

The Prodigies War

Chapter 2191

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"If you have a chance in the future, bring back Kong Jue. Anyway, he is the 'Pathfinder' of this starry sky and... Your martial uncle."

This is the order of the square inch Lord.

Lintian agreed without hesitation: "but I have to beat him before taking him back!"

At present, the figure of the Lord of Fangcun mountain is constantly damaged and is about to dissipate. Even if it is sooner or later, the punch before kongjue undoubtedly accelerated the occurrence of all this!

The Lord of Fangcun mountain laughed: "on the matter of vengeance, you and junhuan are similar."

His figure became more and more blurred, as if it would disappear at any time.

However, he didn't seem to care and said, "Lintian, does the youngest disciple you accepted for me already have a word number?"

"Dao Yuan." Lintian answered.

"The road is like an abyss, boundless and boundless. You have the gift of swallowing the sky, which is quite ironed..."

The square inch Lord said, and his figure had dissipated into a handful of light rain.

"Master!" Lintian's eyes were red and his heart was filled with unspeakable reluctance.

"Come on, your road to the great emperor has just begun. In the future, you and my teachers and disciples will meet."

The gentle voice of the square inch Lord sounded and disappeared completely.

Even the long river of passing years quietly disappeared.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

There was no end tower on the avenue, three thousand floating and sinking, and the three-star picture of the slanting moon turned into streamer and fell into Lintian's palm.

Looking at the empty and cold starry sky, Lintian suddenly felt a burst of unspeakable sadness.

The road of this avenue has a long history. Over the years, who knows when to meet again next time?

For a long time, Lin Xun took back his eyes.

"Master, I will do what I promise you!"

Lintian thought silently.

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In the seventh year of Nirvana, Lintian was seriously injured after killing and cutting, which caused an unprecedented disaster.

After nine rounds of difficulties in life and death, Lintian became nirvana in destruction, demonstrated the Tao between life and death, built the Tao industry of the supreme emperor, and obtained the essence of immortality and supremacy.

Too many things happened on this day, dangerous, chaotic and soul stirring.

But all this has not ended.

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The Great Wall stretches like a boundless stretch across the starry sky, but compared with the past, it has less power belonging to the original order of the starry sky.

On the castle, the summer solstice stood alone, his clothes were fluttering, and a white bone war spear was shining with dreamlike silver stars.

Looking at Lintian coming from a distance, she seemed a little nervous.

Lintian smiled and smiled from his heart. He walked forward and held the summer solstice tightly in his arms without talking.

All the words can no longer describe his mood at the moment.

At the beginning of summer solstice, his body was a little tight, and gradually became soft. He snuggled in Lintian's arms and rested on his shoulder.

In their mind, they couldn't help thinking of some things in the past.

When he was young, the smoke curled from the kitchen in Feiyun village. He and she

depended on each other, and the days were calm and full.

In the Obsidian Empire, they took different paths.

He is a direct descendant of the Lin family. He shoulders a deep blood feud and rises through storms.

She went into the dark night temple to practice.

Later, they entered the ancient wasteland, walking around the world and practicing in silence

Later, on the Bank of Xingqi sea, they separated.

One went to the French Jedi and fought alone until now.

One, went to Kunlun ruins and wandered over the starry sky.

The past scenes are like a clear brand, flashing in my heart, stirring up emotional fluctuations like ripples, dense interwoven and echoing between the two people.

Half a ring, the summer solstice suddenly said, "Lintian, I'm hungry."

Lintian was stunned and immediately smiled. He still remembered that the word "I'm hungry" was just like the mantra of the summer solstice, which was so direct every time.

"Hey, I'll fill you up this time." Lintian felt that after losing the power of order, the restrictions on the great wall were no longer, and all the treasures on him could be used.

You know, over the years, there are many treasures stored in his endless tower, including many delicacies and fruits from all over the starry sky.

Returning to the castle, Lintian took out these delicacies and introduced them to the summer solstice one by one:

"This is deer fruit. It looks like an elk. It tastes sweet and glutinous. It's the most appetizing. I bought it from a practitioner from the Mountain Deer world when I went to Hongmeng world in a boat."

"And this, like a bunch of golden grapes? It's called golden raisins. The meat is bright and moist, and the slurry is sweet. Try these first."

Lintian prepared a lot of all kinds of God's precious fruit at one go, and then began to prepare other ingredients.

There are all kinds of strange spices, all kinds of animal meat, flying in the sky, running on the ground, swimming in the water, all kinds of.

Over the years, he walked through the starry sky and traveled between mountains and rivers. He walked through many cities in the forty-nine states of Hongmeng. He also collected countless strange goods along the way.

Some are abundant in Hongmeng world, and some are from other star regions in the starry sky. They can be called a wide variety and colorful.

When the ingredients were ready, Lintian took out a tripod to serve as a rice pot, dozens of flying swords to string meat, and an imperial knife to cut vegetables

Looking at Lintian's busy figure, the summer solstice opened his eyes and said, "Lintian, what have you done these years? Cook?"

"If I were a cook, I would only cook for you." Lintian laughed and said, he patted his head and remembered something.

At the next moment, the five separated bodies swept out together and began to act separately. Lintian was satisfied. It was too slow to cook so much food alone.

In front of this huge castle, it was like Lintian's kitchen. Before long, it was filled with the fragrance of food.

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Nirvana is in heaven.

On that vast wasteland.

"It's over, it's over at last..." an old monster was relieved and vomited a long breath of turbidity.

Looking at the sky from here, you can only see the 10000 great wall winding like a long dragon across the starry sky, but you can't see the starry sky further away.

But all the old monsters know that the battle in the depths of the starry sky should be over, but they don't know the final result.

"In the past, the starry sky seemed to collapse and burst, but now it has recovered and returned to calm. It seems that the terrorist from the other side of the starry sky should have won and left."

Someone said to himself.

"Win? This is not necessarily true. What appears in the long river of years is probably the will and Tao body left by the Lord of Fangcun mountain. Before, the three men and one woman were easily killed by him!"

Some people still have lingering palpitations.

Everyone else was talking in a low voice, with a look of surprise and uncertainty.

They were emperors, but they didn't see enough before. They had to escape early for fear of being affected.

At this time, thinking of the terrorist battle that took place in the starry sky still made them unable to calm down and shocked.

"Now I only care about whether the remaining evils of Fangcun mountain are dead or alive, and whether it proves the emperor's success."

An old monster looked gloomy.

No matter who he is, the thought of Lintian is like eating a fly. Don't mention it.

What a vast array of strange beasts in the starry sky, but they failed to kill him.

What a terrible disaster, but still failed to kill him.

Until the terrorist figures on the other side of the starry sky appear, but they are blocked by the sudden Lord of square inches

How can they accept it?

"If this son is alive, he must have set foot in the imperial realm, and he is a Jue top imperial realm. Think about that when he is in the Jue top quasi imperial realm, he can kill three different beasts in the imperial realm. It can be imagined how terrible his combat power will be when he becomes emperor."

Someone calmly analyzed, "that is to say, although he has just stepped into the realm of God and only has the restoration of the realm of emperor, he can never be measured by common sense, and according to this son's nature, he will certainly retaliate against us!"

These words made those old monsters present feel a lot heavier.

If so, then Lintian was the only person who became emperor in the past 100000 years after the ancient emperors' war!

According to the inference of his anti heaven combat power in the Juedao quasi imperial realm, after he set foot in the imperial realm, his combat power is destined to be far from comparable to that of the general imperial realm.

This makes those old monsters in the imperial territory four and five dare not underestimate.

In short, if Lin Xun is really alive, it is a threat that can not be ignored for them!

"How about living? This son has just broken through the situation. Even if it goes against the sky again, if we work together, we will have a chance to kill him!"

The emperor cangliuzhan of Honghuang Taoist court spoke coldly. He was the sixth existence of the imperial realm. He was also the first to rush over and threaten Lintian when he was robbed.

"Brother Zang Liu is right. He is indeed a threat, but can he be the opponent of hundreds of our fellow disciples alone?"

The Yunguang sword emperor of the Taigu emperor family also spoke. He once took dozens of imperial figures together to kill the summer solstice when the forest was looking for a robbery.

Someone warned, "don't forget that there is a stronger woman around this son."

"It's just two people!" Leng hum, the emperor of cloud light sword, failed to capture the summer solstice, which made him still feel a little bitter until now.

Someone smiled and said, "in my opinion, we really don't have to worry about the threat this son will bring. After all, when Nirvana ends in heaven, the emperor of heaven will be the first to spare him."

As soon as he said this, other old monsters felt relaxed. Yes, Lintian was the wanted target of the release emperor!

"Ladies and gentlemen, when this son became emperor at the top, he also took away the creation that became the 'immortal supreme'. Are you really willing to give up like this?"

Someone said in a faint voice, "if you let me say, we can catch old Feng Ling now, maybe we can threaten Lintian."

Shua!

As soon as this remark came out, all eyes in the field looked at a person - Fengling Zhandi!

Who doesn't know that Fengling is on the Great Wall, but he has been waving flags and shouting for the remaining evils of Fangcun mountain, looking like upholding justice and going in and out together!