerous palaces and palaces. Various ancient buildings are hidden among green bamboos and trees. The scenery is not very beautiful, but it gives people a sense of quiet and tranquility.

It looks more like a place of seclusion. It is obvious that someone once lived here for retreat.

Before coming to the nine regions battlefield, Lintian knew that there were many secret worlds scattered in this vast battlefield, like bubbles in different areas.

Some secret worlds are full of killing opportunities. They are Jedi and have no return.

Some are places of opportunity, there is amazing fortune!

"I don't know whether this is a fierce Jedi or a great opportunity..."

Lintian looked at it for a moment and walked along a blue stone path.

On the way, every building has a name.

Kill Xinzhai.

Jidao Pavilion.

Zhenyuan building.

Break the law.

Truth seeking Pavilion.

.....

There was a mystery in every building name. Lintian entered one after another, but found it empty. There was no mystery, let alone fortune.

Lintian could not help frowning. Did someone have already entered here and took away the opportunity in the previous nine domain dispute?

In this way, while moving forward and looking, we still get nothing.

WOW~

In the distance, a clear stream appears, like a jade belt, flowing between ancient buildings, making a gurgling sound of water.

Lintian was about to step across the stream, but he suddenly stopped.

The stream was as clear as a mirror, which reflected a figure facing Lintian. It looked like his reflection.

But at this moment, this shadow suddenly swept up, bringing the water all over the sky, with amazing momentum!

Boom!

As soon as Lintian shook his hands, the shadow appeared.

Lintian didn't hesitate to fight back, but he also slapped it out.

In the deafening crash, the shadow suddenly burst into pieces and turned into countless water streams. Each water stream suddenly turned into a shadow.

Soon, there as like as two peas in the surrounding area, every shadow is just like Lin.

Lintian's eyes suddenly shrunk.

Without waiting for his reaction, every shadow rushed in all directions, dense and overwhelming.

What made Lintian feel cold was.

These shadows are not only the same as their own appearance, but also the power of Avenue and martial arts.

Boom!

Some interpretations shake the sky and collapse the way. The fist strength is like anger, the overbearing is just fierce, and the strength is connected with God.

Some people use the nine changes of robbing the dragon, and the real dragon sings and roars all over the body. They evolve into symbols of "robbing" to suppress Zhou Xu.

Some perform Tianyuan six chop.

Some use taixuan sword Qi.

Yes

Every inheritance of martial arts was branded with the breath of the law of the road, and the power released was no different from Lintian's own.

At that moment, Lintian had a feeling of fighting with thousands of himself!

But he had no time to think more and did not hesitate to attack.

Boom!

In this area, Taoism roared and the sound of collision was like nine days of falling thunder.

Just for a moment, Lintian's face changed again, and the power and power of these shadows were not inferior to himself.

Even the spirit power and martial will are the same!

How is this possible?

It was the first time Lintian had encountered such a strange thing in his cultivation. He was sure that what he was facing was not an array.

In a quarter of an hour.

Lintian was wounded and coughed up blood in his lips.

He has deduced his Tao and Dharma to the extreme and released it unprecedentedly. The power is enough to frighten the sage. I can't believe how he can have such anti heaven power on the road of eternal life.

But even so, after Lintian smashed shadow opponents, countless shadows appeared.

Moreover, the combat power of each shadow also increases with the improvement of its own combat power!

Half an hour later.

Lintian was wounded and pale.

He wanted to use the treasure, but found that in this battlefield, all foreign objects could not be used at all, and he could only rely on his own combat power.

"Kill!"

At this stage, Lintian was completely forced to be anxious, and there were no distractions

in his mind, only a burning sense of war burst out.

At this time, if nale mujin was in front of him, he would be killed if he couldn't stop Lintian's attack!

After a stick of incense.

Lintian felt exhausted.

Looking around, there are countless shadow opponents in all directions, as if they can't be killed at all.

This scene is enough to make anyone despair!

How else?

Even if they have the power of holy land, these shadow opponents will also have the power of holy land, and even if they are killed, they will show up again in an instant!

"I know that this is a battle against myself, which gives me a chance to fight against myself, so..."

"How can I admit and lose?"

Suddenly, Lintian made a long roar, his long hair was flying, and his black eyes were full of determination.

Boom!

The battle continued.

Knowing the sea, Xiao Yin was anxious. From the beginning of the battle, he noticed that Lintian's state of mind was affected by a force.

There is no shadow of silver in the eyes of that little stream.

Lintian was the only one who kept attacking between heaven and earth.

Like a madman!

Xiao Yin kept reminding, but Lintian couldn't hear it at all.

Moreover, Xiao Yin tried to snatch out and wake Lintian up with his own strength, but it didn't help. He couldn't escape at all.

Because there is an invisible force to suppress him!

In the "shaxinzhai" that Lintian had entered, an obscure light suddenly appeared in the empty Pavilion.

The Taoist light was steaming, reflecting countless figures belonging to Lintian, who were fighting fiercely with Lintian.

It's easy to kill a thief in the mountain, but difficult to kill a thief in your heart!

Therefore, this building is called killing heart.

Boom!

Three hours later, Lintian, who was fighting fiercely, suddenly stopped in the air like an epiphany.

"There is no thief in my heart. Why should I think of killing a thief?"

Lintian's tongue was full of spring thunder, and his voice was like a big bell, shaking the world word by word.

Boom!

In all directions, countless shadow opponents are swept away by the storm!

Lintian was the only one standing tall. Although he looked pale and his breath was weak, he gave off an indescribable look.

There is no thief in my heart. Between heaven and earth, only I exist forever!

Just like Bodhi has nothing, where does it provoke dust?

Boom!

At the same time, the endless light burst into pieces and the whole building fell into silence.

"Still a powerful test..."

Half a ring, Lin Xunchang spits out a mouthful of turbid air, and his figure floats to the ground, sitting quietly and thinking.

The previous scenes are reflected in my mind like watching flowers.

Heartkiller!

Lintian completely understood and realized that he felt an unspeakable strong impulse.

He knows that the opportunity to become a saint is coming!

"Shaxinzhai, Jidao Pavilion, Zhenyuan tower... The next test should be the power belonging to Jidao Pavilion..."

Lintian looked back and saw the coming way.

There are buildings standing there. Every building is empty. It seems that there is no mystery.

But now Lintian knew that the mystery in every building had already hidden in this secret world!

As long as one's mind is slightly negligent, he will encounter some mystery and usher in an unpredictable test.

Just like the "heart killing" test just now, it inadvertently comes out and inadvertently causes his own war intention, which makes his state of mind suffer a ordeal!

"Interesting place."

Lintian sat cross legged and began to meditate.

No matter where you are, you can do whatever you want, naturally.

He has a feeling that this secret world may be the place where he has set foot in the top Holy Land!

At the same time, in the deepest part of this secret place, there is a pond filled with chaos. In the pond, a huge mysterious skeleton floats and sinks, and every inch of bone is polished like transparent spar.

The split sky demon butterfly danced lightly and quietly landed on the corpse. A pair of wings beat and gave an excited and happy cry.

The Prodigies War

A few hours later.

Lintian was in good health.

"Hmm? I didn't expect that after this training, my mood and strength changed again, and my combat strength improved a little!"

Lintian couldn't help feeling the changes of Qi mechanism around him.

In the cultivation of the path of eternal life, he has already reached an unprecedented level of perfection in the three paths of Qi refining, soul refining and body refining.

I thought that only waiting for an opportunity could break through the situation.

But now it seems that he has missed one thing.

State of mind!

For practitioners, the sharpening of the state of mind is undoubtedly the most mysterious and profound thing.

The heart is like a rock. Even if the talent is dull, as long as you persevere, you can achieve something on the road in the future.

Those with mixed thoughts, no matter how talented they are, are destined to meet the threshold that they can't cross.

The state of mind is the birthplace of heart demons and heart thieves.

On the way of cultivation, those who go crazy are often related to unstable state of mind.

Ancient sages once asked, how to preach?

The answer is very simple, subdue his heart!

The so-called half hearted, half hearted, is to describe the symptoms of unstable mood and mind.

In the past, Lintian had experienced hardships and his state of mind had been extremely tough. However, the improvement of his state of mind was not confined by the state of mind, but closely related to his own path.

Every time we reach a realm, we must face the hardships of this realm. Through hardships, you can not only improve your accomplishments, but also the transformation of your state of mind!

At present, Lintian went through the ordeal of "killing Xinzhai". The heart breaking thief changed his state of mind, but improved his cultivation.

Just like a hundred feet to go further!

This made Lintian realize that there were still gaps in what he thought was the perfect way.

Thinking of this, Lintian couldn't help sweating.

This is the way of cultivation. A casual cognition may hide gaps, and in the gaps, there are often thousands of disasters!

There are only four words in the main road, but looking at the world, how many people can do it?

"My heart is like a sword. I can cut the sun, moon, mountains and rivers, but I can't cut the shortcomings of my own Taoism. Without today's suffering, even if I become a saint at the top, I'm destined to leave a trace of regret..."

Lintian sighed.

The higher the realm, the more you should walk on thin ice and work hard!

Lintian got up, put his hands on his back and walked around. He never encountered any more hardships along the way.

However, he knows very well that hardships and tests are covered in this secret world. There is no need to take the initiative to look for them. It should come from here.

Before long, Lintian came to the deepest place and saw the pond filled with chaos and a pair of huge bones floating and sinking in the pond.

The split sky demon butterfly falls on the bones, and its tiny body shines brightly, absorbing the power contained in the bones.

Lintian could clearly feel that the breath of the demon butterfly was getting stronger with the naked eye!

"This is an empty carcass!"

Xiaoyin suddenly said, "and this beast at least had the power of quasi imperial territory!"

Lintian's eyes coagulated and his heart shook.

Void holy beast!

A strange spirit born in the boundless space around the world has terrible power comparable to the holy land as soon as it makes a sound.

This holy beast can shuttle freely in the void space and make a living by eating the power of space. It is extremely terrible.

It is difficult for even imperial figures to kill a holy animal in the void, because they can

shuttle through the void space at will, ignoring the constraints of space!

Lintian didn't expect that in this secret world, there was a skeleton of an empty holy beast. Even before his death, it had the strength that was not inferior to the quasi imperial realm.

That's shocking.

Who killed him and left him here?

"I doubt very much that the owner of this secret realm must be a powerful person who proves Tao with the power of space, and it is very likely that an imperial realm exists."

Xiaoyin carefully analyzed, "otherwise, it's not so easy to kill such an empty holy beast."

"Master, you see, the split sky demon butterfly is also an ancient alien with space talent. Its recovery this time must be related to the power of this pair of bones."

Lintian nodded, deeply convinced.

What he is thinking now is, is the master of this secret realm really an emperor realm?

If so, why did it appear in the nine domains battlefield?

It should be noted that the heaven and earth order power of the nine domain battlefield does not allow the strong above the true saint to appear!

"It seems that the nine regions battlefield is more mysterious than I thought..."

Lin Xun thought.

"Master, are you worried that after the power of the split sky demon butterfly becomes stronger, it will not be controlled?"

Xiaoyin suddenly said, "don't worry, master. Before its hatching, I have put the brand into its body. If it dares not to obey, I will be the first to eat its spirit!"

Lintian didn't expect that Xiao Yin was so well prepared that he immediately praised Xiao Yin.

"Xiao Yin, I'm going to linger here for a while. You're here to watch the split sky demon butterfly. Don't let anything happen to it."

Lintian said.

Xiao Yin took Lintian out of the sea and nodded.

Lintian turned and walked in other directions.

The secret world was not big. Before long, Lintian returned to the area at the entrance, where there was a green ancient tree.

The trunk of the tree is vigorous and the branches and leaves are dense. The falling branches and leaves are like a hanging green waterfall, full of vitality.

Looking carefully, Lintian noticed that it was a god refining ancestral tree!

Previously, the ancestral trees of Shenlian seen in Shenlian forest were bare, and their branches were cast like bronze, but they all had no leaves.

In front of me, this God refining ancestral tree is obviously different.

Lintian squatted down and observed the roots of the tree, and found a different place. The roots were like small dragons lying on the floor, and there were pieces of Avenue texture like dragon scales, which was amazing.

Qiang!

Before long, Lintian took out the white bone knife and selected a piece of root. He wanted to have a look at the difference of the divine refining treasure source in such an unusual divine refining ancestor tree.

Click!

Carefully cut off a section of the root, and suddenly, drops of golden liquid as bright as the sun flowed from the fracture of the root, which was incomparable and bright.

The nearby void is dyed bright gold, which is extremely dazzling.

Lintian lifted up the lanolin bottle that had already been prepared and collected these amazing divine refining treasure sources one by one.

WOW~

At the same time, Lintian also noticed that the ancestral tree was like eating pain, and its body trembled suddenly, and its branches and leaves clattered.

Huh?

Lintian wondered, could this tree still have life?

But when he felt carefully, he found nothing.

Shaking his head, Lintian didn't think much anymore. He came to "shaxinzhai" not far

away and took out the broken blade and the lanolin bottle together.

Then, start quenching the broken blade!

When the sun fell on the broken blade, it was like a drop of excitement on the bright blade.

In Lintian's eyes, the third trace pattern on the surface of the broken blade was transforming at an amazing speed.

"Kill"!

Finally, Lintian recognized the handwriting outlined by the third Taoist pattern, but when the source of divine refining treasure was exhausted, a small part of the word "Zhu" was still missing.

Lintian took a deep breath, grew up and walked towards the God refining ancestral tree in the distance.

He has just observed that, unlike other God refining ancestral trees, the roots of this plant in front of him can be picked from every root shaped like a dragon!

Click!

With the knife in hand, the golden refining treasure source flowed out and was collected into the lanolin bottle by Lintian one by one.

At the same time, the God refining ancestral tree trembled violently.

Lintian was stunned and said with a slight apology, "if you have a spirit, treat it as all of us. Lintian will be rewarded in the future."

With that, he turned to leave and continued to refine the broken blade.

Lintian didn't notice that at the moment he turned around, a pair of eyes condensed by tree patterns appeared on the trunk of the God refining ancestor tree. The eyes were full of anger and anger, and disappeared soon.

Buzz!

Finally, the broken blade degenerated in a burst of passionate chanting, white as snow, like a transparent surface, showing a complete word "Zhu".

A few words are made up of countless lines as thin as hair and twisted like earthworms, emitting a killing spirit.

At that moment, Lintian's body was cold and his eyes hurt, as if he saw a peerless edge.

Kill the heaven and destroy the earth and sweep the heavens!

Boom!

At the same time, a surging inheritance force also surged into Lintian's mind, and countless mysterious smells flowed like a tide.

Lintian was immersed in a strange feeling.

He sat on the steps at will, and a broken blade in front of him was suspended. On its surface, three ancient characters of "Yuan", "Ji" and "Zhu" condensed from Taoist patterns were reflected respectively.

Every word adds a fierce force to the broken blade!

Time is long and hurried. Seven days have passed.

In front of the ravine and abyss, Le mujin closed his eyes, sat cross legged, and his long light green hair fluttered in the wind.

In his neighborhood, women in red, dingshanhe and other saints also do their own things.

But, like dingshanhe, they have a faint impatience between their eyebrows.

"Young master Le, it's been seven days. I'm afraid the little bastard in the ancient wasteland has been killed. When are we going to wait here?"

Dingshanhe couldn't help but speak.

Shua!

Le mujin opened his eyes, flashed a cold light in his eyes and said, "you have to see people in life and corpses in death. Why, you are a saint and can't afford to wait for seven days?"

Ding Shanhe frowned: "but we can't waste it here all the time."

"Childe, why don't you find some people to search in this abyss?"

The woman in red suggested.

Lemujin was silent for a moment and said, "even saints dare not enter. Who dares to test with his life?"

The woman in red smiled, and the smile was a little strange: "it's so simple. Just catch more bipedal sheep in the ancient wasteland and throw them into the abyss?"

"Good idea!"

Dingshanhe and their eyes lit up.

It's not easy to catch some two legged sheep in the battlefield of the nine regions?

--

(Zongheng has conducted a year-end inventory. Zongheng app users can vote. Each person has 5 free votes every day. Please support goldfish and vote for the "best work of the year"!

However, goldfish calls on everyone not to spend money on tickets. It's too wasteful! Just vote for free ~)

The Prodigies War

Blood demon world.

A city of moats.

The city stretches for thousands of miles. The city walls are towering, magnificent and blood red. It can be seen that the huge walls are inlaid with white bones and skeletons.

This is the base camp of the blood devil ancient region.

The blood red color of the wall is watered and smeared with the blood of the enemy, and the white bones and skeletons embedded in the wall are stacked with the corpses of the enemy!

For the enemy, the weather of this city can be described as cruel and bloody.

But for the strong in the blood devil ancient region, this city is the glory of their war! It is a great achievement created by countless sages in the first two nine domain disputes!

"Le mujin would rather hide in the forest of God refining than come to meet me?"

In the city, in the highest vigorous building, xueqingyi sat on the main seat, stroked his chin, and a touch of playfulness appeared in his long and narrow eyes.

His body is thin and slender. He is dressed in a silver robe. He has a beautiful face. His long black hair is scattered at will. The whole person looks a little tired and lazy.

But everyone here is sitting upright and afraid to slack off a little.

Because he is the leader of the young generation of top figures in the ancient blood devil region and one of the eight wonders of the green world!

"Then let him play by himself."

Xueqingyi sat up straight. In an instant, his whole body was filled with a force. The whole person was like a peerless blade, showing his cold awn at the moment.

"There's only one thing to call you here."

Xueqingyi stretched out three white and slender fingers, gestured and said, "in three months, I want there to be no two sheep in the ancient wasteland in the blood demon world!"

three months!

There was a stir in the hall.

Peerless figures from all ethnic groups in the blood devil ancient region, a generation of proud women and a group of top saints all looked at each other.

"I believe that with the strength of all of you here, as long as you go all out, you can easily solve this matter."

Blood green clothes looked indifferent, and their long and narrow eyes like blades scanned the audience.

"And I will take advantage of this three-month period to close the door once to prepare for the impact on the top holy land. I hope you won't let me down when I break the door."

After that, he grew up and strode outside the hall. The tall figure soon disappeared.

For a long time, the people in the hall whispered.

.....

On the tenth day of entering the abyss underground palace.

Lintian suddenly opened his eyes.

At that moment, it was like a blade sweeping the void, and the void was torn apart. A straight crack made a sharp whistling sound.

At this time, Lintian had all the secrets of the inheritance of the word Zhu.

"Yuan character inheritance is the way to control and manipulate the broken blade. Ji character inheritance is the inheritance that urges the power of the broken blade to the utmost..."

"And the inheritance of this word is the inheritance of killing and cutting!"

Lintian's black eyes were burning.

In short, the first three kinds of inheritance of broken blade are controlled by Yuan Zi Jue, urged by Ji Zi Jue, and killed by Zhu Zi Jue!

The inheritance of the word "Zhu" can also be regarded as a unique and terrible Taoist method. The power of killing and cutting is amazing. You can kill the sky, destroy the enemy, and kill ghosts and gods!

The word "Zhu" has reflected the essence of this inheritance incisively and vividly.

Qiang!

Lintian thought, the broken blade swept out of his palm, and he saw that the current broken blade was as white as transparent, and there were three Taoist patterns on the surface, which was more chilling than before.

Just looking at it makes the body cold and the eyes tingle.

"When I become a saint, I must explore the fourth inheritance power."

Lintian realized that Duan Ren was now his own king soldier. If he wanted to become a holy soldier, he should uncover all his mysteries first.

For example, in addition to "Yuan", "pole" and "Zhu", the fourth inheritance force!

"Ah --!"

"No!!"

Suddenly, a scream of shock, anger, despair and desolation sounded from outside the underground palace.

Whoosh!

Lintian disappeared immediately. The next moment, others appeared outside the palace and looked up.

Just above the palace, dense space cracks crisscross like a big net.

At this time, the figure of one strong person after another is falling, unable to move at all,

falling down like a trapped insect.

Poof!

A beautiful woman, as soon as she touched the space crack, her body was directly crushed and exploded by the terrible space storm.

Boom!

On the other side, a powerful man shouted angrily, but he couldn't struggle at all. His body was cut off by three nearby space cracks.

Looking from below, it is like a big net composed of space cracks, with one bloody fireworks exploding after another.

Bloody, cruel and shocking!

"No, no! How can you do this!?"

This situation continues. Above the abyss, one figure after another was thrown down, and then imprisoned by the strange rule force in the abyss, fell on the space crack, terrified and destroyed both form and spirit.

"I'm just a ghost. I won't let you bastards go!"

There was a roar and anger.

"Kill me, I'll take your last name in the blink of an eye!"

Some people look determined and die generously.

For a moment, Lintian's eyes were cold.

Those thrown into the abyss are the strong from the ancient wasteland! They have a sense of ancient desolation on their bodies, which can't be concealed at all.

But now, they were killed in a cruel way!

An unspeakable anger ignited in Lintian's chest. He didn't need to guess. Those who dared to do so must be the strong men in the blood devil ancient region.

They regard the strong in the ancient wasteland as two legged sheep, which is no different from the livestock slaughtered. They are extremely humiliated and trampled on.

And now, why are so many ancient wilderness strongmen thrown into the abyss?

It's too simple!

It's just to test whether you're still alive!

"These dog bastards!"

Lintian took a deep breath and turned to the underground palace where the stone tablet of "burying the heavenly palace" stood.

"Little silver, take the demon butterfly with you. I'm going to kill some people!"

.....

Above the abyss.

Dingshanhe raised his hand and threw a frightened and helpless girl into the abyss, looking cold from beginning to end.

"This is the first batch of two legged sheep, a total of 17. I think if the little bastard is still alive, he will see his companions."

Dingshan River suikou road.

"Look at their panic and helplessness, which makes me pity. But there's no way. Who makes them weak?"

Le mujin shrugged.

At his feet, a middle-aged head in black was trampled on and crawled on the ground. His face was full of anger and his eyes were about to crack.

"You bastards will be punished sooner or later!"

Black robed middle-aged roar.

Click!

Lemujin pushed his toes and crushed the middle-aged head in black robe, splashing blood and water. His death was very miserable.

"Retribution? Ridiculous."

Le mujin smiled, "the strong never disdain retribution. Only the weak will place the hope of revenge on the so-called retribution."

After a pause, he continued, "if I were these poor two sheep in the ancient wasteland, it would be a shame to live. I would have wiped my neck and committed suicide."

Everyone couldn't help laughing.

Treat the enemy, they will never be stingy of their cruelty!

As early as the first two battles between the nine regions, the sages of the ancient blood devil region did so and warned them so.

There is no mercy in these nine areas!

The woman in red was also smiling, but at this moment, her smile suddenly solidified.

In the abyss where people dare not take a step beyond the thunder pool, a figure quietly emerged, holding a large bow composed of white bones and skeletons, and a dark and dumb Magic Arrow has already been placed on the drawn red blood like bow string.

No!

Boom!

The roar like wind and thunder exploded violently.

The arrow was like a rainbow, crushed the void, and blasted away at Lemujin not far away with the overwhelming killing gas.

Le mujin is smiling with disdain.

Previously, he had been defeated by Lintian and accumulated a lot of anger. Now he is venting on the strong people in the ancient wasteland who were thrown into the abyss.

I didn't notice that a figure appeared in the abyss that saints dared not approach.

Bang!

Everything was too fast. Out of guard, Le mujin only felt a flower in front of him, and his body was hit out by a terrible force, fell to the ground, and was so uncomfortable that he almost coughed up blood.

But he can't care about it.

In his eyes, the woman in red was cut open in the chest by an arrow, and the whole person made a dull hum of eating pain and flew out upside down.

In the sky over the abyss, the enemy who made him hate his teeth is standing with a bow.

In an instant, Le mujin understood that it was the woman in red who helped him block the arrow. Otherwise, he was doomed to be punctured!

"Hongling --!"

The woman's eyes were red when she realized that the Redwood was passing away.

"Childe, I can't serve you anymore. You... You must..."

The woman in red had a weak voice. In the end, without saying the word "be careful", she lost consciousness and died completely.

The arrow just now could have been blocked with her strength, but in order to save Lemujin, she was in trouble. An arrow pierced her heart, and her spirits were all powdered.

"Hongling!!"

Lemujin roared like a wild beast irritated and looked ferocious.

Ding Shanhe and others were shocked, and they were caught off guard by this sudden scene. They didn't expect that they killed a true saint just with an arrow!

This is terrible!

In the distance, Lintian was also surprised. Unexpectedly, the woman in red, a noble saint, was desperate to stop Le mujin at this moment.

However, he was too lazy to pay attention.

His inner anger surged like molten slurry. Without hesitation, he sacrificed the broken blade and exerted it with all his strength.

Shua!

At that moment, the sky and the earth suddenly darkened, and a terrible and boundless killing gas emerged, which surprised all sides and tarnished all things.

And a broken blade sweeps up and cuts to lemu Ember.

It is impossible to describe the sharpness of this blow. It is like a touch of light that can amaze the ages. At this moment, it suddenly appears in the world.

Zhuzi inheritance!

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(important thing, Zongheng's year-end inventory. Every friend reading on Zongheng app has 5 votes, which are free every day. Please see Tianjiao's friends support goldfish. Remember to vote only for "the best work of boys". Focus on fire and strive to win the top

three!

Still that sentence, don't spend money! It's too wasteful. It's OK to vote for free. The second is around 6 pm. Tomorrow, the goldfish will explode first to make everyone feel better ~)

The Prodigies War

Dang!

The earth shaking collision sound sounded, and the divine light burst.

Lintian's cutting was blocked by a blue spear.

The owner of the battle spear is a man with thin cheeks and gray hair. He is also a saint.

The woman in red is dead. She died under unexpected changes.

Under such circumstances, if Lemujin had another accident, they saints would simply wipe their necks and commit suicide.

That's what the gray haired man thought.

His name is Ji Qing. He comes from the ancient blood devil region. Like Dingshan River, he is a sacrifice of the Golden Snake.

However, although she blocked the blow, Ji Qing's face suddenly changed, her body shook and her blood rolled.

Finally, he couldn't help coughing up blood.

A few blows hurt a true saint!

This is the power of Zhuzi inheritance.

In the past, even though Lintian did his best, he was only half sure to kill a true saint by virtue of the power of forbidden death.

Now, he first killed the woman in red with an arrow, and then cut and bruised Ji Qing. Two saints, one dead and one injured!

Such a record, if spread, is enough to cause an uproar and stir the world.

Even Ji Qing didn't expect that a young man who was not sanctified could hurt himself in a frontal duel.

It's just like a dream, unreal!

It should be noted that under saints, they are like mole ants. Since ancient times, there are few "mole ants" who can fight against saints against the sky.

But now, Saint Ji Qing is still injured!

.....

While Ji Qing was injured, Ding Shanhe had already sent out. With a wave of his sleeve and robe, the law of the holy way turned into a dense rainbow of knife Qi and God, swept into the sky and chopped at Lintian.

Shua!

But Lintian was already one step ahead and plundered under the abyss.

It is clear that the attack of the tintan River, once arrived in the abyss, is imprisoned by a strange rule of law, and then collapsing like a foam, eliminating the Invisibles.

Dingshanhe's face sank. He resisted the impulse to pursue and didn't catch up. The strange power filled in the abyss was too terrible for him to surpass.

However, the thought of such a mole ant escaping from his hands again made his face very gloomy.

"Why not chase! You are a saint, but you dare not chase such a little bastard?"

Nearby, came the roar of lemuji.

His eyes were red, his face was ferocious, and he was furious.

The woman in red is his close maid. She has served him since childhood, but now she dies because of him. How can he not be angry?

Ding Shanhe was scolded so that he couldn't lift his head and his face could not hang. He hummed coldly, "please calm down, young master le. Your maidservant is a saint like me, but she is also dead?"

"What did you say? Say it again?"

Le muji looked terrible and gloomy.

Ding Shanhe took a deep breath and said, "young master Le, look at Ji Qing again. The

little bastard in your eyes will hurt Ji Qing with one blow."

Le mujin was stunned and looked at Ji Qing not far away.

He clearly remembers that it was Ji Qing who helped himself block the blow just now, but he didn't notice that Ji Qing, the saint, was injured!

Ji Qing looked uncertain. He was hurt by a younger generation, which made him feel ashamed and his old face was dull.

But in the face of Lemujin's eyes, he nodded and said, "the boy's strength is really incredible."

Lemujin's face changed. He took a deep breath and forced himself to calm down.

It was cold just now, and he thought about it carefully.

It's really terrible!

If Hongling didn't help him block an arrow, he would die.

If it wasn't Ji Qing, I'm afraid I couldn't stop it

"How could he be so strong?"

Le mujin looked in a trance and his face was very ugly.

Ding Shanhe, Ji Qing and other four saints also had gloomy faces. This problem also made them wonder and tremble.

A mole ant has the power to kill saints, which itself is too shocking. If it comes out, no one even dares to believe it!

"What I don't understand most is how the little bastard can still be alive if he falls into that strange and unpredictable abyss?"

Dingshanhe frowned.

In a word, others were also surprised and uncertain.

Before that, they had thrown the strongmen of the ancient wasteland into the abyss, each of whom was imprisoned by strange forces and died miserably.

Even they felt palpitations.

But Lintian was able to walk freely in it without damage, which was so puzzling.

"Young master Le, are we still staying here?"

Ji Qing asked.

In a word, the eyes of the Four Saints present all looked at Le mujin.

"He's still alive!"

Le mujin gnashed his teeth. "How can I go without killing him?"

Taking a deep breath, he said: "what's more, just now he was a sneak attack and caught us off guard, but now he won't. as long as he dares to take the lead again, he will die!"

Ding Shanhe and others looked at each other and knew that the death of the woman in red completely stimulated Le mujin. At this time, whoever came could not persuade him to leave.

"Young master Le, this is a new batch of two legged sheep, a total of 16. I have ordered that the strong men of all ethnic groups distributed in the Shenlian forest are trying their best to search for the two legged sheep in the ancient wasteland. As long as they catch them, they will send them to you."

In the distance, Feng Liangzi of the black striped demon bee family came. With a wave of his sleeve robe, a burst of landing sound sounded.

A group of men and women fell to the ground, including men and women, and even several top figures.

But at this time, they all looked frightened, angry and frightened.

In lemu Jin's eyes, there was an undisguised hatred and killing opportunity. He stepped forward and looked down at the strong men in the ancient wasteland and said, "whoever knows this son and tells his identity can leave alive."

When he touched his hand, a light curtain appeared, which vividly reflected Lintian's figure.

"He... He is..."

A young man's spirit was shaken and his voice was about to speak.

But just halfway through, he was suddenly covered by a gray robed man next to him and broke his neck.

Click!

In the sound of bone breaking, the young man's eyes widened and was killed on the spot.

"As a man in the ancient wasteland, how can he betray his companions in one camp? Rather than that, I'd better send you on the road and save your reputation even if you die."

The grey robed man spoke coldly.

"You want to die!"

Lemujin was furious, picked up the iron bar in his hand and smashed it out. With a bang, he smashed the head of the man in gray and splashed blood.

"Who among you knows?"

His eyes were scarlet and smelled of bloodthirsty tyranny.

"Kill if you want. What do you do with so much nonsense? Bah!"

A woman despises.

Bang!

Her head was also smashed.

"Damn it!"

"Wait, you bastards of the blood devil ancient region, today's blood feud will be returned ten times sooner or later!"

Those strong men in the ancient wasteland were angry, gnashing their teeth, and were stimulated by the bloody scenes.

"A bunch of garbage, think I dare not kill you?"

Le mujin became more and more angry. He waved an iron rod and was about to kill.

But at this moment, a familiar roar suddenly exploded between heaven and earth.

No!

As soon as Le mujin's body stiffened, the next moment, others were shocked and flew out.

Boom!

At the same time, dingshanhe offered a silver shield to block the blue falling arrow. In the deafening crash, the silver shield burst open.

Dingshanhe felt his arms numb, his face changed slightly, and he was strong and terrible!

At this time, the shocked figure of Le mujin fell to the ground and was ashen and filled with smoke.

It can be imagined how quickly that scene happened just now.

In the distant abyss, Lintian's figure appeared again. He looked at Le mujin coldly with black eyes and said, "my name is Lintian, have seed, stand up and fight with me!"

Before that, he did not leave completely. He sensed the bloody scenes in the abyss. He could no longer restrain his anger and attacked again.

Lintian!

The strong men in the ancient wasteland who were captured were all in high spirits and showed hope.

How could they not know Lintian's prestige and momentum in the ancient wasteland?

Lintian?

Ding Shanhe and Ji Qing frowned. They only heard that a group of top figures appeared in the ancient wasteland, but they didn't know who Lintian was.

But it doesn't matter.

What's more, Lintian appeared again!

In the distance, Le mujin clenched his teeth and stared at Lintian angrily, "want to fight with me? Yes, you come out of the abyss and I'll meet you immediately!"

Lintian's eyes were cold and disdainful: "do you think I'm as stupid as you?"

Lemujin licked his lips, pointed to the strong men in the ancient wasteland captured on the ground and said, "if you don't come out, I'll break their heads one by one in front of you!"

The four saints, Ding Shanhe and Ji Qing, looked cold and ready.

As long as Lintian dared to step out of the abyss, they would kill him at the first time!

"Everybody, don't let brother Lin be coerced by those bastards who are inferior to pigs and dogs. Who hasn't died since ancient times? How can I be afraid of death, man of ancient wasteland?"

Suddenly, a young man laughed, looked determined, and slapped his head!

The scarlet blood splashed, and the young man's body fell into the dust.

There was a stir in the field, which was very unexpected.

Who is he?

What's your name?

Lintian didn't know, even this was the first time he saw each other, but at this moment, Lintian couldn't calm down.

Lintian's bloody and tragic gesture of going to die suddenly stimulated Lintian to suppress his heart, which could no longer be controlled. He rushed all over his body and rose into the sky.

At this moment, Lin Xun stood in the abyss, like a demon God, angry!

"Brother, I remember you!"

Lintian murmured word by word.

Then, he looked at Lemujin, Dingshanhe, Jiqing and others. He looked indifferent and cold to the extreme.

His voice was calm and deep: "I Lin Xun vowed not to kill you or be a man!"

Lemujin and others changed their looks. At this moment, they all felt frightened, because Lin Xun's eyes were too scary, just like the pupil of killing God, hiding all the killing opportunities!

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(tomorrow's outbreak will be arranged at 12:00 a.m. and 6:00 p.m., and other updates will be notified at that time.

In addition, children's shoes don't forget to vote for "the best work of boys". There are five free tickets every day, please!)