

An Understated Dominance Chapter 1681 - 1690

Chapter 1681

After the explosion, there was chaos at the bottom of the mountain, but silence at the top of the mountain.

When all the dust settled, the entire top of Qinshan Mountain seemed to have been ravaged by a hurricane and turned into a bare patch.

Qixia Temple has been razed to the ground, and a large number of flowers, plants and trees have been cleared away.

Even Feng Yangshu and Lao Gui, who were watching the battle, were forced back a hundred meters by the aftermath of the explosion.

At this moment, the center of the mountain top.

Bai Ye still stood quietly, the Dragon Bird Sword floating in front of him, the golden light hesitating.

And dozens of meters away, the blue star-chasing sword was stuck on the ground, and Hanshuang's face turned blue and white.

The tiger's mouth had cracked open, and blood dripped onto the rock.

The two arms were shaking slightly uncontrollably.

“Hanshuang, you are defeated.”

Bai Ye said calmly: “Your swordsmanship is very good, but unfortunately, it's still a little bit behind.”

“Who said I lost?”

Hanshuang gritted his teeth and said with determination in his eyes: “I have one more move. If you can block it, I will never practice sword practice again!”

“Why bother?”

Bai Ye frowned slightly: “You are still young and you still have many choices. Why do you have to fight yourself?”

“If I can’t be number one in the world, there’s no point in living for me!”

Hanshuang stopped talking nonsense, suddenly pulled out the star chasing sword on the ground, and stabbed it directly.

While drawing the sword, a thick layer of blood mist suddenly appeared on the surface of his body.

The blood mist contains powerful energy, constantly absorbing the surrounding aura of heaven and earth.

In an instant, Hanshuang’s entire aura became different.

The speed and strength have been greatly improved, and the majesty of Gang Qi has also risen to a higher level.

At first glance, it seems as if something has been broken.

“Damn it! Hanshuang is trying his best!”

Seeing this scene, the old ghost couldn’t help but exclaimed.

“Old ghost! Get ready, our chance has come!”

Feng Yangshu was not surprised but happy, and his whole body was in high spirits.

It is too difficult to defeat Bai Ye head-on.

They must use sneak attacks to hit them hard by surprise, so that they can be sure of victory.

“Burning essence and blood will damage your cultivation, right?” Bai Ye sighed softly.

The blood mist on the surface of Hanshuang’s body is the source of the burning essence and blood.

Although it can greatly increase the user’s strength in a short period of time, regardless of winning or losing, the body will be severely damaged afterwards.

And it’s the kind of irreversible damage.

This is a desperate method at the expense of one’s own future and one’s own cultivation.

Injure the enemy eight hundred and injure one thousand.

No normal person would do such a thing unless absolutely necessary.

It was obvious that Hanshuang, a sword madman, could no longer be considered a normal person.

“Soul-stealing blow!”

Hanshuang let out a low roar, and his whole body suddenly erupted into blood mist.

The blood mist wrapped around the body and the Star Chasing Sword, instantly turning into a huge bloody sword.

Then, carrying the power to destroy the world, he stabbed Bai Ye fiercely.

“Wandering Dragon!”

Faced with this powerful blow, Bai Ye’s face became more serious.

I saw the sword finger waving up and down, drawing a golden talisman out of thin air, and then slammed it into the Dragon Bird Sword.

“Buzz~!”

The Dragon Bird Sword chirped softly, and the golden light instantly surged, making it dazzling.

“go!”

Bai Ye pointed his sword forward a little.

The Dragon Bird Sword, which was ready to go, instantly turned into a golden light and shot out, colliding heavily with Hanshuang’s blood-colored sword.

“boom!”

Chapter 1682

At the moment of contact, Hanshuang’s blood-colored sword exploded and turned into blood mist that filled the sky and dissipated.

Hanshuang, who was a man and a sword, flew out at the same time, his face was pale and he was vomiting blood.

On the other hand, the Dragon Bird Sword was also shaken and flew more than ten meters away. Finally, with a “clang” sound, it was inserted into a rock.

“What a great opportunity! It’s now!”

Seeing the Dragon Bird Sword briefly lose control, Feng Yangshu couldn’t help but his eyes lit up.

Without saying a word, he took action directly.

He suddenly bent his bow and set an arrow, activating the energy in his body and converging into a black arrow with surging energy.

The black arrow was filled with black light and a cold glow.

After quickly accumulating power, the final “whoosh” sound turned into a sharp black light and shot towards Byakuya’s chest.

The arrow was fast and fierce, without any warning, and the timing was perfect.

It can be said to be an almost perfect sneak attack.

“Look, you’re still alive now!” A sinister smile appeared on Feng Yangshu’s lips.

Although Bai Ye’s sword control skills are powerful, he has one biggest weakness, and that is his fear of being approached.

Because of the impact just now, the Dragon Bird Sword briefly lost control. Now Bai Ye doesn’t have any weapon in his hand, and his combat effectiveness is naturally greatly reduced.

And he wanted to seize this weakness and defeat Bai Ye with one arrow!

“Jiejiejie...”

When Feng Yangshu made a sneak attack, the old ghost also moved.

It turned into a black mist, went directly into the ground, and disappeared.

When he reappeared, he was already behind Bai Ye.

A sharp steel claw poked out from the black mist and struck Bai Ye's back.

Silent and silent, hidden murderous intent.

“call out!”

Seeing that the black arrow was about to pierce the chest, Bai Ye suddenly stretched out his sword fingers and pinched it gently.

“Buzz~!”

The black arrow, which contained powerful power, stopped instantly. The tail of the arrow was trembling, but it could not make any progress.

While holding the black arrow between his fingers, Bai Ya turned around at the same time and grabbed the steel claw thrust out by the old ghost.

The killing moves used by the two people in tandem were easily neutralized.

Has no effect at all.

“What?!”

Seeing this scene, Feng Yangshu looked horrified.

The old ghost was so frightened that he immediately dropped his weapon and turned into black mist to escape.

They really didn't expect that Bai Ya could block the sneak attack without any damage without the Dragon Bird Sword.

You know, they had just used their full strength, and they also launched the attack when they were not prepared.

The results of it?

The two people's self-righteous killing moves were not worth mentioning in Byakuya's eyes.

The opponent doesn't need to use a sword, just move his fingers to make their plans fail.

The gap between the two sides is really too big!

“Do you think it's useful to use this trick in front of me?”

Byakuya exerted force with his fingers, and the black arrow exploded.

He is called the Sword Immortal, not because of the Dragon Bird Sword, but because he is strong enough.

It is no exaggeration to say that even without the Dragon Bird Sword, even if there is only a branch or a piece of hair in his hand, he can still show unparalleled swordsmanship.

“boom—!”

Suddenly, a thunder exploded in the sky.

Immediately afterwards, a fiery red spear emerged from the clouds.

From top to bottom, he stabbed Bai Ye fiercely.

This shot was earth-shattering, yet unprepared.

Wherever the gun passed, the space was distorted and the mountains shook.

It's as if heaven's punishment is coming, with a terrifying force that destroys all things, pressing down heavily!

At this moment, even Bai's expression changed.

Chapter 1683

“Li Yuanwu?!”

Seeing the fiery red spear inserted from the sky, Bai Ye's expression changed and he quickly recognized the identity of the person.

It's just that this shot was too fast, too fierce, and too sudden. Bai didn't have time to recall the Dragon Bird Sword to resist. He could only use his finger as a sword and point it at the fiery red spear.

“boom!”

There was a loud bang.

Bai Ye's fingertips collided heavily with the gun head, causing a terrifying wave of energy to sweep away in all directions.

Immediately afterwards, the scene freezes.

Bai Ye also kept his arms raised, forming a sword-shaped golden ripple on his fingertips.

This golden ripple competed with the fiery red spear and collided with each other.

Circles of ripples intertwined with golden light and red light kept bursting out.

At this moment, at the end of the spear, an old man with white hair and red eyes appeared.

The old man looked cold, stepped on the end of the gun, and looked at Bai Ye condescendingly, as if he were a god looking down on the world.

The person who came was none other than the Pavilion Master of the Dragon Protection Pavilion, the second most powerful man on the world-shaking list, Li Yuanwu!

“Pavilion Master Li?!”

After seeing Li Yuanwu, Feng Yangshu couldn't help but look overjoyed.

Under the condition that the old Heavenly Master of Longhu Mountain does not care about worldly affairs, Li Yuanwu, the master of Hulong Pavilion, is the well-deserved number one person in the world!

Although they are both powerful men on the world-shattering list, they are completely different from Li Yuanwu.

They couldn't even deal with Bai, let alone the stronger Li Yuanwu?

Fortunately, they are in the same boat as Li Yuanwu.

Now that Li Yuanwu has arrived, the situation has been completely stabilized.

Even if Bai has the ability to reach the sky, he will not be able to escape today.

“Fortunately it came quickly, otherwise we would have been in trouble!”

The old ghost was hiding in the black mist, and his voice sounded a bit lucky.

“I didn’t expect this old monster to be out of seclusion.”

Hanshuang looked at it from a distance, his face a little solemn, and the blood from the corner of his mouth was still dripping down.

After the battle just now, he already understood that he was no match for Bai Ye.

Next, it depends on which one is stronger, Li Yuanwu or Bai Ye.

“Li Yuanwu, you are a big shot with a good reputation. Aren’t you afraid of being laughed at by carrying out sneak attacks like this?” Bai Ye said coldly.

“Hmph! If you die, no one will know.” Li Yuanwu was expressionless.

“If you want to kill me, do you have the ability?” Bai Ye was not afraid at all.

“act recklessly!”

Li Yuanwu snorted coldly, suddenly jumped up, and then stepped heavily on the tail of the Gentian Red Flame Spear with a heavy fall.

“boom!”

There was a loud bang.

The gentian red flame spear advanced a little further, causing Bai Ye’s arms to bend slightly, and the rocky ground beneath his feet was shaken to pieces.

“Dragon bird!”

Bai Ye suddenly picked up the dragon bird sword inserted into the rock with his other hand, pulled it out instantly, turned around, and stabbed Li Yuanwu violently.

“Little tricks!”

Li Yuanwu did not dodge or evade, he stretched out his hand into a claw, grabbed it from the air, and directly fixed the Dragon Bird Sword half a meter in front of him.

“Buzz~!”

The Dragon Bird Sword trembled crazily and let out bursts of soft chirps, but it still couldn't make any progress.

Bai Ye took a deep breath and used his sword finger again.

“Buzz~!”

The Dragon Bird Sword trembled even more violently, and dazzling golden light continued to burst out.

The originally frozen sword began to move forward slowly, stabbing Li Yuanwu's chest bit by bit.

“Um?”

Li Yuanwu frowned, and a flash of surprise flashed in his eyes.

He didn't expect that Bai Ye's strength was so strong, and his strength was not weaker than his own.

Especially the sharp sword light, he couldn't grasp it with just one hand.

Now he has two choices. First, continue to increase his strength and use the gentian red flame spear to kill with one hit.

But doing so carries a certain risk of injury.

Second, get out in time, use your own advantages, play steadily, and not give the opponent any chance to come back.

After some thought, Li Yuanwu finally chose the latter.

Chapter 1684

He kicked the gun shaft with his toes and retreated.

Due to the force of this kick, the Longdan Red Flame Spear was raised directly and collided with the Dragon Bird Sword in the air.

“boom!”

There was an explosion and light overflowed.

The two magic weapons separated at the first touch, and finally bounced back into their master's hands.

Both sides were evenly matched, with no one taking advantage.

“Li Yuanwu, you missed an opportunity to defeat me.”

With Bai Ye's Dragon Bird Sword in hand, his whole aura suddenly became fierce: “If you had continued to attack just now, I would have been disabled even if I didn't die. But unfortunately, you were afraid, you were afraid of getting hurt, and you were afraid of accidents, so you didn't dare Taking risks, that's your greatest weakness.”

There is a saying that the older you get, the more you fear death.

In his eyes, Li Yuanwu had been in seclusion for many years and had lost his strong heart.

Even if he has great cultivation, he still cannot exert his due strength.

“Hmph! It’s easy for me to kill you, so why take the risk?” Li Yuanwu pointed his spear at an angle.

“Really? Then let me learn from you, the master of your dragon-protecting pavilion!”

Bai Ye didn’t waste any time, and took the lead in attacking with the Dragon Bird Sword in hand.

After all, he is fighting alone and cannot delay for too long, otherwise it will only become more and more troublesome.

Even Li Yuanwu showed up, and the experts from Dragon Protection Pavilion were probably on their way.

We must fight quickly before we are surrounded.

Even at the risk of serious injury, Li Yuanwu must be forced back!

“Don’t overestimate your capabilities!”

Seeing Bai Ye drawing his sword, Li Yuanwu directly raised his spear and stabbed him without dodging.

The two extremely powerful men soon started a fierce battle.

Li Yuanwu’s spear was fierce and domineering. It was powerful and powerful when wielded. It could stab, pick, chop or block, and was unpredictable.

His terrifying strength, coupled with his superb spear skills, is like a god descending from the earth, unstoppable!

On the other hand, Bai Ye's sword, although sharp, is mainly about dexterity.

When competing, they used their strengths to avoid weaknesses and maximized their own advantages.

Li Yuanwu, as the second strongest man on the world-shaking list, is higher than Bai Ye in terms of personal cultivation.

Of course, the level of cultivation is not the only factor that determines victory or defeat.

First of all, we must consider skills, weapons, killing moves, secret techniques, etc.

Also consider courage, determination and a strong will.

As the saying goes, when a person meets on a narrow road, the brave will win. Whether a person is strong or powerful depends on whether the other party dares to fight hard.

Although Bai Ye's cultivation level was not as good as Li Yuanwu's, he was already prepared to die before he came.

This is enough to make up for all shortcomings.

Therefore, no one can predict the outcome of the battle between the two until the last moment.

When the two powerful men on the top of the mountain had a decisive battle.

At this moment, at the foot of the mountain.

The battle between Lu Chen and Wei Anshun is coming to an end.

The strength of the two men was equally comparable, and after a bloody battle, both sides were at the end of their tether.

Wei Anshun was a little better. Although he was out of breath from exhaustion, he was basically uninjured because of the Vajra body protection.

On the other hand, Lu Chen, with all kinds of strong attacks and all kinds of desperate efforts, his body was already overstretched, and he only relied on pills and willpower to hold on.

If the fight continues like this, either one of them will die and the other will be seriously injured, or they will both die together.

“Go to hell!”

Chase Lu’s Sky Sword stabbed out again, straight into Wei Anshun’s chest.

“Bang!”

Just heard a roar.

A huge golden bell three feet high descended from the sky and protected Wei Anshun inside.

The Sky Sword pierced the golden bell, sputtering out a large amount of fire, but it was still unable to break through the defense.

Inside the golden bell, Wei Anshun had a cold expression on his face: “Lu Changge, Lu Changge, I admit that you are very powerful. You are proud enough to be able to push me to this point, but unfortunately, you still can’t kill me after all.

How about it? Are you angry? Angry? But what can you do?

You can’t do anything. Just like ten years ago, you can only watch your relatives and friends being killed one by one.

What Qilinzi is, it's just a joke.

Hahaha.....”

At the end of the sentence, Wei Anshun couldn't help but laugh wildly, his words full of sarcasm.

However, he didn't notice at all that Lu Chen's eyes had turned as scarlet as blood.

Chapter 1685

“you wanna die!”

Seeing the arrogant and proud Wei Anshun, Lu Chen's eyes widened and his blood surged.

At this moment, he no longer had any scruples, opened all the acupoints in his body, and directly activated the secret technique forcibly.

“Bang, bang, bang...”

Just hearing a burst of explosions, blood holes suddenly exploded everywhere in Lu Chen's body.

In the blink of an eye, his whole body was dripping with blood.

Although the Lu family's secret method can enhance strength, it also has serious sequelae.

Especially when the body is overdrawn, using the secret method forcefully will make oneself more injured.

If you are not careful, you may even explode and die.

It was obvious that Lu Chen was desperate.

“You madman! Do you want to die with me?!”

Seeing this scene, Wei Anshun’s expression immediately changed. His previous arrogance was quickly replaced by panic.

The Lu family’s secret technique is completely a desperate technique, which can injure the enemy a thousand times and damage oneself eight hundred times.

People who don’t have the will to die will never dare to use it easily.

If he had known that Lu Changge was so ruthless, he should not have provoked the other party just now. As long as he delayed it any longer, the other party would be consumed to death.

“Even if I die! I will drag you to be buried with me!”

Lu Chen smiled ferociously, his eyes red.

Waves of terrifying energy erupted from all parts of the body.

Continuous and surging.

“Buzz~!!”

The Sky Sword in Lu Chen’s hand began to vibrate crazily.

Waves of violent sword energy kept hitting Wei Anshun’s body-protecting golden bell.

The power is getting stronger and the attack is getting fiercer.

“Click, click, click...”

The originally indestructible body-protecting golden bell began to appear cracks under the impact of the Sky Sword.

“What?!”

Wei Anshun’s pupils shrank, and he immediately mobilized his whole body’s energy to continue strengthening the golden bell.

He knew in his heart that if he could not stop Lu Changge’s last sword, he would die or be disabled.

On the contrary, as long as he blocks it, Lu Changge will die.

This sword is a matter of victory or defeat, as well as life and death.

“Click, click, click...”

The cracks continue to increase. No matter how Wei Anshun reinforces it and instills Gangqi, the Golden Bell still cannot be restored.

In just a few seconds, fine cracks had covered the entire golden clock.

The densely packed area seemed to be covered with layers of spider webs.

“Ah~!”

Wei Anshun roared unwillingly.

Veins popped out all over his face, and his limbs were trembling wildly.

“Help!”

Seeing that the situation was not good, Mu Guanyu, who was watching the battle from a distance, immediately called to the experts around him and prepared to step forward for support.

“Let’s see who dares to move!”

Huang Yinyin was well prepared and immediately stood in front, raising the poison bottle in her hand and threatening: “If anyone dares to take a step forward, I will turn him into a pool of blood!”

As soon as these words came out, everyone stopped again and did not dare to act rashly.

Huang Yinyin’s poison has already cast a shadow on them, and no one wants to be infected in the slightest.

“die!”

Lu Chen roared angrily, held the sword in both hands, and pushed forward suddenly.

“boom!”

There was a loud bang.

Wei Anshun’s body-protecting golden bell finally exploded, and his whole body was shaken back.

Lu Chen’s Sky Sword, while breaking through the golden bell, stabbed Wei Anshun in the chest.

“Qiang!”

The expected sword piercing the chest did not appear.

When the Sky Sword stabbed Wei Anshun in the chest, it seemed as if it had pierced steel and did not penetrate his body.

However, the subsequent powerful energy directly sent Wei Anshun flying a hundred meters away, and he hit the rock hard. Blood spurted from his mouth and nose, and his face turned pale.

Chapter 1686

It was only then that everyone discovered that Wei Anshun was still wearing a piece of black gold soft armor.

Although Wujin's soft armor had collapsed, it blocked Lu Chen's fatal blow at the critical moment and saved Wei Anshun's life.

“Cough cough cough...”

Wei Anshun staggered to his feet while coughing up blood.

If he hadn't practiced Da Luo Vajra Kung Fu, his physical strength was beyond that of ordinary people, and if he hadn't been protected by black gold soft armor, Lu Changge's sword strike just now would have been fatal!

Of course, even if he was lucky enough to save his life now, he would still be seriously injured.

If the fight continues, the chances of winning are slim.

“Grudge! Die!”

Lu Chen didn't hesitate at all, raised his sword and stabbed forward again.

However, as soon as he moved, he felt his feet go weak and almost fell to the ground. He could only use his sword to stick on the ground to barely support his body.

The sword blow just now completely drained his body.

The sequelae of the Lu family's secret method have now appeared.

Now, it was difficult for him to even move his fingers, and he no longer had the energy to pursue.

Seeing this scene, Wei Anshun was stunned for a moment, then laughed loudly: "Lu Changge, Lu Changge, I thought you were so powerful, but it turns out you are already at the end of your strength. How about it? You can't even stand up now, right?"

Lu Chen gritted his teeth, trembled his body, and stood up straight little by little.

"Haha... Although the Lu family's secret technique is powerful, the sequelae are equally serious. If I guess correctly, you are at the end of your rope now. Even if I don't take action, you won't be able to hold on much longer." Wei Anshun made a guess. Smiling quizzically.

Although he was seriously injured, he was in pretty good condition compared to Lu Changge.

The most important thing is that the opponent is already a turtle in the urn and has no way to escape.

When the battle on the top of the mountain is over, it will be time for them to harvest.

"Humph! Don't be too happy, I'm still here!" Huang Yinyin said coldly.

“Little girl, please stop pretending to be powerful. You are injured and the poison in your hand has been exhausted. We still have tens of thousands of troops here. No matter how powerful you are, how many can you kill?”

Wei Anshun sneered: “If I were you, I would retreat immediately. Otherwise, when the experts from the Dragon Protection Pavilion arrive, you won’t even have a chance to escape!”

“Yin Yin! You go first!”

Lu Chen held the sword in one hand, supporting his shaky body and trying not to let himself fall.

“Uncle, I said, we must die together!”

Huang Yinyin was not afraid at all, as if she was ready to fight to the end.

“Very good! Since you all want to die, then I will grant it to you!”

Wei Anshun slowly raised his hand and pressed forward: “All soldiers obey the order and kill them immediately. Anyone who dares to retreat will be dealt with according to military law!”

As soon as these words came out, everyone who had been hesitant just now finally stopped hesitating and rushed forward.

Military orders are like mountains, and they must press forward even if they risk their lives.

“Whoosh!”

At this time, a white sword suddenly fell from the sky and was inserted directly into the center of the battlefield.

The moment it landed, the white sword erupted with a powerful wave of energy, sending hundreds of soldiers rushing to the front flying away on the spot.

The fall caused people to fall over and scream.

“who?!”

Wei Anshun’s pupils shrank and he looked up.

I saw a young man with a naked upper body and a handsome face slowly floating down.

The one who came was surprisingly the world-walking leader of the Sword Sect, Hong Juding!

“Hahaha...it turns out to be Mr. Hong. You came just in time. Lu Changge is at the end of his strength. Kill him quickly. From now on, you will be the number one genius in the Dragon Kingdom!”

Wei Anshun was not surprised but happy when he saw the visitor, and his smile became even brighter.

After all, the Sword Sect was considered a subordinate force of the Dragon Protection Pavilion and had to obey the orders of the Dragon Protection Pavilion in the past.

“Very good, here comes another strong support!”

Mu Guanyu’s eyes lit up and her face looked happy.

Hong Juding's force value is definitely the highest among the four young masters, and his natural strength is not weaker than Lu Changge's.

With such a swordsman genius here, the overall situation is decided.

"Uncle, this guy is unfathomable. I can't seem to beat him. What should I do?" Huang Yinyin looked solemn.

"You run away first, and I'll try my best to hold him back for you."

Lu Chen took out a pill from his arms with trembling hands and fed it into his mouth.

Trying to use the last strength to fight for Huang Yinyin's chance of survival.

"Master Hong, don't waste any more time, kill Lu Changge quickly to avoid long nights and endless dreams!" Wei Anshun began to urge.

"Noisy."

Hong Juding frowned slightly, then suddenly waved his hand and chopped off Wei Anshun's head with a sword.

Chapter 1687

"Whoosh!"

I saw a flash of sword light without any warning, and instantly penetrated Wei Anshun's neck.

Its speed is so fast that no one can react at all.

"Well....."

Wei Anshun's body trembled, and his whole body seemed to be petrified, frozen in place, motionless.

He widened his eyes and looked at Hong Juding not far away, his eyes full of shock and astonishment.

He never dreamed that Hong Juding would attack him, and that he would be so caught off guard.

Even now, he still can't believe it.

Why?

Aren't the two sides allies?

On the premise that he had no grievances and was still an ally, why did Hong Juding kill him?

Could it be that it was just because he urged me a few words? Hong Juding was made unhappy, so he was killed?

Isn't this guy's temper too bad?

"Boom!"

There was a muffled sound.

Wei Anshun's head detached from his neck and fell heavily to the ground.

His eyes were as wide as bells, and his face was full of disbelief.

Until his death, he never expected such a result.

He finally escaped from Lu Changsongli, and when he thought he had a chance to win, he was killed by Hong Juding with a sword.

It's really the fate that makes people.

“What’s going on? Mr. Wei...is dead?”

Everyone was stunned when they saw Wei Anshun being killed by a sword.

Everyone was dumbfounded and their faces were full of shock.

I thought Hong Juding’s appearance was a savior, but in the blink of an eye, the savior turned into a killer.

The top master in the palace, the tenth strong man on the world-shattering list, was killed by a sword just like that. He died inexplicably. It really felt like a dream.

“How...how could this happen?”

Mu Guanyu was so frightened that her scalp was numb and she was dumbfounded.

Wei Anshun is the number one master in the palace and a member of the Dragon Protection Pavilion. He has strength and support.

Hong Juding cut off his head when he disagreed with her. Is he crazy? !

“Uncle...did I read that correctly? That man killed the Wei gelding?”

Huang Yinyin was so shocked that she almost dropped the poison bottle in her hand.

She really couldn’t understand the situation.

Aren't the two sides allies? Why are they still killing each other? Is there some deep hatred between the two?

“You read that right, Wei Shigou... is indeed dead.”

Lu Chen nodded stiffly, his heart also turbulent.

He and Hong Juding have never met each other and have no friendship. Why should the other party help him?

“Hong Juding! Are you crazy?!”

After a brief moment of daze, Mu Guanyu cursed: “Master Wei is an official of the imperial court and a member of the Dragon Guard Pavilion. How dare you kill him? Do you know what crime you have committed? That is a serious crime of beheading! Even if you are a disciple of the Sword Sect, you will not escape death!”

“So much nonsense.”

Hong Juding had no expression on his face, suddenly raised his sword, and swung it at Mu Guanyu in the air.

“Whoosh——!”

A sharp white sword light shot out of the air instantly.

The sword light swelled when it encountered the wind, and instantly spread to a length of more than ten meters. Like a crescent moon, it slashed hard at Mu Guanyu.

“Um?”

Mu Guanyu's pupils shrank and he immediately raised his sword to block.

“boom!”

There was a loud bang.

Mu Guanyu’s sword was instantly cut off by the sword light, and his whole body was blown away a hundred meters away.

Finally, he fell heavily into the crowd, vomiting blood, his face was like gold paper, and he couldn’t even stand up.

Chapter 1688

Just one sword strike almost killed Mu Guanyu.

“What?!”

Seeing this scene, everyone was shocked again.

If Hong Juding killed Wei Anshun, he was taking advantage of someone’s danger and won without using force.

So the sword just struck was a majestic crushing.

Mu Guanyu, who is also the fourth son of Yanjing and is known as the strongest war god, can’t even catch Hong Juding’s sword. It is really shocking.

The disparity in strength between the two sides is so huge that it’s almost like clouds and mud.

It was only then that everyone suddenly realized that this disciple of the Sword Sect, who was usually unobtrusive and low-key, was the most powerful figure among the four young masters of Yanjing.

“My sword doesn’t like nameless people. Now, get out of here.”

Hong Juding spoke calmly, his voice was not loud, but it resounded throughout the audience.

Several commanders looked at each other, in a dilemma.

A witch is already extremely difficult to deal with, and with Hong Juding switching sides at the last minute, their chances of winning are slim.

It’s just that because of the military order, if you retreat at this time, you will definitely be held accountable when you return.

“Don’t get out? Then go die.”

Hong Juding didn’t talk nonsense. Seeing that the army refused to retreat, he raised his sword again and slashed out from the air.

“Whoosh——!”

A larger, longer and more powerful sword light shot out in an instant, carrying terrifying power and crashing into the crowd.

For a moment, blood splattered everywhere and screams continued.

The originally densely packed army was cleared out of a vacuum area of several hundred meters in radius.

Looking around, there were corpses all over the ground, and most of them had been cut in half.

It looked terrible.

With just a simple sword strike, Hong Juding killed more than a thousand people.

Its powerful strength is terrifying.

“roll!”

Hong Juding shouted lowly.

A terrifying momentum suddenly broke out.

In an instant, the surrounding wind suddenly rose, flying sand and rocks, making everyone unable to open their eyes.

“Get out! Get out!”

The eight commanders were completely frightened. They shouted and commanded their troops and began to flee.

The power of Hong Juding’s sword was truly terrifying.

They had a premonition that if they continued to stay here, their entire army would be annihilated in the end.

Even if he is punished after going back, it is better than dying here.

After Wei Anshun’s death, the remaining tens of thousands of troops, under the threat of Hong Juding, finally abandoned their helmets and armor and fled.

“Thank you...thank you.”

Huang Yinyin squeezed out a stiff smile and thanked Hong Juding.

Hong Juding said nothing, looked back at Lu Chen, and said calmly: “Let’s go quickly, the experts from the Dragon Protection Pavilion are almost here.”

“Why help me?” Lu Chen was a little confused.

“You don’t know who I am?” Hong Juding raised his eyebrows slightly.

“I know who you are, but I don’t understand why you would take the risk to save me?”
Lu Chen said.

“Your mother, Qin Suzhen, is my aunt.” Hong Juding said astonishingly.

“Ah? Auntie?” Lu Chen’s expression froze.

what’s the situation? Could this person in front of him be his cousin?

No way? Is it such a coincidence?

“So, you are my...cousin?” Lu Chen asked tentatively.

“Yeah.” Hong Juding nodded.

“Uh...” Lu Chen was speechless for a moment.

He really didn’t expect that he and Hong Juding would have such a relationship.

The question is, why didn’t he know this before?

My mother seemed to have never mentioned this matter at all.

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Seemingly seeing Lu Chen's inner doubts, Hong Juding explained: "My aunt had a conflict with her family back then, so she chose to run away from home and stop contacting her.

After my aunt passed away, my mother and I went to Xiliang to worship her and revealed my identity to your father.

But looking at it now, your father didn't tell you this. "

"I haven't been back for ten years." Lu Chen looked a little complicated.

I didn't expect my mother to have such memories. No wonder she had never returned to her parents' home before.

When this matter is over, if you are still alive, it will be time to go back and pay homage to your mother.

"Your sword is pretty good, can you give it to me?" Hong Juding said suddenly.

"Ah?" Lu Chen was stunned, a little confused.

"It doesn't seem possible."

Hong Juding said calmly: "Then let's find a chance to have a fight. If you lose, the sword belongs to me. If you win, my sword belongs to you."

"..."

Lu Chen was speechless for a while.

What kind of brain circuit does this guy have?

One moment they were recognizing their relatives, and the next moment they were about to fight. What kind of fuss was going on?

“Don’t worry, I won’t take advantage of others. I’ll fight you again after you recover from your injuries.” Hong Juding said seriously.

While he was speaking, his eyes kept staring at the Cang Qiong Sword in Lu Chen’s hand.

As a sword fanatic, his love for swords has exceeded all desires.

In his eyes, a top-quality sword is equivalent to a peerless beauty.

The most important thing is that the more swords he has, the stronger he is.

So every time he saw the sword, he couldn’t hide his love for it.

Just like the previous interception of Bai Ya, it was also for the Dragon Bird Sword in the opponent’s hand, but it was a pity that he never fought.

“boom!”

While several people were talking, a loud noise suddenly erupted from the top of Qinshan Mountain.

Shaking the heaven and earth, deafening.

After the loud noise, a large number of rocks rolled down from the top of the mountain.

Fortunately, the troops of the eight princes had retreated, otherwise they would have suffered heavy casualties.

“Um?”

Hearing the movement, the three people immediately looked up.

On the top of the mountain, one gun and one sword were already colliding head-on.

The red light of the Gentian Red Flame Spear was so great that it dyed half of the sky red, and the golden light of the Dragon Bird Sword was brilliant, not falling behind at all.

With one gun and one sword, they began to wrestle with each other, tit for tat.

And in the golden light and red light, the two figures flickered in and out, as if they would disappear at any time.

“It looks like the winner is about to be decided.”

Hong Juding looked up and murmured to himself.

This is a duel between the best in the world. After today’s battle, there will be a big earthquake in the temple and the world.

If Li Yuanwu wins, then the Xiliang Palace will lose power from now on, and no one will be able to compete with Dragon Protection Pavilion.

If Shiro wins, the Dragon Guard Pavilion will lose its backbone and the entire court will be in turmoil.

In other words, the victory or defeat in this battle is not about personal honor, but the general trend of the world!

“Uncle, who do you think will win between the two of them?” Huang Yinyin asked tentatively.

“The two are evenly matched. No one can predict the outcome until the last moment.”

Lu Chen said solemnly: “However, Uncle Bai still has one trump card that he hasn’t used yet. This should be the key to his victory.”

“True card? What trump card?” Huang Yinyin was a little curious.

“I’ve never seen it. I only heard Uncle Bai mention it once.” Lu Chen shook his head.

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“I hope Uncle Bai can win a big victory.” Huang Yinyin prayed silently.

At this moment, on the top of the mountain.

Li Yuanwu is holding a gentian red flame spear, his beard and hair are spread out, and the tiger’s eyes are filled with red light.

Waves of terrifying Gang Qi kept bursting out from the body.

Because the force was so strong, the Gentian Red Flame Spear began to bend slightly, and the spear head vibrated crazily.

On the other hand, Bai Ye was holding the sword in one hand, and his whole body was surrounded by golden light, which was already integrated with the Dragon Bird Sword.

The two have used their full strength to start the final showdown.

They all know in their hearts that whoever loses in this attack will definitely be defeated.

“Buzz~!”

The spears and swords collided non-stop, bursting out circles of light waves.

These light waves are colorful, but actually contain terrifying destructive power, enough to kill a martial arts master-level expert!

After wrestling for about three minutes, Li Yuanwu's Gentian Red Flame Spear began to advance slowly, pushing back the Dragon Bird Sword little by little.

In terms of personal cultivation, Li Yuanwu is obviously superior.

“Byakuya! You are more powerful than I expected, but unfortunately, you are not my opponent after all!”

Li Yuanwu showed a winner's smile: “Your strength will eventually be exhausted, and you will become weaker and weaker as you fight, but I am different. I am blessed with great luck and protected by dragon veins.

As long as I am within the confines of Yanjing City, I can extract the spiritual energy of the dragon veins from the ground to make up for my losses.

Therefore, I am not afraid of consumption, and the more I fight, the braver I become. This is the difference between you and me!

Not to mention you, not even Zhang Xuanji from Longhu Mountain can defeat me!”

As the master of the Dragon Protection Pavilion, he has been practicing in seclusion all year round, and his body has long resonated with the dragon veins.

Even though he is hundreds of miles away, he can absorb the spiritual energy of the dragon vein.

It is no exaggeration to say that as long as he is in Yanjing, he is undefeated!

“In terms of cultivation, I am not as good as you, but there is one thing, you are not as good as me.” Bai Ye said coldly.

“What?” Li Yuanwu didn’t respond.

“I dare to fight, but you don’t.”

As soon as he finished speaking, Bai Ye suddenly closed his eyes and his body trembled violently.

The next second, a strange scene happened.

I saw a translucent shadow slowly peeling out of Bai Ye’s body.

This phantom looks exactly like Bai Ya. It doesn’t look like an entity, but more like some kind of soul state.

Ethereal and elusive.

“The soul left the body?!”

Seeing this scene, Li Yuanwu couldn’t help but look horrified, and his hands began to tremble.

No one knows better than him how terrifying it is to have the soul leave the body, because this is beyond the capabilities of the Grand Master and is a method unique to the Land of Land Gods.

He had only seen it in one person in his life, and that was Zhang Xuanji from Longhu Mountain!

The problem is, Zhang Xuanji is an unparalleled existence, truly number one in the world!

He is also the only land immortal in the Dragon Kingdom so far.

No matter how powerful Bai Ye is, he can never be compared to Zhang Xuanji.

“How could this happen? How could your soul be out of body?”

“No – that’s impossible!”

Li Yuanwu panicked, his heart was turbulent, and he had an uncontrollable fear.

Only the extremely powerful people in the terrestrial realm of gods know how to use the soul to leave the body.

Bai Ye is obviously not as powerful as him, so why would he use such unpredictable methods?

what happened? !