

The ultimate husband in Chinese chapter 5391-5400

Chapter 5391

“Originally, I didn’t want to hurt you, but who made you discover my secret?” At the end, Prince Aotian’s eyes flashed with a hint of coldness, and he said in a playful tone: “You guessed right, I’m not arbitrary In his life, he took his body.”

“Your brother’s soul has been swallowed by me.” The voice was indifferent, but the words were chilling.

Huh...

Hearing this, Liu Ruxue took a deep breath, bit her lip, her body trembled uncontrollably, and her heart was even more frightened.

I guessed correctly, my senior brother was really taken away. No wonder he was out of place when he came out of the tent...

Thinking to himself, Liu Ruxue was shocked and angry at the same time. Knowing where the strength came from, he suddenly pulled out his long sword.

“No matter who you are, I will kill you to avenge my senior brother. Let me die.” After a soft drink, Liu Ruxue tapped the ground with her toes, and stabbed the long sword straight at Prince Aotian’s heart.

Om...

this sword, Liu Ruxue didn’t hold back at all, and stimulated ten successful powers. You can clearly see that where the long sword passed, the air in the entire secret room was violently distorted, and the power was amazing.

Speaking of which, Liu Ruxue knew very well in his heart that the person in front of him could take Ren Pingsheng’s soul, and his strength was no small matter.

Hehe...

Seeing Liu Ruxue stabbed with a sword, Prince Aotian showed a sarcastic smile: “Recognize the reality, since I dare to tell the truth, I’m not afraid of you doing it.” The

voice fell, and Prince Aotian figured. Dodge the sword in a flash.

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what...

At this moment, Liu Ruxue only felt a flower in front of her eyes, and the other party easily avoided the sword. At that time, her delicate body was shocked.

Is this guy so strong? Even the head of the three major sects would have to do everything in his power to block this sword, but the person in front of him managed to dodge it with ease?

And just when Liu Ruxue was stunned, he saw Prince Aotian chuckle and hit him with a palm.

This palm seemed light, but it was as fast as a thunderbolt. Liu Ruxue's pretty face changed at that time, and it was unavoidable at that time, so she had to use her internal strength to meet her with a palm.

boom!

The next second, when the palms of the two sides collided, a dull sound was heard, and then, Liu Ruxue's delicate body trembled, and she took a few steps back before she managed to stabilize her figure. Her beautiful face was instantly pale.

She clearly felt that the blood in her body was churning, and her internal strength was completely disordered.

"You..."

Liu Ruxue endured the discomfort on her body and looked at Prince Aotian in horror: "Who are you?" The two fights made her deeply understand that the strength of the person in front of her is unfathomable. , I am afraid that the heads of the three major sects are all present, and they are not opponents.

When did such a terrifying figure appear on the rivers and lakes?

Prince Aotian smiled slightly: "Who am I, you don't need to know, just be my puppet with peace of mind."

Whoosh!

When the last word fell, Prince Aotian suddenly raised his right palm and clasped it directly on top of Liu Ruxue's head.

In an instant, Liu Ruxue only felt a terrifying force pouring in from the Heavenly Spirit Cover, her mind instantly became messy, and her delicate body couldn't stop shaking.

"You...what are you going to do to me...let me go...let go..."

Under the panic, Liu Ruxue couldn't help drinking, but just shouted, under the crushing force, her eyes darkened, and she fainted.

However, Prince Aotian's hand did not withdraw, but continued to mobilize divine power, and there were words in his mouth.

That's right, what Prince Aotian just performed was the soul-melting technique taught by Immortal Venerable Taiyi before he came to Ziwei Continent, and what he used at this time was the soul-locking technique in the soul-melting technique.

Soul Locking, as the name suggests, is to control the soul of the other party for one's own use. To put it bluntly, it is to turn Liu Ruxue into his own puppet.

To be honest, when he discovered Liu Ruxue just now, Prince Aotian wanted to kill her, but thinking about it carefully, this woman was the saint of Lihuomen, with a special status, and he had just arrived at Ziwei Continent. Everything is unfamiliar, it is better to use the soul search to control her. After turning her into a puppet, it will be much easier to do anything in the future.

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A few minutes later, Prince Aotian completed the Soul Locking Technique.

Hmm...

At the moment when the Soul Locking Technique was completed, Liu Ruxue let out a light hum, and faintly woke up, her beautiful face did not fluctuate in the slightest, and her eyes were full of confusion.

The next second, seeing Prince Aotian in front of him, Liu Ruxue immediately became extremely respectful: "Master."

After being controlled by the Soul Locking Technique, Liu Ruxue completely lost her mind. The meaning of survival at this time is that Aotian prince's order.

Prince Aotian showed a smile: "Master's soul-melting Dafa is really mysterious."

After speaking, Prince Aotian looked at Liu Ruxue and said, "Don't call me the title of master, and I will call me senior brother in the future, let's The relationship between the two must not be known to a third person, understand?"

"Understood, Senior Sect Master." Liu Ruxue nodded, her face full of compliments.

Hmm....

Seeing her reaction, Prince Aotian nodded with satisfaction, then waved his hand: "For the matter of the sect sacrificial ceremony, you go to prepare, if there is nothing special, don't disturb me, alright. Go out."

When he said this, Prince Aotian was relieved.

With Liu Ruxue as a puppet, I don't need to worry about all the affairs of Lihuo Sect.

Hearing the order, Liu Ruxue responded: "Senior brother, then I will retire." After saying that, she slowly exited the secret room.

...

Yue Feng returned to the Chunyang Palace, the setting sun just went down the mountain, casting a golden afterglow on the entire mountain gate.

"The pavilion..."

When she first stepped into the Pill Pavilion, Xiaorou was packing her things in the hall, and when she saw Yue Feng coming back, her face suddenly brightened: "You're back." As

she spoke, she walked over quickly and pulled Yue Feng affectionately. "You said that you were going out for two days, but it only takes four days since you left. I've been worried that something will happen to you."

When she said this, Xiaorou's eyes were full of worry.

"Silly girl!"

Feeling Xiaorou's concern, Yue Feng felt a warm current in his heart, and reached out and wiped her head: "In the whole world, there are very few people who can threaten me, how could something happen?"

After saying that, Yue Feng looked around: "That girl Yunqing, and the swordsman?"

Xiaorou replied with a smile: "Yunqing is studying alchemy in it, pavilion master, let me tell you, the alchemy of Tianji Palace. The technique is also very powerful, I have been discussing it with Sister Yunqing for the past few days."

At this time, when Xiaorou mentioned alchemy, she couldn't tell how excited she was.

Yue Feng smiled. The ancestor of the Tianji Palace was originally the descendant of the fairy of the gods, and it was not uncommon to have a mysterious alchemy technique.

At this time, Xiaorou said again: "Master Sword Saint, he has been practicing swordsmanship in the back mountain, and will not come back until he eats and sleeps. By the way, in order not to disturb Master Sword Saint, the palace master specially ordered that no disciples are allowed to enter easily. Back Mountain."

Phew...

Hearing this, Yue Feng breathed a sigh of relief and smiled secretly, this Baili Cexuan is indeed an existence that has been in the world for decades, and he did not expect the Palace Master to treat him so politely.

But think about it carefully, with Baili Cexuan's strength, no matter which sect he goes to, he will be offered as an ancestor.

Thinking to himself, Yue Feng smiled and commanded: "I see, you go to prepare a table of banquets, and then call the Sword Saint and Girl Yunqing back."

"Okay!"

Xiaorou responded with a sound, and happily went to prepare.

After a while, a table of sumptuous wine and food was ready, Yue Feng made a cup of tea and sat there waiting slowly.

"It's so fragrant."

After doing it for a while, he heard Baili Cexuan's laughter coming from outside, and then he walked in in a hurry.

Seeing Yue Feng, Baili Cexuan's face brightened: "Pavilion Master, why did you think of drinking so well?" His tone was very polite and respectful. In front of others, he couldn't call Yue Feng a master, but he always respected him.

Yue Feng smiled: "Since we met, we haven't had a good drink together." As he spoke, Yue Feng motioned Baili Cexuan to sit down.

Baili Cexuan sat in front of the table, picked up a glass of wine, and said to Yue Feng, "Then I will toast the pavilion master first." After speaking, he drank it all.

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Yue Feng accompanied him for a drink, and then asked with a smile, "In the past few days, how did you practice Gang Jianjue that day?"

At this time, Xiaorou Dongfang Yunqing was not present, and Yue Feng was also a little less. concerns.

Hehe...

Hearing the question, Baili Cexuan scratched his head and smiled, and said humbly: "I don't lie to the pavilion master, I have already mastered it, and in the following two sword techniques, I have added several changes."

Speaking of which, Baili Cexuan has always been very proud of the subtraction technique, and only in front of Yue Feng can he be extremely humble.

I'm going...

Hearing this, Yue Feng's heart was shocked, and he looked at Baili Cexuan closely, his eyes couldn't hide the admiration.

As expected of a swordsman, I have been comprehending this Heavenly Astral Sword Art for so many years before I improved a few tricks, and in just a few days, he actually added several changes.

This person's accomplishments in swordsmanship are indeed extraordinary.

Thinking to himself, Yue Feng picked up the jug, poured another glass of wine for Baili Cexuan, and looked serious: "I'm very pleased that you can understand such a state, and I don't have to worry about the inheritance of this sword art. Now ."

"The only thing I'm worried about now is Chunyang Palace, Xiaorou and Yunqing."

When he said this, Yue Feng's eyes flashed with complexity.

To be honest, when Yue Feng first came to this continent, he always had the mentality of a passer-by. After all, this is a foreign land, so he didn't have the slightest sense of belonging in his heart.

But since getting to know Xiao Rou, under her careful care, Yue Feng has gradually started to feel at home here, especially Xiao Rou, no matter in personality or appearance, she is too similar to Xiao Xi. .

After that, after rescuing Dongfang Yunqing from the underground town, Yue Feng regarded her as his younger sister because he felt sorry for her background. At this time, the Chaos Teleportation Array had been built, and he was very sad when he was about to leave.

Uh....

at this moment, feeling Yue Feng's mood swings, Baili Cexuan was stunned: "Why did the pavilion master say this?" Yue Feng breathed a sigh of relief, without any concealment, and said slowly: "Really To be honest, I'm leaving here soon, so I want to ask you something."

Leave?

Hearing this, Baili Cexuan was shocked: "Aren't you the Pill Pavilion Master of Chunyang Palace? This is your home, where are you going?"

Yue Feng shook his head: "To be honest, I'm not from here."

After speaking, Yue Feng briefly explained his identity, and at the end, Yue Feng looked serious: "Although this place is good, it is not my hometown after all."

This. ...

At this moment, Baili Cexuan froze there, staring blankly at Yue Feng, his mind went blank, and he was speechless for a long time.

It turns out... Master is from another continent.

No wonder his swordsmanship has never been seen before.

After more than ten seconds, Baili Ce Xuanfan reacted and couldn't hide the shock in his heart: "According to you, after you leave this time, you won't come back in the future?"

When he spoke, Baili Cexuan's eyes were burning , with a bit of reluctance.

Although he had been in contact with Yue Feng for a period of time, he was deeply attracted by his charisma. Suddenly, Yue Feng said that he was going to leave, and he felt very uncomfortable.

Yue Feng smiled bitterly and nodded, "Maybe."

Having said that, Yue Feng returned to the topic: "That's why I have to ask you to help me take care of Xiaorou Dongfang Yunqing. You also know that Yunqing girl has inherited the Qimen practice of Tianji Palace. Although this girl is smart, after all The grade is still young."

"The entire Jianghu, I don't know how many sects, secretly coveted these exercises on Yunqing girl. Although Chunyang Palace is powerful, it can only protect her for a while, and can't protect her all the time,"

"You understand what I said..." The

last sentence fell, Yue Feng looked at Baili Cexuan seriously, waiting for his answer.

call!

At this moment, Baili Cexuan felt very heavy, took a deep breath, nodded and said: "I understand, Pavilion Master, rest assured, after you leave, I will do my best to protect the safety of Chunyang Palace and the two girls, As long as I, Baili Cexuan, are around, no one can touch them."

"Okay, then I'll give you a toast."

Seeing his agreement, Yue Feng was very happy, and raised his glass and touched Baili Cexuan.

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"Brother Yue Feng!"

As he was drinking, he saw Xiaorou Dongfang Yunqing walk into the hall.

At this moment, Dongfang Yunqing was very happy, ran quickly to Yue Feng, and said incessantly, "Brother Yue Feng, in the past two days that you have been gone, I have comprehended more than half of the exercises in the Soul of Heaven." In

the past two days, I have been discussing alchemy with Sister Xiaorou often."

When saying this, Dongfang Yun's beautiful face could not hide the pride.

Haha...

Hearing this, Yue Feng smiled and nodded in approval: "I really didn't see the wrong person, you really are very smart girl." In just a few days, he was able to comprehend the soul of heaven's secret. Half of the exercises are extremely rare in the entire Jianghu.

Being praised, Dongfang Yunqing was very happy, and then sat aside to eat.

Xiaorou also sat down, but did not move her chopsticks, but looked at Yue Feng, her red lips lightly parted: "Pavilion Master, I heard you outside just now, you want to leave?"

Uh...

Yue Feng and Baili Ce Xuan looked at each other, very embarrassed, she didn't want Xiaorou to know, but she didn't expect to hear it.

Thinking to himself, Yue Feng smiled bitterly and said, "Yes."

Wow...

As soon as she finished speaking, Xiao Rou burst into tears, her delicate face full of reluctance: "Pavilion Master, don't leave me behind, Wherever you go, I'll go."

During this period of time with Yue Feng, Xiaorou completely regarded him as the closest person in her heart. At this time, she knew that Yue Feng was going to leave completely, and no one else could accept it.

"Brother Yue Feng."

At the same time, Dongfang Yunqing next to him also put down his chopsticks and pulled Yue Feng's arm tightly: "Where are you going? I'm going too, you can't leave me.

" Full of determination.

Seeing this situation, Yue Feng didn't know whether to laugh or cry, and his heart was full of reluctance, but he still patiently persuaded him, but no matter how he persuaded, Xiaorou Dongfang Yunqing was determined to follow him.

This gave Yue Feng a headache.

This meal was drunk for more than three hours, and in the end, Yue Feng didn't talk to Xiaorou either.

At that time, Yue Feng was very helpless, and decided to stay in Chunyang Palace for two more days. After Xiaorou and the two had completely figured it out, they would return to the Heavenly Mysterious Realm and leave through the teleportation array.

...

On the other side, Lihuomen.

Today's Lihuomen is completely different from the past. All the disciples put on black long gowns.

Yes, today is the annual sacrificial ceremony of Lihuomen, which is the day to pay homage to the ancestors of Lihuomen.

At this time, under the attention of everyone, Liu Ruxue slowly walked to the platform in front of the stone tomb.

Because it is a sacrifice, the clothes must be very solemn and not too conspicuous, so Liu Ruxue wore a long black dress. Her perfect and sexy figure was looming, and at the same time, it gave people a solemn and solemn feeling.

Huh...

At this moment, only Liu Ruxue was seen, but the Sect Master was not there, and the disciples present couldn't help but talk in a low voice.

"Why don't you see the sect master?"

"Who knows, since the sect master returned to the mountain gate two days ago, he has been practicing in seclusion and rarely comes out..."

"Could it be that the Sect Master will not participate in this sacrificial ceremony?"

Hearing the discussion below, Liu Ruxue's beautiful face did not fluctuate at all, she looked around and said softly, "Today's sacrificial ceremony, I'm here to preside over the event. Senior brother in charge will not participate because he is at a critical juncture in the retreat..." The

voice was not loud, but it spread throughout the square.

Hearing this, many disciples frowned secretly.

Is it inappropriate for the head not to attend on such an important day?

Just seeing Liu Ruxue's frosty face, although these disciples were very suspicious, they didn't dare to stand up and question.

Haha...

But at this moment, a loud laugh came, and then, I saw a red figure coming from the sky.

The person who came was a man, dressed in a bright red gown, with a red mask covering his face, which formed a sharp contrast with the disciples of the Lihuo Sect who were all dressed in black in the entire square.

Swish!

At this moment, seeing the masked man in red, all the disciples of the Lihuo Sect immediately exploded, and they were all shocked and angry.

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“Ma De, who is this person? Dare to come and make trouble when we hold the sacrificial ceremony.”

“It is also deliberately wearing red clothes, which is disrespectful to our ancestors.”

“Looking for death... .”

But Liu Ruxue just stood there quietly, unable to see joy or anger.

After being controlled by Prince Aotian, Liu Ruxue lost her own thinking, and everything depended on instructions.

At this time, under the anger, many disciples pointed at the masked man in red and scolded.

“Where is something that doesn’t know what to do?” “Dare to come to our Lihuo Clan to make trouble? Do you think you have a long life?”

“If you don’t want to die, hurry up and get out.”

The masked man did not panic at all.

At this moment, the masked man in red looked at Liu Ruxue and said with a smile: “You said just now...the head of your family is in retreat? Haha, you really can make it up.”

“Hehe, you are afraid of the truth. Speaking out, will it cause chaos in the Lihuo Sect?”

When he said this, the eyes of the masked man in red were full of treacherousness.

Yes, this person is the head of Beihai Constellation, Deng Shiqi.

After killing Ren Pingsheng near the uninhabited cliff before, Deng Shiqi immediately returned to Beihai Constellation. He knew that although he didn’t leave any evidence at the time, the truth would one day be known to Lihuomen.

Instead of letting Lihuomen take revenge when the time comes, it is better to strike first and completely destroy Lihuomen first.

After learning that Lihuomen was going to hold a sacrificial ceremony today, Deng Shiqi did not hesitate at that time. After disguising, he directly broke into the main altar of Lihuomen.

Huh...

At this moment, hearing Deng Shiqi's mockery, Liu Ruxue frowned and asked without any emotion: "Who are you? What do you mean by saying this?"

"Haha..."

Deng Shiqi chuckled lightly: "I don't matter who I am, I'm here today to announce something."

After speaking, Deng Shiqi looked around the audience and shouted in a loud voice, "Disciples of Lihuomen, your saint aunt is lying to you, Ren Pingsheng did not retreat at all. Cultivation, died at the hands of my pavilion master two days ago."

On the way before he came, Deng Shiqi thought about it, first announced Ren Pingsheng's death, and then put the blame on Yue Feng.

However, he didn't know yet that Ren Pingsheng was indeed dead, but his body was still there, and the existence of controlling this body was far beyond his imagination.

Wow...

the voice fell, the whole square was in an uproar, and all the disciples of Lihuo Sect were stunned there with complicated expressions.

"The sect master is dead?"

"How could it be possible... The sect master is cultivating in the secret room. I know, this person thought that the sect master was dead, but he didn't know that among the holy fire Mingzun who cultivated in the sect master, there was a trick 'Rebirth from the fire' 'It can be resurrected.'"

"But from this, it can be inferred that the head of the sect was indeed killed by Yue Feng."

Under the discussion, many disciples of Lihuo Sect stared at Deng Shiqi with hostility in their eyes.

Seeing the changes in everyone's expressions, Deng Shiqi frowned secretly.

No, it stands to reason that these people should be distraught when they know the news of Ren Pingsheng's tragic death. Why do they all react like this?

It doesn't matter, anyway, the black pot made Yue Feng's back, so I'll kill it today.

"Don't look at me like that."

After making up his mind, Deng Shiqi said coldly: "I came today on the order of Pavilion Master Yuefeng to kill all of you who don't know the heights of the sky.

"When

the last word fell, a terrifying force erupted from Deng Shiqi's body, and then swooped down, with both hands out, rushing into the crowd of Lihuo Sect disciples.

Bang bang bang...

Almost in the blink of an eye, several Lihuo Sect disciples were beaten in the heart by Deng Shiqi, blood spurting wildly, and before they could let out a scream, they fell into a pool of blood and died immediately.

Mad!

Seeing this scene, the eyes of the other disciples around were extremely blood red.

"Dare to run wild in Lihuo Sect? It's really a coward."

"Come together and kill him." In the

roar, many disciples of Lihuo Sect drew out their long knives and slashed at Master Deng.

Hehe...

Seeing this situation, Deng Shiqi didn't panic at all, but showed an excited smile: "Come on, if you want revenge, come, let me kill it, haha..."

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fell, Deng Shiqi pulled out his long sword and rushed into the crowd of Lihuo Sect disciples like a tiger descending the mountain.

"Ah..." In the

blink of an eye, another scream rang out, and a dozen disciples of the Lihuo Sect were seen lying in a pool of blood under the raging sword lights of Deng Shiqi.

At this moment, the anger in the hearts of everyone in Lihuo Sect was completely aroused, their eyes were extremely blood red, and they rushed up desperately. Surrounded Deng Shiqi in groups.

However, Deng Shiqi came prepared, and as the head of Beihai Xingsu, he was extremely powerful. At this time, he was full of murderous intentions. How could these disciples of Lihuo Sect be opponents?

Dangdangdang...

The sound of weapons colliding, shouting and killing, echoed over the entire square.

Seeing this scene, Liu Ruxue's beautiful face did not have the slightest emotional fluctuations. Facing the tragic deaths of the Lihuo Sect disciples, she appeared indifferent.

After becoming the puppet of Prince Aotian, Liu Ruxue had no feelings for these disciples at all. She only knew that the master had explained to herself that she had to organize the sacrificial ceremony. Now the masked man in red is making trouble again, but he is a little unhappy instinctively.

At this time, more and more Lihuo Sect disciples gathered in the square, nearly ten thousand people.

“Kill!”

Nearly 10,000 disciples shouted, and they rose into the air one after another, and the aura that erupted distorted the sky.

In recent years, the Lihuo Sect has kept a low profile, and the disciples under the sect have worked hard one by one, and their strength is generally not weak.

Hehe..

Seeing more and more enemies around, Deng Shiqi did not panic at all, but inspired endless fighting spirit: “Show your strength, anyway, after today, you will not be able to see the sun tomorrow. already.”

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When the last word fell, Deng Shiqi's mouth raised a trace of cruelty, his left hand slowly raised, and quickly brushed over the long sword.

Om...

The next second, a dazzling brilliance burst out from the long sword, and the whole world was filled with an extremely powerful aura.

It is the stunt of Beihai Constellation, the Star Flame Sword Art.

hiss!

Feeling this powerful sword energy, all the Lihuo Sect disciples present were shocked and trembled from the bottom of their hearts.

Xingyan Sword Art is a stunt of Beihai Xingsu. For thousands of years, very few people have practiced it. Therefore, none of the disciples of Lihuomen who were present knew each other. .

“Death to me.”

Just when the disciples of Lihuo Sect were shocked, Deng Shiqi roared and pointed his long sword at the crowd. In an instant, sword shadows condensed out, like a shooting star, heading towards the crowd.

“Ah...” The

sword shadow was as fast as lightning, and many disciples of Lihuo Sect had no time to dodge.

Hiss...

Seeing this scene, the Lihuo Sect disciples who survived by chance could not help but gasp.

This man's strength is terrifying.

When did such a powerful existence appear around Yue Feng? Could it be...he is the Sword Saint Baili Cexuan? You must know that in the entire Jianghu, there is no one who can bring swordsmanship to such a state, except for Sword Saint Baili Cexuan.

It's just that Baili Cexuan is arrogant and arrogant in his actions, so it is impossible to cover his face.

“Liu Ruxue!”

At this time, Deng Shiqi was suspended in mid-air, looked at Liu Ruxue who was standing on the high platform, and sneered and mocked: “So many disciples have died, you really can hold your breath.”

“I tell you, Yue Feng The pavilion master has already ordered that Lihuomen will be destroyed, no matter what you think, there is no possibility of turning the situation around.” Deng Shiqi was a sinister and sinister person, and he never forgot to blame Yue Feng from beginning to end.

“Take it.” The

last word fell, and the long sword in Deng Shiqi's hand drew a shock, straight towards Liu Ruxue.

hum!

At this moment, Liu Ruxue's pupils shrank, and the long sword in his hand made a humming sound, and then his delicate body rose up and met Deng Shiqi in mid-air.

Dangdangdang...

In an instant, the two fought fiercely in mid-air, and the long swords of both sides collided, making a loud noise.

Seeing this scene, many disciples of Lihuo Sect couldn't help sweating for Liu Ruxue. After all, Liu Ruxue was the strongest in the audience. If she couldn't defeat him, The consequences could be disastrous.

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In just a few breaths, Liu Ruxue and Deng Shiqi fought in mid-air for dozens of rounds.

At the beginning, the two were evenly matched, but after all, Deng Shiqi was the head of Beihai Constellation, and his internal strength was unfathomable.

"Saint Aunt Lihuomen, right?"

Soon, after Deng Shiqi forced Liu Ruxue back with a sword, before the other party could stabilize his figure, he immediately sneered and hit him with a palm.

This palm was as fast as thunder, Liu Ruxue couldn't dodge at all, and was hit directly on the shoulder.

boom!

In an instant, after a dull sound, Liu Ruxue's delicate body trembled, the whole person fell to the ground, and she stepped back several dozen steps, her beautiful face was extremely pale, and a trace of blood overflowed from the corner of her mouth.

Deng Shiqi hovered proudly in mid-air and looked down at Liu Ruxue: "Liu Ruxue, your head is no longer there, just relying on you as a woman, do you want to turn the tide?"

"I have never bullied women, so I will give you one now. If you have a chance, as long as you disband Lihuomen immediately and promise not to step into the arena, I will spare your life."

When he said this, Deng Shiqi's eyes were full of confidence.

In his heart, he believed that Ren Pingsheng died in the woods beside the cliff two days ago, and the only person Lihuomen could defend against him was Liu Ruxue.

However, a female-class generation can't pose a threat at all.

Wow....

Hearing these words, the Lihuo Sect disciples present were extremely shocked and angry.

"This person is really arrogant."

"Do you really think that our Lihuomen are easy to bully?"

"My dignified fire door has been passed down for thousands of years, so how can it be dissolved?"

The anger of everyone kept coming, but Liu Ruxue's face was cold, and she couldn't see the slightest expression.

Huh....

The next second, Liu Ruxue took a deep breath and looked at Deng Shiqi with indifferent eyes: "Destruction of the sacrificial ceremony, the crime can be punished."
The

last word fell, Liu Ruxue tapped the ground with her toes, and the whole person was relaxed. He got up, with an indomitable momentum, and walked towards Deng Shiqi in mid-air.

At this time, Liu Ruxue had no thoughts of her own, and the meaning of survival was to execute the master's orders.

Prince Aotian asked her to preside over the sacrificial ceremony. Whoever destroys the ceremony will be the enemy. As for the future of Lihuomen, in Liu Ruxue's heart, he has no concept at all.

Um?

Seeing Liu Ruxue rush up without fear, even ignoring the injuries in his body, Deng Shiqi couldn't help frowning secretly.

This woman...

is so badly injured, she still has to work hard, is she crazy?

Although he didn't have much contact with Liu Ruxue, Deng Shiqi had heard rumors about her. As the saint of Lihuo Sect, she was not only extremely powerful, but also very cautious in her actions, so she could never be so reckless.

Could it be... because of Ren Pingsheng's death, he was stimulated?

Thinking to himself, seeing Liu Ruxue rushing in front of him, Deng Shiqi's mouth twitched a bit: "Okay, very good, since you insist on courting death, then I will fulfill you."

Om!

The last word fell, Deng Shiqi's inner strength exploded, and the long sword burst out with dazzling rays of light, and he fought with Liu Ruxue again.

.....

At this moment, in the secret room of the headmaster.

Prince Aotian sat there cross-legged, his eyes slightly closed, and he was comprehending the soul-melting method taught by Immortal Venerable Taiyi.

Bang bang bang...

At this moment, the sound of fighting outside was heard from time to time. At that time, Prince Aotian suddenly opened his eyes and was very unhappy. Isn't today a sacrificial ceremony? Why is someone fighting?

Under the irritability, Prince Aotian got up and pushed open the stone door.

Squeak!

The moment the stone gate was opened, an elite disciple who was standing outside hurriedly saluted: "Sect Master." As

he spoke, the disciple couldn't help but glanced at the direction where the sacrificial ceremony was being held, his eyes flashing with a bit of anxiety. He could hear the movement of the fight clearly, and wanted to see it, but it was his duty to guard the secret room of the sect master, and he could not leave without authorization.

Prince Aotian frowned: "What happened?"

"I don't know." The elite disciple shook his head: "It seems that someone is making trouble."

Trouble?

Hearing this, Prince Aotian's eyes flashed with a hint of sternness. Who is so bold to come to the main altar of Lihuomen to make trouble?

Thinking to himself, Prince Aotian did not hesitate: "Let's go, let's have a look together."

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The moment the voice fell, Prince Aotian took the lead and rushed towards the square of the sacrificial ceremony.

The elite disciple responded and followed closely.

.....

At this time, the sky above the Sacrificial Ceremony Square.

Bang bang bang...

The figures of Deng Shiqi and Liu Ruxue constantly shuttled back and forth, and the internal force fluctuations that erupted caused the surrounding air to be violently distorted.

"Do you still have to struggle? It's just a mantis arm."

At this time, Master Deng sneered and sneered coldly. After he raised his palm and fought Liu Ruxue's internal strength, the long sword stabbed out like a poisonous snake.

Chi....

This sword, Liu Ruxue could not avoid it, a blood hole was stabbed in the shoulder instantly, blood spurted out, and the whole person was instantly wilted and weak.

Liu Ruxue couldn't hold it anymore, fell from mid-air, and fell to the ground.

"Saint Nun..."

Seeing this scene, all the surviving Lihuo Sect disciples couldn't help exclaiming, their hearts were slammed, and their eyes were blood red.

Whoosh!

At this moment, Deng Shiqi's eyes flashed with pride, his figure flashed, and in the blink of an eye, he was in front of Liu Ruxue, clenched his long sword, and stabbed her heart: "If you don't take the chance, don't blame me."

” With one sword down, Liu Ruxue’s heart was pierced, and the immortals could not be saved.

“Whoever dares to touch me, court death!”

Just at this critical moment, I heard an icy voice, followed by a figure that flew quickly, dressed in black robes, and the whole body was filled with a powerful breath, majestic.

It was Prince Aotian who arrived in time.

Before he got to the front, Prince Aotian flicked his fingers, and a piece of jade pendant shot out. On the long sword of Deng Shiqi, he heard a huge shock. Deng Shiqi only felt a huge force coming, and his arm seemed to be broken. In the same way, the whole person also retreated dozens of meters in the air.

“Dare to come to my Lihuomen to make trouble, who gave you the courage?” Prince Aotian said coldly, and the moment his voice fell, he had reached Liu Ruxue.

“Sect Master!”

“Sect Master is out...”

At this moment, seeing the appearance of Prince Aotian, all the disciples of Lihuo Sect were excited.

But Liu Ruxue was very ashamed and bowed her head and said, “Senior brother, it’s because of my inability to do things well that I failed to carry out the sacrificial ceremony smoothly, and I didn’t kill the troublemakers...”

As Liu Ru spoke, Snow’s tone was extremely respectful.

Prince Aotian glanced at Deng Shiqi, felt his strength, and said indifferently: “Ruxue, it’s not your fault, step back first, leave it to me here.”

Prince Aotian clearly felt that the person in front of him The strength is strong, and Liu Ruxue can’t compete at all.

“Yes, Senior Sect Master.”

Upon hearing this, Liu Ruxue nodded, then silently stepped aside to start healing.

This...

Deng Shiqi clenched his long sword tightly, his body trembled faintly, looking at the sudden appearance of Prince Aotian, his eyes were full of inconceivable.

This is impossible... Two days ago, I saw with my own eyes that he died.

However, he is not dead, he is not dead?

What shocked him even more was that the strength of the 'Ren Pingsheng' in front of him seemed to be stronger than two days ago.

"You..."

After being stunned for more than ten seconds, Deng Shiqi finally regained his senses and looked at Prince Aotian: "How come you didn't die?" When he spoke, his eyes couldn't hide the shock.

Prince Aotian smiled slightly: "Why do I want to die?"

After speaking, Prince Aotian's eyes flickered, and he vaguely guessed something: "I heard what you said, I came prepared today, just because I thought I was dead, I dared to do it. Killing at Lihuomen?"

Although he occupied Ren Pingsheng's body, Prince Aotian didn't know what happened to this body before, but he was the son of the Nine Heavens God after all, and he was very talented. The person in front of him had grievances with Ren Pingsheng before.

"I..."

Hearing this, Deng Shiqi's eyes were a little flustered, and he couldn't say a word.

I thought that Ren Pingsheng was already dead, so he took advantage of the opportunity of Lihuomen's sacrificial ceremony to completely destroy Lihuomen, but he never expected that 'Ren Pingsheng' did not die.

At this time, Deng Shiqi would never have thought that the person in front of him was Deng Shiqi on the outside, but the soul inside had a great background.

Chapter 5399

"Dare to come and make trouble, don't you dare to show your true face?"

At this time, Prince Aotian looked at Deng Shiqi coldly, and said word by word: "If you take the initiative to take off the mask on your face, I can leave you a whole Corpse."

The

tone was indifferent, but there was an arrogance of contempt for the world.

Mad!

Feeling the contempt of Prince Aotian, Deng Shiqi only felt that he was greatly humiliated. At that time, his face changed, and his eyes flashed with endless coldness: "Very good, you are very confident, then I will take a good look at it."

Two days ago If I can kill you, I can kill you today.

hum!

The last word fell, Master Deng burst out with all his strength, his figure was like a cannonball, and he slapped Prince Aotian with a palm.

Seeing Deng Shiqi burst out, Prince Aotian raised a trace of contempt at the corner of his mouth. He didn't hesitate at that time, he raised his hand and collided with Deng Shiqi's palm.

Boom...

At the moment when the palms of the two sides collided, a loud noise was heard, and then, a terrifying internal force fluctuation swept the audience.

At that time, Deng Shiqi only felt an overwhelming force coming, the whole person groaned, staggered back a dozen steps, and then stabilized his figure.

After standing firm, Deng Shiqi's face was blue and white, his body was shaking, and the disordered internal force was churning in his body.

On the other hand, Prince Aotian stood there as steady as a rock, his face as normal as usual.

Obviously, with this palm down, Prince Aotian has the upper hand.

This.....

At this moment, Deng Shiqi endured the turbulent internal force in his body, and was shocked in his heart. You must know that two days ago, when he fought against Ren Pingsheng, the two sides were still evenly matched, and at the moment when they just met, he clearly felt that the opponent's strength had not only doubled...

shhh!

Just when Deng Shiqi was secretly startled, Prince Aotian sneered, his figure flashed, and he went directly to Deng Shiqi, raising his hand to tear off the red cloth on his face.

In an instant, seeing Deng Shiqi's face, the audience burst into an uproar.

The eyes of all Lihuo Sect disciples were locked on Deng Shiqi, unable to hide their shock and anger.

“The head of Beihai Xingsu?”

“Deng Shiqi? It’s him...”

“Ma De, it’s no wonder that he is so powerful that he is the head of Beihai Xingsu.”

For a time, the disciples of Lihuo Sect present were shocked. Many people also pointed at Deng Shiqi and shouted and insulted him.

“Deng Shiqi, as the head of Beihai Constellation, you are disguised and raided while I am at the Lihuomen sacrifice ceremony. It’s really shameless.

” In the

anger of many disciples, Prince Aotian was also full of contempt. Looking at Deng Shiqi, he sneered: “

Tell me, how does the head of Deng want to die?” The boss looked at it.

“Death?”

Hearing this, Deng Shiqi couldn’t help laughing up to the sky, his eyes blood red: “Ren Pingsheng, you can get away with not dying, but you are lucky. If you want to kill me, I’m afraid you don’t have the strength.” The

last sentence, Deng Shiqi completely roared out.

hum!

In the next second, Deng Shiqi burst out, and the long sword in his hand went straight to the sky. In an instant, the sky suddenly distorted, and then, sword shadows appeared.

It is the Star Flame Sword Art.

Thousands of sword shadows condensed again, and the surrounding Lihuo Sect disciples receded subconsciously when they saw this scene. At the same time, they also secretly worried for Ren Pingsheng. After all, the power of this move was too terrifying.

However, Prince Aotian stood there, his face indifferent, without the slightest fluctuation.

“Death!”

At this moment, Deng Shiqi's face was hideous, and after roaring, the long sword pointed at Prince Aotian.

At the moment when the voice fell, thousands of sword shadows erupted with the power of destroying the sky and the earth, whistling towards Prince Aotian.

"It's interesting."

In the face of this situation, Prince Aotian smiled contemptuously: "You are a despicable person, and you have a lot of housekeeping skills. This sword technique is not weak, but unfortunately, it is not a threat to me." The

voice fell. In an instant, Prince Aotian urged his energy and waved his hand.

hum!

A pure force burst out and quickly formed a protective barrier in front of him.

Bang bang bang...

The next second, thousands of sword shadows erupted, hit the protective barrier, and were blocked.

Chapter 5400

saw that the protective barrier was unusually tough, and there was no sign of fragmentation. Instead, after the sword shadows collided, they shattered and dissipated into the air.

What?

Seeing this scene, Deng Shiqi was shocked.

The Star Flame Sword Art is invincible, but it was blocked by a protective film at this time. If you hadn't seen it with your own eyes, who would have believed it?

"Sect Master Deng!"

At this moment, Prince Aotian raised his hand, grabbed a sword on the ground in his hand, looked at Master Deng and said lightly, "You've exhausted all your housekeeping skills, now it's my turn. Let's do it."

Phew...

Hearing this and feeling the killing intent on Prince Aotian, Deng Shiqi didn't answer, but he couldn't help taking a deep breath in secret.

It's over, the strongest sword trick just now didn't kill him. Now the internal energy consumption is serious, I am afraid that he will not be able to stop his counterattack.

hum!

Seeing that Deng Shiqi did not answer, and Prince Aotian stopped talking nonsense, his figure jumped into the air, and when he raised his hand and waved, he saw a golden sword shadow bursting out of the long sword, coming straight towards Deng Shiqi.

Although it is only a sword shadow, it contains the power of destroying the sky and destroying the earth.

At this moment, Deng Shiqi's face changed greatly. At that time, he didn't have time to think about it, and quickly urged all the internal force in his body to merge into the long sword, trying to block the blow.

Bang!

In the next second, the golden sword shadow slammed into the long sword in Deng Shiqi's hand, and he heard Deng Shiqi's scream, the whole person spurted blood, and was shocked and flew out, flying more than a hundred meters away, and finally collided. On a stone pillar, it slid down softly.

"Pfft..." After landing, Deng Shiqi spat out another mouthful of blood, his face was pale, and the whole person was indescribably weak.

He clearly felt that his heart was completely destroyed, even if he didn't die, he would be useless in this life.

How could this be?

At this time, Deng Shiqi endured the severe pain that came from his body, and looked at Prince Aotian in astonishment, shocked and puzzled.

In just two days, how could this Ren Pingsheng's strength increase so quickly? Two days ago, if we were to fight with all our strength, he and I would not be evenly matched, but now, he can't even catch a single move...

"Sect Master Deng!"

Just when Deng Shiqi was puzzled, Prince Aotian landed slowly, looking at him, unable to hide his cold arrogance: "The victory has been decided, do you have any last words?"
As he

said, Prince Aotian clenched his sword and walked step by step.

The terrifying killing intent permeated the whole world.

Seeing Prince Aotian approaching slowly, that step seemed to be stepping on his heart. At that time, his whole heart was filled with fear, and cold sweat broke out on his forehead.

“Master Ren.”

Soon, Master Deng came to his senses, knelt there, and kept kowtowing to Prince Aotian and begging for mercy: “Please forgive me, my lord, I am sinister and despicable, not a human... I shouldn’t have hurt you before, and I shouldn’t have broken into the Lihuomen to provoke...”

“I promise, I will never dare again, please save my life.” As

he said, Deng Shiqi couldn’t help it. Kowtow, full of pleading, how can there still be a master of a door?

To be honest, Deng Shiqi didn’t want to be so lowly, but there was no way, the opponent’s strength was too strong, as long as he could survive, how could he care about his dignity at this time?

Wow...

Seeing this scene, the surrounding Lihuo Sect disciples, each with grief and anger flashing in their eyes, couldn’t help shouting.

“Sect Master, kill him.”

“This man killed so many of our disciples just now, and he must not be tolerated.”

“Kill him... avenge the dead disciple.”

In the voices of the disciples, Prince Aotian He also arrived in front of Deng Shiqi, with an indifferent smile on his face: “You heard it too, the anger of the people is difficult to calm, and I’m afraid you can’t keep your life.”

Hearing this, Deng Shiqi only felt black in front of him. , Under the huge fear, he was almost speechless: “Sect Master Ren...I...”

However, before he could finish a sentence, Prince Aotian suddenly swung his long sword and swiped it from Deng Shiqi’s neck.

sigh... I

heard a crisp sound, Deng Shiqi's voice stopped abruptly, and the whole head flew directly.