

Winner Takes All Chapter 1791-1800

The woman stood like a statue.

She stared blankly at the hole in her chest, blood gurgling and flowing.

Suddenly.

The corners of her mouth turned up: "My mission, should be considered completed."

Bang Teen!

After saying that, she directly collapsed into a pool of blood on the ground.

What?!

The smile on Zheng Junlin's face froze.

Even Yao Sheng, who was sitting on the sofa, also stood up with a deep face.

The woman's words before she died were like a nightmare haunting the minds of the two.

The next second.

Zheng Junlin and Yao Sheng raised their heads at the same time and looked at each other.

This glance at each other, the two eyes at the same time burst out a brilliant aura.

"Windwave Ancient City!"

Zheng Junlin and Yao Sheng said in unison and rushed towards the outside of the office at the same time.

A minute later.

A Hummer, erupting with a hissing sound like a beast, rushed out of Jun Lin Group.

On the road, the Hummer sped through the traffic, causing many vehicles to sound their horns and even be forced to stop.

But the driver, Zheng Junlin, had no intention of slowing down, instead, he ruthlessly pushed the gas pedal to the bottom.

After rushing out of the city, Zheng Junlin fiercely hit the steering wheel and rushed into the diffuse yellow sand beside the highway, rolling up the overwhelming yellow sand and rushing in a straight line towards the Wind Wave Old City.

The violent bumps made the speeding Hummer undulate up and down.

While inside the car, the atmosphere was frozen to the extreme.

Driving to a slightly calmer section, Zheng Junlin finally took the lead in breaking the dead silence.

“Senior, is there any other protection under the Wind Wave Old City?”

“Isn’t the protection me?”

Yao Sheng clutched his seat belt with one hand and the armrest with the other, a bitter smile on his old face.

“Only you?”

The corners of Zheng Junlin’s eyes were bulging with veins, twitching incessantly.

Ever since the Chen family had poured half of its resources into the Junlin Group, Yao Sheng had stepped out of Feng Bo ancient city and become his close bodyguard.

The Junlin Group, controlled by Zheng Junlin, was a transit point for resources and the last piece of shade for the labs under the Windy Old City.

The truth that trees attract the wind, Zheng Junlin understands, Yao Sheng also understands.

When the resources come pouring in, the world is bound to pay attention.

At that time he Zheng Junlin is also deep in the whirlpool of crisis, this point from the initial Chen family resources pouring in, the two have reached a consensus.

That’s why Yao Sheng came out from under the Wind Wave Ancient City, to Zheng Junlin’s side, on the one hand to protect Zheng Junlin’s safety, on the other hand is also to guard this last piece of “shame”.

After all, the laboratory under the remains of the ancient city of wind and waves, few people know!

The outside world wants to investigate, but only from Zheng Junlin and Feng Bo ancient city to start.

And just before the woman's death, it is clear that there is already a hand, directly to the ancient city of wind waves!

The woman appeared to assassinate Zheng Junlin, but it is just a delaying tactic, delaying time!

"Also arranged some thermal weapons, but you also understand that the unusual thermal weapons are a weak threat to qi jin strong people, and missiles and other big killers, unless it is a critical situation, to destroy the secret under the Feng Bo ancient city, this is the way to die together!"

Yao Sheng raised his hand and touched his head: "Who knew that someone had skipped your Junlin Group and directly investigated the Wind Wave Ancient City there!"

Zheng Junlin frowned into a Chuan character, face as cold as frost.

Although did not speak, but the right foot on the gas pedal can not help but once again press down, Hummer hissing sound more ear-splitting.

The yellow sand rolled.

Humvee is like a wilderness beast, all the way along the straight line to the wind wave ancient city.

The sun overhead, emitting a burning heat.

The weather in the north of the desert has always been like this, with a huge temperature difference between day and night, even if it's just shortly after the New Year.

"Senior, there are still two kilometers to go!"

Zheng Junlin pinpointed the distance, and the coldness on his face dissipated a bit: "There shouldn't be any major problems."

However.

Yao Sheng on the passenger side did not respond, but opened the car window and poked his head out, ignoring the blinding sunlight and looking directly at the sun overhead.

Such a perverse action made Zheng Junlin's heart thump.

Without waiting for him to ask, Yao Sheng retracted his head and gazed intently at his right hand, his fingertips tapping incessantly.

Zheng Junlin while driving, but his heart kept sinking.

There was only the roar of the Hummer and the bumping sound in his ears.

Other than that, there was no other sound.

Every second, it makes Zheng Junlin anxious.

Finally.

A voice, low to the extreme, sounded in the car.

“The sun’s orientation is off!”

“Senior, what do you mean?”

Zheng Junlin was horrified.

Yao Sheng cast a sidelong glance at the sun outside: “Have you ever seen the sun in the afternoon, which is in the east?”

The corners of Zheng Junlin’s eyes twitched with veins.

He didn’t have the effort to see which side the sun outside was on.

But the words came out of Yao Sheng’s mouth, so it must be, and it must have something to do with Feng Bo Ancient City!

“The that can catalyze such a change”

Yao Sheng rubbed his chin: “It should be the power of Marquis Wu’s Eight Formation Diagram of Gods and Ghosts.”

“Hm?”

Zheng Junlin’s eyes were raised, “Senior is saying that someone has already arrived at the Windwave Ancient City in advance to help us in blocking it?”

This was not something he said blindly.

Having been with Chen Dong for so long, with the importance of the Jun Lin Group, he still knew some secret secrets.

The power of The Eight Formation Diagram of Gods and Ghosts was, to put it bluntly, Chen Dong’s faction.

Since Yao Sheng said "Eight Formation Diagram of Gods and Ghosts", it must be that someone from the same faction arrived at Feng Bo Ancient City in advance and has already started a fight!

"As far as I know, it should be."

Yao Sheng nodded his head, but his expression did not ease up at all.

The words had just fallen.

In the distance, rolling waves of sand suddenly tumbled up, covering the sky and making the sunlight dim all of a sudden.

And here, only one kilometer away from the ancient city of wind and waves!

The sand waves tumbled and connected to the sky, as if pulling the surrounding environment to the end of the world at once.

As the Humvee approached, the sky-covering sand waves also rolled in, and the closer it got, the dimmer the light became.

Zheng Junlin hands unconsciously grip the steering wheel, the foot throttle but not the slightest loose, but the forehead but seeped a fine bead of sweat.

And the passenger side of Yao Sheng, but the right hand pinch faster.

Suddenly.

His eyes erupted two beams of essence like a mane.

"Not good!"

Bang!

While exclaiming, Yao Sheng directly opened the door of the Hummer.

The fierce strong wind instantly roared and whistled into the cab, wrapped with a grain of fine sand, hitting the face raw pain.

Not waiting for Zheng Junlin to react.

Yao Sheng has grabbed the top edge of the door, a flip, directly to the roof of the Hummer.

"Zheng boy, we broke into the door of death, hold the steering wheel, throttle to the end, I open the road, do not stop!"

Lightning.

Yao Sheng's stern rebuke came from the roof of the car.

Boom!

Almost at the same time, the roof of the car a burst of sound.

Immediately after, Zheng Junlin saw a madly rotating barrier of qi, like a tornado, spread out directly in all directions, enveloping the speeding Hummer.

“Open!”

Boom!

Another loud sound, a nearly one-meter-diameter qi coils, like a celestial dragon breaking through the air, directly blasted into the rolling sand waves that connected the sky and the earth in front.

This scene, shocking, is no better than any special effects blockbuster.

Winner Takes All Chapter 1792

Fengbo ancient city.

Broken walls, a piece of the remaining walls of the city stone walls, covered with the frost of the years.

At this moment, this side of the world, but the darkness of the day, darkness.

Wind raging.

Yellow sand paved the sky.

In the darkness, but in a corner of the ground lit up with a blinding demonic red light.

That place, the yellow sand ground has collapsed, forming a huge hole, and the red light is from the hole.

Next to the pit, a towering stone wall at the top, is a figure standing majestically.

A black cloak, was blown by the wind hunting rattling.

Under his feet, like a lake ripples, washing out a circle of golden light.

The faint golden light, imprinted on his face, but reveals a handsome and evil face.

This person is precisely Qin Ye!

Qin Ye eyes forward, faint golden light flashing eyes, as if penetrating the void.

With his hands behind his back, he said coldly, "Gentlemen, with me here, no one will be able to step under this Feng Bo ancient city today!"

"Jie Jie Jie"

A piercing laugh pierced through the sand: "You are only one person, we are seven, stinky brat, you really think you can look out of the world because you inherited the Marquis' Eight Formations of Gods and Ghosts, learning and mastery, these are two concepts, it is not your turn to come in front of us and shout!"

"If night falls, you may have a chance to trap us for a while, but it's daylight now!"

Another hoarse voice came.

The golden light in Qin Ye's eyes surged as he slowly turned his head and locked onto the owner of the distant voice: "What does nightfall have to do with the stars or not? All the old and immortal as the hidden world, living so long years in vain? Do you not know that the stars have always been there, but the daytime is covered by the light of the sun? If it's true as you say, isn't that too much of a slander to the divine marquis of Zhuge?"

"Gentlemen, let's do it, robbing the essence of Pan Gu's plan is enough for you and me to break the shackles and go to the next level, in the future, whether he, Daojun Chen, succeeds in treading the heavenly path or not, it will be beneficial to you and me!"

A voice as thick as a beating drum suddenly exploded.

Boom, boom, boom

In an instant, seven qi coils, straight through the sky, like seven pillars of the sky, stood in the dark wind and sand.

Even the violent wind and sand, this instant, also a silence.

Qin Ye's eyebrows lowered down, his expression cold, but his eyes are firm.

"Big deal" again this thing resonates once more!"

Buzz!

Golden light blossomed, like a prairie fire, quickly eroded towards the darkness in all directions.

A party of golden light Taiji Bagua, fiercely appeared at the feet of Qin Ye.

In an instant, Qin Ye, whose feet stepped on the golden light Taiji Bagua, was covered in golden light, like a god descending into the world.

.....

Southwest, Zhuge Family.

Inside the ancestral hall.

Without warning, the wind raged.

The surrounding dense bamboo forest suddenly shook violently and rustled.

The Marquis Elephant, which was already slightly cracked, was shaking violently at the moment, with golden light emanating from the cracks.

However, no one knew what was going on inside the ancestral hall.

Zhugé senior and Zhugé Qing, all in the new Chen family, and here, with the loss and recovery of the Eight Formations of Gods and Ghosts, has long since become a forbidden place for the Zhuge family, the only ones who can enter are their grandfather and grandson.

.....

Boom, boom, boom

A qi energy dragon, emitting the sound of dragon whistle, shooting long air, will be in front of the sky overwhelming sand tide gale, destroying a blank plow.

Yao Sheng long beard dance, old face, awe-inspiring killing intent undisguised, fierce and powerful.

His robe fluttered, Qi energy rampant, one after another.

With the fury of this wind and sand, if we do not intervene, we will not be able to reach the Wind Wave Old City, the hummer under our feet will have to be torn into pieces.

Even if is now less than a kilometer from the Windwave Ancient City!

“Zheng boy, hurry up, hurry up again, the formation has begun to change!”

Yao Sheng's eyes fierce awning flashed, and stomped hard on the roof of the car.

Zheng Junlin, who was driving inside the car, had already been a bit flustered by what was happening in front of him.

Beads of sweat rustled down from his forehead.

But he stared dead ahead, even if the sweat slid across his eyes and stung badly, he did not dare to blink, let alone free a hand to wipe it.

Growing up in the desert north, he has not seen the sand.

But he has never seen man-made sand!

Human strength, can really go to this extent?

While stepping on the gas pedal with force, his hands muscle graves up, gripping the steering wheel with a deadly grip.

Even if the head has Yao Sheng open road, but the remnants of the wind and sand rampage to the body, still let the Hummer shake, coupled with the rugged and bumpy road conditions, hands loose, the Hummer run off, that is the realm of death!

Just at this time.

Howling rampant wind and sand, abruptly a silence.

It is as if the line of life and death just now, was fiercely pressed the pause button.

This is

Zheng Junlin felt the swaying of the body weakened, the hands with all their might could not help but relax a little, a strong soreness swept over.

And Yao Sheng on the roof of the car, at this moment also perceived the difference, the action can not help but a meal.

The next second.

In the darkness, seven qi energy like a pillar of the sky, rose to the sky.

This scene, directly shocked the drive Zheng Junlin pupils dilated.

But, this is not enough!

Almost back and forth, a cluster of golden light blossomed from the distant darkness, expanding extremely quickly to form a huge golden light Taiji Bagua.

Then, from that huge golden light Taiji Bagua, another golden light Taiji Bagua of the same size was peeled off again and shot straight to the sky.

The golden light was so spectacular that it could be called a miracle.

But in the blink of an eye, the two sides of the Taiji golden gossip, one in the sky, the other on the ground, with a terrifying might, as if drawing a prison, that side of heaven and earth, completely enclosed in it.

“This

Zheng Junlin was directly confused, his throat tightened, unable to make a sound.

Bang Teen!

Overhead suddenly came a loud stomping sound.

“Zheng boy, accelerate!”

After Yao Sheng dented the roof with one foot, he looked at the two sides of the golden light Taiji Bagua in the distance, and seven Prime Qi pillars, his eyes narrowed into a slit.

“Seven hidden world? Could it be Xu Qingfeng who can destroy the Divine Ghost Eight Formation Diagram to this extent?”

The idea just started, he shook his head to deny: “No, the Daoist monarch said Xu Qingfeng in the northern domain Xiongnu rescue Ye family little girl has died in the dao, it can not be Xu Qingfeng that kid, in addition to Xu Qingfeng can destroy the “God and Ghost Eight Formation Diagram” to this extent, then it can only be the resonance of this object, life and death struggle!”

Suddenly.

Driving Zheng Junlin screamed: “Senior, it’s dark, completely dark, I can’t see!”

The corner of Yao Sheng’s mouth tugged lightly and let out a “snort” sound.

Immediately, he put his hands together, the Qi around his body abruptly, the flying robes also stopped.

Eyes closed, when opened again.

He had a solemn appearance, and his lips and teeth opened lightly: “Namo Amitabha Buddha!”

Buzz!

A transparent circle of qi ripples under his feet, a black and white face-colored Taiji appeared, Taiji Yin and Yang slowly rotated.

Yao Sheng calmly glanced at the black and white Taiji under his feet and murmured, "Today, perhaps it is time for the old man to return"

The murmuring sound dissipated in the wind.

Yao Sheng's joined hands, slowly pushed toward the front, majestic qi energy infused into the arms, a side of the rotating black and white Taiji, straight toward the front.

"Break the delusion to return to the truth, straight into the bodhi, originally there is no one thing, where to cause dust!

"Senior, I can see, I can see again!"

Almost simultaneously, Zheng Junlin's ecstatic voice came from inside the car.

Winner Takes All Chapter 1793

Buzz Rumble

The black and white Taiji spun and pushed all the way forward, invincible.

The moment it collided with the rolling yellow sand, it emitted a dull drum-like loud sound.

Along the way, the sand was pushed away, leaving a blank area for the Hummer to drive through.

Yao Sheng stood on the Humvee, no matter how bumpy the Humvee was, it did not move.

His hands were always in a forward pushing position, with a constant flow of qi energy infused into his arms, and his eyes were like torches, looking straight ahead.

Instead of the black and white taiji in front of him, he was pushing away the wind and sand, rather than pushing away the maze of the road ahead.

The Eight Formation Diagram of Gods and Ghosts had been unleashed, and they had entered through the Deadly Gate, and the battle ahead had entered a white-hot stage, pushing the might of the Eight Formation Diagram of Gods and Ghosts to an extremely high level.

At this juncture, the eight doors are all dead doors, once you break in, you can not distinguish between friend and foe.

If it were a normal person, the confusing effect of the Eight Divine Ghost Formations alone could completely trap a person in the formation.

Good thing he also has a lot of attainments in Qi Men Dun Jia, otherwise there is nothing to do in a short time!

Zheng Junlin gripped the steering wheel with both hands and drove the Humvee after the black and white taiji, towards the front of the sudden advance.

Muffled thunderous roar kept coming from his ears.

Sweat had already drenched his whole body.

Stinging his eyes with severe pain, has been flooded with countless red blood.

Everything in front of him was a great shock to his three views.

Since following Chen Dong, he has slowly received some secret information about martial artists.

The information that can be accepted is generally manageable within the “reasonable” range.

It is to Zheng Junlin’s vision, perhaps can really reach that level!

But everything in front of him, completely overturned his perception.

Change the sky.

A painted land.

Wind and sand filled the sky.

.....

All this, in the natural world, can still explain, but all this is all man-made!

The sky covered the two sides of the golden light Taiji Bagua, the seven pillars of Qi energy, a great impact on Zheng Junlin’s visual nerve.

In a trance.

Clearly less than a kilometer away, clearly the Hummer's speed has reached its limit, but there is still a feeling of a stone's throw away, the seconds are like years.

"Zheng Junlin, why are you slowing down?"

Suddenly, Yao Sheng's thunderous scolding voice came from overhead.

Zheng Junlin shivered violently, and a bad chill instantly swept through his body.

Not an illusion?

It's really slowing down!

But

Zheng Junlin looked down in fear at his right foot, he clearly did not release the throttle!

Almost at the same time.

Yao Sheng on the roof of the car seems to have thought of something, a hostile frown between the eyes.

The black and white taiji under his feet is like a water wave, quickly folding and flowing towards the body of the Hummer.

In the blink of an eye, the Humvee was rendered black and white, clear from the surrounding darkness, and the distant golden light.

Originally had slowed down the Hummer, but the speed is once again increased.

Only this just speed up, to the golden light Taiji Bagua enveloped the sky, suddenly thunder loudly.

Boom Ka!

A lightning bolt, straight from the center of the Golden Light Taiji Bagua split down, directly into the ground in the center of the Golden Light Taiji Bagua.

The next second.

The rotation speed of the two sides of the golden light Taiji Bagua once again spiked, and the golden light shone brightly, rendering this side of the dark night and wind and sand heaven and earth into a golden blanket.

"This is"

Yao Sheng's eyebrows tightened, staring at the vision of heaven and earth in front of him.

Followed closely.

In the golden light Taiji Bagua on the ground, a bundle of chains built from complicated runes rose up in the air, and the location was clearly the location of the seven pillars of the Prime Qi energy.

Rumble

The wind was blowing and thunder was rolling.

The seven golden light rune chains rose up in the air, like seven pythons, surrounding each of the seven pillars of Qi energy, wrestling with each other.

The seven pillars of Qi energy, although entangled twisted and deformed, but the formation is not chaotic, but only the periphery deformed!

"This thing resonates, life and death struggle, to be able to push the Eight Formation Diagram of Gods and Ghosts to this extent, could it be that heir of Xu Qingfeng?"

Yao Sheng's pupils dilated, his eyes exploded with fine awnings, not hiding his shock.

He was also good at Qi Men Dun Jia, and even more so, he had a very deep knowledge of the power of the Eight Formation Diagram of Gods and Ghosts.

The words just fell.

Suddenly, Yao Sheng's complexion changed greatly, a sense of crisis appeared.

His gaze was awe-inspiring.

"Zheng Junlin, turn!"

A shout was uttered.

Almost at the same time, a golden beam of light in the distance, shot straight up, like an aurora.

Crunch!

Zheng Junlin was completely too late to react, purely relying on his trust in Yao Sheng, instinctively turned the steering wheel.

Bang Teen!

The golden light landed on the side of the deflected Hummer, and immediately like a bomb explosion, smoke and dust rolled, stirring up countless debris.

The debris hit the Hummer, the glass instantly cracked out some fine cracks, even the thick body metal also apparently dented towards the car.

“Crap!”

Zheng Junlin was so frightened that his face turned white and couldn't help but burst out a foul mouth.

After the destruction of the Zheng family, he was in charge of the Zheng family alone, and with his previous tragic experience, he was extremely demanding of travel.

This Humvee is a bulletproof car that he spent a lot of money to build, not to mention the bullets, even some miniature bombs, it is difficult to shake the slightest.

It is not a good idea to have a beam of golden light to come over and blow up the stones to make the bulletproof equipment of the Hummer weak to such an extent.

If just did not dodge, but was directly hit by the golden light, Zheng Junlin simply do not dare to imagine the consequences!

“Watch out!”

In shock, Yao Sheng's reminder came from the roof of the car again.

Zheng Junlin was struck by lightning, his pupils dilated, and in his vision, a beam of golden light shot again, as fast as lightning.

However, the aftershocks of the golden light had not yet completely dissipated, and the Hummer was still almost in the process of deflection.

This time, there is no way to avoid it!

In an instant, Zheng Junlin's mind went blank, quietly waiting for death to come.

Buzz!

The moment the golden light arrived in front of him, the black and white Taiji rendered into black and white in front of the Hummer suddenly rippled a circle.

A party of yin and Yang Taiji like a shield, impartial block in front of the Hummer.

The golden light hit the Yin Yang Taiji, Taiji rotation, black and white Yin Yang fish rippled layers of ripples, it is like a stone into the water, directly swallowed the golden light, no wind and waves!

“Drive, I open the road!”

Yao Sheng spoke again, but his voice was much more gruff than before: “If we don’t hurry, we’ll have to collect the corpse for this helper, and lose everything under the Windwave Old City!”

Life and death in the blink of an eye.

Zheng Junlin body cold, echoing Yao Sheng’s words in his ears, fiercely clenched his teeth, clutching the steering wheel, and no longer deflect the direction, straight towards the ground in the distance that the golden light Taiji Bagua rushed.

At the same time.

“Poof!”

Qin Ye stood on the crumbling wall, the golden light Taiji Bagua under his feet looming rotation, the mighty pressure is vast.

Suddenly, his body shook and fresh blood spurted out of his mouth, soaking his chest.

“Brat, with this point of your “Eight Formations of Gods and Ghosts” ability, want to move the seven of us, beware of becoming a dry corpse!”

In the chaotic turmoil, a disdainful mocking voice came from the Prime Qi pillar in one of the directions.

“Is that so?”

Qin Ye’s face turned a little pale as he glanced down at the large pit of the passage leading under the Wind Wave Old City at his feet.

The bright and indefinite red light flickered in his eyes.

In a trance, a scene of once being with Chen Dong came to his mind.

Those words from the heart were still in his ears.

Qin Ye showed a sunny and gentle smile: “Big brother this life, without you, I would have died a long time ago, everything in this underground, I must help you keep it!”

“Give it up! We do not want to fight with you, just want to seek a chance under this relic!”

Another piercing voice came.

Qin Ye’s expression was awe-inspiring, and his eyebrows looked askance and majestic.

His back straightened up, this moment is like a sheathed sword, straight into the sky.

“This thing resonates, take it to another level!”

Buzzing rumble!

There was a muffled sound under his feet, and in an instant, the golden light around Qin Ye’s body flourished.

The terrifying pressure was vast and overbearing and out of sight.

It was like the starry sky and the vast sea, giving people a sense of infinite oppression.

With this muffled sound, the thick crumbling wall beneath his feet, which has withstood the wash of time for a thousand years still stands, but in this instant, cracked out countless cracks, turned into layers of fragments, rustling down.

Winner Takes All Chapter 1794

A loud buzzing sound.

The mighty pressure was vast.

At this moment, the two sides of heaven and earth golden light Taiji Bagua have intensified the rotation.

The dazzling golden light seemed to become sticky and heavy in an instant.

The towering seven beams of golden light rune chains, also violently rose a circle, in a more domineering posture, wrapped around the seven pillars of Qi Qi Qi, hard to pull the seven pillars of Qi Qi wrapped and winding in the air.

Yellow sand rolled.

Darkness.

By the golden light Taiji eight trigrams circled this side of heaven and earth, as if a world of its own.

And the master of it, is Qin Ye!

“Brat, don’t hold on, this kind of pressure is really strong, but you want to use it to wipe out the seven of us, it’s not enough!”

A sulking voice, came from.

Obviously, the hidden world in this terrifying prison under the terrifying pressure, also not easy.

Otherwise, the emotional tone would not have changed so quickly!

In fact, it is just as this hidden world said.

When Qin Ye once again urged the resonance of this thing to a higher level, his face quickly pale, blue veins and veins this moment protruded, snaking on the skin, as if the next second will burst out of the skin.

Fresh blood, constantly flowing out of his mouth.

But his eyes are firm, no intention to retreat.

Just like when he was on the snowy plains, when he joined hands with Master Kongkong to seal Chen Dong.

In this world, there are not many people who can make him fight for his life – only two!

“If I can pull the seven seniors into the earth, Qin Ye’s honor!”

Qin Ye’s lips and teeth lightly opened, his hands slowly raised, the black cloak on his body danced up against the wind, and his hair that was sprinkled with dots of golden glory also slowly danced.

Boom, boom, boom, boom

In an instant, the eight beams of golden light rune chains once again surged a large circle, the golden light is bright and ramified, thicker and stronger than the seven pillars of the Prime Qi energy.

“Combined Kill!”

Two beams of golden light burst from Qin Ye’s eyes, and his raised hands brazenly slapped together.

Rumble

The eight beams of golden light rune chains crashed through the seven pillars of Prime Qi Energy with a loud bang.

Almost simultaneously.

A roar of anger resounded through this side of the world.

“Gentlemen, lay down the killers!”

The same words, however, came out from the mouths of the seven Hidden Worlds.

The next second.

Seven terrifying pressures, like a tsunami, converged towards Qin Ye from all directions at the same time.

Boom, boom, boom

Along with a loud roar, seven qi rainbows across the sky, it is the seven hidden world at the same time towards Qin Ye rushed over.

Boundless killing intent, overwhelming and unparalleled.

“Chase!”

Qin Ye had a fearless face, the hands that were joined together separated again, but at the same time a wave.

The eight beams of golden light rune chains that smashed the qi pillar, like golden dragons across the sky, roared directly overhead and pumped towards the seven hidden worlds respectively, when the air even erupted with a thunderclap, golden light stirred the long air.

“Hahahaha brat, just this point you have realized the “eight divine ghost formation diagram”, with your age is indeed a natural talent, but want to fight against the seven of us, seeking death!”

A wild snort of laughter echoed in heaven and earth.

The seven hidden worlds erupted with majestic qi energy, stiffly offsetting the terrifying pressure emanating from the two golden light Taiji Bagua in heaven and earth, rushing towards Qin Ye at a speed faster than the golden light rune chains.

“Still a little worse?”

Qin Ye looked at the seven hidden world behind the poorly pursued runic golden light chains, despairingly smiled.

Although the golden light rune chains in relentless pursuit, but the distance between the two sides have always maintained a short distance, there is no sign of drawing closer.

The whirlwind.

Qin Ye closed his eyes, the wind from his feet rolled up rolled yellow sand, straight up to the sky.

At this moment, his overcoat “snicker” tore into countless pieces, the wind a little bit floating away.

“You still want to resonate with this thing, another level? Then you might as well cut yourself!”

Another sarcastic voice came.

The seven hermits’ experience and combat experience, even if they were not familiar with the “Eight Formations of Gods and Ghosts”, could distinguish that Qin Ye was barely trying to die.

Now this “eight formations of the divine ghost” is already the maximum Qin Ye can push under the premise of saving his life!

Any higher and he would have to die a violent death on the spot!

“Fearless!”

The veins on Qin Ye’s face became more and more prominent, even the capillaries were completely highlighted, his face seemed like a cracked wall, blood rolled out of his mouth, but the corners of his mouth pulled up in a smile.

However.

Clang!

At that moment, a crisp bell sounded, resounding through heaven and earth.

It was as if the bell in the ancient temple of the mountains in the early morning, echoing endlessly, ancient charm.

What?!

The sudden sound of the bell caused the seven hermits to be startled at the same time.

Qin Ye, who was about to push the resonance of this object to a higher level again, showed a touch of hesitation and surprise in his bloodshot eyes, and the movement in his hand was also a beat.

The “Eight Formations of Gods and Ghosts” had already been opened, and heaven and earth were blocked by the Golden Light Taiji Eight Trigrams, which was just like the formation that Zhao Brelu had set up in the villa of Tianmen Mountain, there was no way out!

What’s more, Qin Ye knew that the “Eight Formations of Gods and Ghosts” had been activated to such an extent that it was already a painted ground.

This bell sound, how could it be transmitted in?

“Buddha’s light shines!”

An ethereal rebuke, followed by the sound of the bell resounded through the clouds.

In the distance, a cloud of golden light in the shape of a fan, rose up from the ground and spread out extremely fast.

Obviously, the light emitted from the Eight Formations of Gods and Ghosts was the same golden light, but the golden light that rose up in the shape of a fan was distinct from the golden light of the surrounding world.

The golden light is like the rising sun rising in the east.

The sound of the Buddha echoed.

As if the sky is full of Gods and Buddhas, countless high priests, chanting at the same time.

As the fan-shaped golden light spread, the more and more flooded up.

Thick and majestic, ethereal and voluminous.

For a time, even the two sides of heaven and earth golden light Taiji Bagua, also in this sudden appearance of the golden light and chanting scriptures, appear to be eclipsed.

“Could it be him?”

“Impossible, it can’t be!”

“He should be dead, he should have died a long time ago!”

The seven hermits exclaimed at the same time at this moment, their tone was full of disbelief and even more with a hint of fear.

“Gentlemen, Yao Guangxiao is late, please forgive the sin of poor hospitality!”

Yao Sheng's voice, resounding in the sound of chanting scriptures, penetrated with a look askance majesty.

The next second.

A Humvee dyed black and white is extremely bizarre whistling and roaring, directly in the sight of the crowd.

Yao Guangxiao, with his hands behind his back, stood on top of the Hummer.

The wind is blowing.

He is surrounded by the Buddha's light, the treasure phase is solemn.

Facing the crowd, he smiled blandly.

The hands behind his back slowly folded in front of his chest: “Namo Amitabha Buddha, please wait for a moment, Dao Yin invites you to salute the Buddha and hear the Tao.”

The words did not fall.

Yao Guangxiao white beard dance, the hands together forward a push, a black and white yin and Yang Taiji rotated and flew up into the sky.

Under the light of Buddha in the sky, a golden Buddha statue with a solemn appearance appeared on top of the black and white yin and yang taiji, and it was across the heaven and earth.

In a flash.

Time and space seemed to stand still.

The golden statue of Buddha should have been seated on the lotus platform, but now it is seated on the Taiji, rather odd.

But the statue of the Buddha, the Buddha's light rose, chanting scriptures high, invisible pressure sweep out.

The seven hidden world is a body shake, a time is imprisoned can not move.

Yao Guangxiao is carrying his hands behind his back, a step forward, stepping in the air, black and white Taiji under his feet, a light point, again towards the front.

One step a Taiji.

Floating like gods and goddesses.

Humvee, Zheng Junlin dumbfounded looking at a step a Taiji, stepping on the air Yao Guanghsiao, nasal cavity some soreness, hands holding the steering wheel, clenched and clenched.

But in the blink of an eye.

Yao Guanghsiao has arrived beside Qin Ye.

“Houshang, thanks to you!”

With his hands behind his back, he gave Qin Ye an appreciative smile.

“Late generation Qin Ye, a fellow brother of Chen Dong, sacrificed his life!”

Qin Ye’s heart and soul trembled greatly, and respectfully gave a fist to Yao Guanghsiao.

Just as he raised his eyes, he saw Yao Guanghsiao’s face turn white, and a strand of crimson blood spilled out from the corner of his mouth.

“Senior!”

Qin Ye’s expression changed greatly.

Yao Guanghsiao but shook his head: “I’m an old man, to fix seven hidden world a few breaths at the same time, without a little life, can not do.”

There was a pause.

He lifted his right hand and gently patted Qin Ye’s shoulder.

“You are very talented, but still stop at techniques, but not heard of the Dao, the use of the Eight Formation Diagram of Gods and Ghosts, a thousand mysteries, a thousand stars, and you watch, I will demonstrate for you.”

“Be sure to watch, the more you understand, it’s all your creation, I can only demonstrate this time!”

Winner Takes All Chapter 1795

Only one demonstration?

Qin Ye's gaze was awe-inspiring, and he was a bit puzzled: "Senior, do you also know the Eight Formation Diagram of Gods and Ghosts?"

Yao Guanghsiao's footsteps beat, his black robe flipped, and he said without looking back.

"The Great Dao has the same origin, and all laws return to the clan."

"All things in this world, all have their theorems to find, one law pass all laws to understand, the divine marquis of the eight divine ghost formation diagram" profound, a thousand changes, but also within the strange doors and armor, the old man's life of learning, Confucianism, Buddhism, Taoism and military, but also to be able to glimpse some doorway."

"In addition really only once!"

The words just fell.

Buzz!

Yao Guangxiao black and white Taiji appeared under his feet.

A light wind, rising slowly, rolled up his black robe.

Qin Ye gazed at Yao Guangxiao, still somewhat unsure.

He knew well the difficulty of comprehending the Eight Formations of Gods and Ghosts.

Even if Yao Guangxiao's mighty name existed in the long history, but without prior enlightenment, how could he control the Eight Formation Diagram of Gods and Ghosts and still demonstrate to him the deeper mysteries of the Eight Formation Diagram?

Poof!

Suddenly, a sound of burning flames rang out.

Qin Ye was struck by lightning.

Gazing at Yao Guanghsiao's gaze shifted violently down to the black and white taiji under his feet, and his pupils immediately dilated to the extreme.

Yao Guanghsiao feet on the black and white Taiji, at this moment is actually lit up a wisp of fine flame.

Flame swaying and pulsating, seemingly illusory.

But Qin Ye is sure that this flame is real!

And, is a gentle speed, towards Yao Guangxiao upper body invasion.

Inexplicably, Qin Ye sprouted a sense of trepidation.

He couldn't help but take a step forward and try to stop it.

But Yao Guanghsiao seemed to know what he wanted to do and spoke calmly.

“Qin kid, I'm old, an old bone delayed into the earth, and no longer have the possibility to step on the sky, now is also considered to play the last remaining heat, I hope you can understand the “eight divine ghost formation diagram” the real mystery!”

Finished speaking.

He took a step forward, his right foot burning with flames, followed by the black and white Taiji under his feet, like a tray, holding his right foot in the air.

Under Qin Ye's gaze, Yao Guangxiao, with his hands behind his back, stepped into the air and walked step by step to a nearby towering crumbling wall.

Just at that moment.

“Burning longevity? Yao Guangxiao, a good death is better than a bad life!”

“Yao Saint, you are a great hero in Qing history, how can you be willing to fall like this?”

“Yao Guangxiao, even if you burn life span, but this “Eight Formation Diagram of Gods and Ghosts” is also commanded by that kid, your death is not worth it, everyone is just for the essence of the Pan Gu plan underneath, the world's benefits can not be his Chen Daojun alone, how to also have a share of the pie out!”

.....

One by one the hidden world out of just Yao Guangxiao burning life span of oppression, have roared.

In the roar, obviously with a few panic.

However.

Yao Guangxiao's surrounding Qi energy swept, the astral wind was bitterly cold, facing the people's roar, a spontaneous smile.

“Dao Yan’s life is not worth much, before burning life span to fall, can pull seven hidden world together to the yellow spring, is not a loss, in addition who said that the old man can not command the Eight Formation Diagram of Gods and Ghosts?”

Boom!

A loud sound, Yao Guangxiao feet under the black and white Taiji, fiercely expanded, like a prairie fire, extended out in all directions.

The original golden light of heaven and earth, at this moment, with the spread of the black and white Taiji, but dim a few points.

“Taiji gives birth to two yi, two yi gives birth to four elephants, four elephants give birth to eight trigrams, the same path, all laws are clear, I can burn my life to activate the Eight Formations of Gods and Ghosts, all of you can also be considered to hear the path and die, what an honor?”

Bang Teen!

Another dull and loud sound.

Rumble

In an instant, the huge black and white Taiji under Yao Guanghsiao’s feet, split into two, one side up to the sky, the other side straight down to the ground.

This scene, spectacular, can be called a miracle.

Qin Ye witnessed this scene, his eyes changed.

“No wonder senior said that he could only do it once, perhaps he had to forcefully activate the Eight Formation Diagram of Gods and Ghosts at the cost of his life!”

Qin Ye clenched his fists, gritted his teeth, forced himself to endure the weakness of the previous resonance of the original object, sat down on the ground and watched Yao Guangxiao with full concentration.

The Eight Formations of Gods and Ghosts” he comprehended for too short a time, even with Xu Qingfeng for his in-depth analysis, but as Yao Guangxiao said, he still stopped at the level of technology, there is still a long distance from the Tao.

To be able to be in the formation he set up, witnessing Yao Guanghsiao forcing the formation, this is a rare blessing in the world.

If you have to compare, then this time is Yao Guanghsiao desperately, chasing him to feed him this mouthful of food!

Buzz!

Seemingly slow two black and white Taiji, but a snap of the fingers will overlap with the two golden light Taiji gossip of heaven and earth, as if a match made in heaven, tightly nestled into the center of the two golden light Taiji gossip.

In an instant.

The golden light that filled heaven and earth, fiercely darkened.

The blackness, like a maggot on the bone, stretched out from the Taiji in a hurry, diffusing to all directions of heaven and earth, completely enveloping the endless blackness in one side of the world.

“Not good!”

A hidden world finally reacted and shouted sternly.

What just happened was too fast!

Plus, the hidden world people were clear about the Eight Formation Diagram of Gods and Ghosts, which could not be directly manipulated by Yao Guangxiao right after he came up.

So carelessly, by the time they came back to their senses, the black and white Taiji had already been embedded in the golden light Taiji Bagua.

Boom, boom, boom

Seven hidden world almost at the same time burst out a monstrous qi, as if seven nuclear bombs in the air to tear the air, rushing towards Yao Guanghsiao standing on the crumbling wall.

Even, while rushing towards Yao Guangxiao, the seven qi coils, already turned into knife qi, sword qi, palm wind, the first to attack Yao Guangxiao.

The first time I saw him, he was already the best of the best.

Qin Ye control the “eight formations of the gods and ghosts” and Yao Guanghsiao to burn life at the cost of controlling the “eight formations of the gods and ghosts”, is simply two concepts.

It is not too much to say that there is a world of difference!

From the previous seven people to dissuade Yao Guanghsiao, the tone of voice with a few panic can be seen, they are really afraid of Yao Guanghsiao.

The astral wind is pounding in the face, and the qi energy is awe-inspiring.

Yao Guangxiao was calm and collected, with a smile on his lips, and looked down at the Hummer: “Zheng kid, go to Qin Ye’s side!”

After that, he turned his head to look at Qin Ye: “Qin kid, remember all this, the great road to simplicity, the divine marquis created the “divine ghost eight formation diagram” can not only be linked to the stars that simple, the so-called Tao but everything is available!”

The words fell.

He directly raised his hands, seemingly at random a wave.

Buzz!

Below the black and white Taiji and golden light Taiji Bagua at the same time the light shines.

The black, white and gold colors, forming a barrier, rose up in the air and enveloped him.

The next second.

The attacks of the seven hidden worlds fell on top of the barriers.

A loud roar, black, white and gold light curtain is rippling layers of ripples, not moving at all.

Seeing the seven hidden people approaching the front.

Yao Guangxiao hands once again a wave, mouth with the words of heaven: “Tiger!”

A word out, the earth suddenly shook up, the sky vault of the Taiji eight trigrams within the booming sound, like the sound of thunder in the nine heavens.

Endless golden light and soaring up in the air, splashing the sky.

A nearly 100-meter-sized fierce tiger silhouette, from the golden light appeared.

“Ow roar!”

The fierce tiger appeared, a tiger roar, shaking the heaven and earth.

Winner Takes All Chapter 1796

The tiger roar shaking the sky, fierce might.

Hundred meters in size, the golden light of the fierce tiger, feet on the long sky, as if the mountain across the sky, oppressive suffocating.

The next second.

In the seven cryptids' cries of alarm, the hundred-meter golden light tiger suddenly twisted its body and pounced on a cryptid, in a flash as if a tarzan was pressing down.

“Break!”

The face of the hidden world changed greatly, the majestic qi instantly turned into countless coils rushing up to the sky, when the air turned an arc, all towards the fierce tiger strangulation.

In the blink of an eye.

A man and a tiger killed together with a bang.

The sound of tiger whistles one after another, accompanied by a golden light coils tearing the sky.

The majestic qi coils, in the face of the golden light, is weak, immediately collapse!

“I entangled, you guys continue ah!”

But a few breaths, the corner of the hidden world's mouth has flowed blood, taking advantage of the gap to repel the fierce tiger, shouted to the rest of the hidden world.

In fact.

The remaining six Hidden Ones did not stop in the slightest.

In the moment when their companions were entangled, no one had the thought of stopping, let alone trying to go to their aid!

Deeply trapped in the Eight Formations of Gods and Ghosts, their fear of Yao Guanghsiao was deep-rooted.

Now Yao Guanghsiao to the remaining life span burning, forcibly activated the “eight formations of the gods and ghosts”, the power that can be exploded, so that everyone's back chills.

The most urgent task is to completely solve Yao Guanghsiao!

Otherwise, in no one dare to imagine the final result.

In spite of the companions, there are still people who can survive.

If at this moment is not yet close, then busy to rescue companions, in the end will only make the situation turn sharply, dragging the crowd into the mire land, deeper and deeper.

However.

Yao Guangxiao surrounded by black and white gold light enveloped, eyes are floating three colors of light, rotating, vaguely formed a taiji gold eight trigrams.

He didn't even think about giving the crowd a chance.

Just as the fierce tiger and a hidden world were tangling and killing each other, his right hand waved once again.

“Snake!”

Rumble

The vault of the sky shook and roared.

The two Taiji golden eight trigrams of heaven and earth roared and rotated, splashing golden light.

In the dazzling curtain of light, a golden snake, a hundred meters long, leapt out.

Once formed, the huge pupils of the snake is spitting out two beams of black and white light, while spitting out the snake letter, without hesitation, directly like a long whip, the huge snake body, blatantly smashed to two of the hidden world.

The sound of a roar rises to the sky.

The two hidden people at the same time, qi broke through the air, turning into two dominant qi palm imprints, boldly met the golden snake.

The moment of collision, a loud sound, golden light rampant.

The two giant qi palm imprints collapsed in the air.

The next second.

The golden snake directly fought with the two Hidden Worlds.

“Bird!”

Yao Guangxiao waved his hand without stopping, cloudy and light-hearted, transcendent.

At this moment, his aura is extraordinary, with a wave of his hand, strong jerking the ashes annihilated out of sight.

“New!”

An ear-piercing bird song, the first to ring out.

The bird’s voice rushed to the sky and cracked the eardrums.

“Ah!”

Qin Ye and Zheng Junlin simultaneously revealed a painful look and could not help but scream miserably.

Even the four Qi Power powerhouses were stung by the bird’s song.

“Dragon!”

Yao Guangxiao was calm and composed, and waved his right hand again.

In a flash.

Heaven and earth seemed to be pressed to fix the build.

The two sides of heaven and earth Taiji golden light eight trigrams, fiercely paused for an instant rotation.

Boundless golden light, vast and turbulent from the two sides of the golden light Taiji eight trigrams surging out, connecting the sky and the earth, will be everywhere in sight, all rendered into gold.

Without warning.

A dragon roar, fierce from the void.

In the boundless golden curtain, as if by someone with an invisible sword, directly ripped out a gaping hole.

The next second.

Two covered with scaly armor, gold shining dragon claws appeared in the void crack to the left and right, with the sound of the dragon roar, the dragon claws struggled to the left and right, hard to tear open the void.

A five-clawed golden dragon, rushed out from the void crack.

Golden light, compared to the tiger, bird, snake's shadow, this five-clawed golden dragon even if it is composed of golden light, but more embodied.

Hundreds of meters long dragon body, stretched across the sky, like a mountain across.

The golden light on it is bright, the dragon scales appear.

As soon as it appeared.

The five-clawed golden dragon is with the front foot appeared a hundred meters giant bird, while diving towards the remaining four hidden world.

Golden light surging, stirring across.

The fearful pressure, like a mountain like a prison.

In the blink of an eye, the dragon, tiger, bird and snake, is in the sky in four directions, and the hidden people below fierce fight, forming four battle circles.

Roar, roar, one after another.

Even from time to time also mixed with the sound of screams.

Numerous sword qi, knife qi, palm wind up in the air, facing the golden light condensed out of the four beast shadow, but is weak, touching immediately collapse.

The original momentum, attacking and killing the seven hidden world, but in the blink of an eye was entangled stop in place, it is difficult to move forward.

Qin Ye sat on the ground, staring dumbfounded at the four beasts on the vault of the sky, dazed and lost in thought.

He from Xu Qingfeng passed him the "eight divine ghost formation diagram", although Xu Qingfeng told him that the formation diagram of the stars, a thousand changes, but he was still shocked by everything in front of his brain a little blank.

The four beasts across the sky, tigers, birds and snakes are a hundred meters huge, five-clawed golden dragon is hundreds of meters in size, with fierce fierce has been unable to describe such a superb, to be exact, completely beyond the cognition of Qin Ye.

“Flying birds and walking beasts, scales and armor crawling, this is the four beasts, but also the four formations!”

Standing majestically on the crumbling wall of Yao Guangxiao Xu opened his voice, although it was facing not far from the four battle circles to say out.

But these words, is clearly in the shock and disorientation of Qin Ye!

Qin Ye frowned tightly, slowly lowered his head, as if thinking.

Next to him, Zheng Junlin, on the other hand, was still in the sting of being cried by the giant bird just now.

“Can’t rush through! Yao Guangxiao, are you crazy?”

In the distance, an angry hissing sound suddenly came from the distance.

“This Eight Formation Diagram of Gods and Ghosts is afraid that this old immortal has been hyped up to the power of the divine marquis back then, do something!”

“This four beasts shadow, is the “divine Ghost Eight Formation Diagram” power evolved, simply can not get killed, if this continues, we will sooner or later be dragged to death!”

One by one, the Hidden World rebuked anxiously.

Facing the four beasts, with their strength, although they will not be defeated soon.

But a short period of fierce killing, let them realize a very horrible problem!

That is, no matter what means they use, the power of the attack on the four beasts, will be dissipated in the invisible, even if the four beasts directly hit the right, the golden light sloshing is also the blink of an eye to recover.

The four beasts rely on the “eight divine ghosts” can “come back from the dead”, but they are real people, there is a time when human power is exhausted!

“What are you afraid of? All of us are dragging, and we all want to drag each other to death, our situation is very anxious, he Yao crazy is not embarrassed? The fire of longevity is almost burning on the waist, not far from death, as long as we last until he dies, we are winning!”

A hidden world perceived the key to the battlefield.

These words immediately lifted the spirits of the remaining six hidden people.

“Hahahaha Yes, how did I forget such a crucial thing, he Yao Guanghsiao is burning his life span to force it, why do we need to find a way to win over the power of the Eight Formation Diagram of Gods and Ghosts, we just need to drag Yao Guanghsiao to death!”

“Seniors

Qin Ye, who was contemplating, was startled for a moment and raised his eyes violently, only to find that the flame Yao Guangxiao had previously ignited from his feet had now spread to the root of his thighs and was leaping towards his waist.

According to the meaning of the words of the hidden world, is it not that once the flame burned all over the body, it means that the life expectancy is exhausted!

Zheng Junlin, on the other hand, had a sad face, clenched his fists and was silent.

Such a scene, he is already an “outsider”, all he can do is watch, there is no other way.

“Qin boy

Suddenly, Yao Guangxiao teasing laughter came: “four formations out, let you look at the remaining four formations, concentrate on watching, the last four formations is the real mystery of the eight formations of the gods and ghosts!”

Winner Takes All Chapter 1797

True meaning?!

Qin Ye’s expression was astonished, and his heart beat fiercely.

The next second.

Poof!

The flame on Yao Guanghsiao’s body violently surged, burning even faster than just now.

It was as if the whole person turned into a man of fire!

Buzz rumble

In the sky and underground, two Taiji golden light octagrams rotated, emitting a thunder-like roar.

A cluster of golden light flew out from the two sides of the golden trigrams, turning into a golden thread, intertwined in the air, beautiful, brilliant as a river of stars.

Invariably, an eerie sense of oppression swept through this side of heaven and earth.

“This is

Qin Ye was the first to perceive the change in the sense of oppression.

Because Yao Guangxiao’s target was not him and Zheng Junlin, and even intentionally mobilized the formation to turn the place where they were into an “empty space”, he had more energy to sense the changes in the formation.

When the four beasts appeared before, the sense of oppression, fearful as a prison, as if the vault of heaven overturned, domineering and brutal.

And now, the sense of oppression suddenly changed, obviously much less, but that high mountain unbeatable feeling, more intense.

Qin Ye smashed his mouth, is hesitating what words to use to describe such a feeling.

The Zheng Junlin beside him suddenly murmured fearfully, “Why do I feel like I’m shrinking and this heaven and earth is getting bigger?”

Right!

That’s the feeling!

Qin Ye’s eyes lit up.

Before, when the four beasts appeared, it was clear that the participants were inside the matter and felt it firsthand.

And now, this slight sense of oppression, as if a large invisible hand, quickly pulling people out of this side of heaven and earth, to be exact, erase!

Extreme insignificance, and then return to nothingness!

“Yao Guangxiao, even if you push the power of the Eight Formation Diagram of Gods and Ghosts to the limit, today it will be your death and our life!”

“Everyone, hold on a little longer, with the speed of his longevity fire burning, he won’t be able to hold on for long at all!”

“Yao Guangxiao, don’t hang in there, your time has long since passed, you’ve already had enough to make a mark in history, why do you have to do such a stupid thing when you’re going to die?”

.....

The most important thing is that you can be sure that you're going to be able to get the most out of your life.

Yao Guanghsiao is a smile.

“There is no limit to the Eight Formation Diagram of Gods and Ghosts? When the divine marquis created it, he didn't set any ridiculous limits, a group of people who don't know the great way, only live by chance to the hidden world, which has the will of mole crickets greedy for the sky?”

These words are very light, permeated with disdain and contempt.

But clearly fell on Qin Ye's ears.

Qin Ye's pupils dilated and his heart and soul trembled.

The Eight Formation Diagram of Gods and Ghosts had no limits?

Does that mean that as long as the controller of the formation is strong enough, he or she can raise the power of the Eight Formation Diagram of Gods and Ghosts indefinitely?

If the words came from the mouth of the other people, Qin Ye would have scoffed.

Even if it was Xu Qingfeng's words, he would also speculate twice.

But these words came from Yao Guangxiao's mouth.

On genius, on strength, the two in their respective eras, perhaps a unique class of existence.

The only survival time, Yao Guanghsiao far more than Xu Qingfeng, the two have seen and heard, life experience, far different.

In a way, when all other conditions are equal, living longer, that is the advantage!

The next second.

A strong wind suddenly to Yao Guangxiao as the center, sweeping out in all directions.

Light breeze, soft and incomparable.

But Qin Ye is disappointed lost in thought, somehow feel that this wind some special!

Followed closely.

Yao Guanghsiao slowly raised his hands and murmured, "The wind from the tiger"

As he raised his right hand gently waved down, in a flash all voices were quiet.

Heaven and earth up and down the rotating Taiji golden light eight trigrams also abruptly a meal.

Dead silence for an instant.

Boom

Above the ninth heaven, the wind raged down.

The air currents visible to the naked eye, as if endless sharp knives, tearing the void, rolling down.

"Roar!"

Almost at the same time, is fighting with the hidden world of the golden light fierce tiger, fierce long back tens of meters, overhead a whistle.

This whistle, as if a command.

The astral wind blowing down the sky, instantly became harsh and domineering, as if in this instant, this side of heaven and earth completely turned into a huge meat grinder, and endless astral wind, is the sharpest blade in the meat grinder.

"This, this is"

The seven hidden worlds were simultaneously terrified and crept out.

Looking up at the endless astral winds pouring down, all of them perceived a strong sense of death crisis.

"Clouds from the dragon"

Yao Guangxiao's left hand also gently waved down.

In a flash.

The hundreds of meters long five-clawed golden dragon that stretched across the long sky, a dragon roar, pieces of scales and armor glowed.

Radiant golden light wrapped around the five-clawed golden dragon, as if the blazing sun across the sky.

And above the ninth heaven, thunder rolled, deafening.

Boundless clouds rolled down, layers upon layers, tossing and surging.

It is clear that the clouds seem to be gentle, but at this moment it is like a titanic mountain pressing down, giving a sense of oppression that can grind everything down.

Clattering

Numerous rain drops fell, in the gale, slightly shifted the direction, all towards the seven hidden people and.

The seven hidden people were shocked and stunned, standing in place in a daze.

Everything in front of them, forgiving their experience, but also can not help but produce a momentary blank in the mind.

It is also this glance blank.

On the long sky, the wind like a knife, dripping rain like arrows.

Approaching the seven hidden world near the front, sound whistling, biting and piercing.

Poof!

When the first wisp of gusty wind blew onto a hermit.

“Ah!”

The hidden world let out a miserable scream, on the left shoulder, directly by the astral wind cut out a deep bone visible wound, blood flying across.

Not waiting for the hidden man to take the next step, another drop of rain came towards his brow.

The painful Hidden World, almost instinctively raised his right hand, surging Qi energy to resist.

Boom!

The seemingly gentle and tiny raindrop instantly pierced through his qi energy and directly exploded his right hand.

“Ah!”

A miserable scream, like killing a pig.

This Hidden World's face was in pain, and his left hand was squeezing his right wrist deadly, while his right hand was already bloody and fleshy, and his palm almost exploded into pieces.

"Damn it, break through the threshold of heavenly punishment or we'll all die!"

The miserable screams of his companions made one of the hidden people take the lead in reacting and shouted at the top of his lungs.

The hidden world, all of them are able to break through the threshold of heavenly punishment, attracting the existence of heavenly punishment lightning tribulation.

Only the heartless world, subconsciously want to break through, or due to some things, not convenient to wander the earth again, deliberately suppressed the strength to below the threshold of heavenly punishment.

If it is the past, the hidden world present, who are not willing to break through the threshold of heavenly punishment.

Once the breakthrough up, is bound to trigger the Heavenly Punishment Thunderstorm.

Even Chen Daojun is not willing to harden the Heavenly Punishment Thunderclap, let alone them!

But now, the bloodshed in front of them has been like an alarm bell, waking up everyone.

Break through the threshold of the Heavenly Punishment, and still have a chance of survival under the Heavenly Punishment Thunderclap.

Do not break through, then you have to be this "Gods and Ghosts Eight Formation Diagram" group destroyed, and is dead without a body!

Lightning and fire.

Including the injured hidden world, seven people on the body of the qi such as flat earth plucking mountains, extremely rapid leap up.

Rumble

The vault of heaven, above the golden trigrams of Taiji, thunder rolls, terrifying pressure, pressed down.

The Heavenly Punishment Thunderstorm is gathering at great speed.

"Seven people broke through the Heavenly Punishment threshold at the same time?"

Qin Ye sat in place as if he were a wooden chicken, his trepidation undisguised, and even a cold sweat seeped out fiercely all over his body because he was too nervous.

Seven people broke through the Heavenly Punishment Threshold in one place at the same time.

This means that seven clouds of heavenly punishment thunderclouds are about to fall at the same time!

It would not even be too much to destroy the heavens and the earth!

However.

A disdainful voice, like a saintly voice, resounded in this heaven and earth with an unbeatable look of overbearing.

“A saint makes and all things see!”

“The sky is above, the earth is below, this last two formations are for the heaven and earth, within this side of the heaven and earth, I shall speak the law, say there is no heavenly punishment, then there is no heavenly punishment!”

Winner Takes All Chapter 1798

Out of the corner of the eye domineering, resolute resounding.

It was like a thunderous sound resounding in this side of the world.

What?

The seven hermits were shocked at the same time.

Qin Ye is also the eyes of the essence burst out, not dare to believe.

The next second.

Boom!

The flames on Yao Guangxiao's body surged upward and wrapped around his entire body instantly with the momentum of a prairie fire.

The flames burned with ferocity.

A hint of pain appeared on his face, but it was instantly replaced by determination.

Flames draped his hands.

He slowly lifted them and swung them violently.

Rumble

The two Taiji golden gossips in the sky and underground suddenly erupted with a heaven-shaking roar.

In this roar, the Taiji golden light eight trigrams accelerated the speed of rotation, bright and piercing golden light, released.

The roar even overwhelmed the thunderclap of the heavenly punishment thunderclap gathering momentum above the ninth heaven.

“Wait, this”

Suddenly, a hidden world is jealous, off the mouth exclaimed.

Almost at the same time, the rest of the hidden world also have noticed the difference.

As the Taiji golden gossip accelerated rotation, bursting out loud roar, their body soaring up the aura, all abruptly a meal.

It was as if an invisible ceiling had been erected, and their aura was fiercely blocked in that one position, unable to rise again!

Time, at this moment, seemed to be stilled.

The sky is full of wind and clouds, all fixed in mid-air.

Dragons, tigers, snakes, birds, also stopped attacking.

Immediately after, the loud roar, the sound of dense chains sliding, clear to the ear.

The seven hidden world is terrified and helpless, horrified to look at.

I saw the Taiji golden light eight trigrams under the feet with the rotation of the roar, he rose up a chain of golden light composed of complicated runes, dense, countless, waterfall backwards like a vast swell up to the sky.

At the same time, the vault of the sky, the golden light gossip is also the same, a golden light chains, when the air winding, flying down.

In mid-air, one day a day released countless golden light chains, covering the sky, intersecting in everything.

As the taiji golden light eight trigrams rotate, slowly twisting, forming a huge heaven and earth prison.

A decadent sound, suddenly echoed in the heaven and earth cage.

A light and faint pressure, with the formation of the heaven and earth cage, and directly appeared out of thin air.

It was very different from the two kinds of pressure before and after the Eight Formation Diagram of Gods and Ghosts, and words can hardly describe it.

When this pressure appeared at the same time.

Yao Guangxiao, who was engulfed in flames, his lips and teeth lightly opened:
“Disperse!”

Dang Teen!

A loud sound from heaven and earth.

The original roll of thunder in the heavenly punishment thunderstorm that gathered momentum above the nine heavens, violently dissipated.

Immediately after, that the heavenly punishment thunder tribulation of the fear of the great prison pressure, also quickly decay.

The words were the law, the heavenly punishment dissipated!

Such a sudden change, let the seven hidden world chills like a frightened, body like sieve chaff.

“How can it be, the heavenly punishment has really disappeared?”

“The power of The Eight Formation Diagram of Gods and Ghosts, can it really be this strong?”

“No! This is not the power of the Eight Formation Diagram of Gods and Ghosts that should have erupted on earth, this is simply Yao Guangxiao burning his longevity and forcing the power of the Eight Formation Diagram of Gods and Ghosts beyond the earthly limit, otherwise it would be impossible to speak the law and drink away the heavenly punishment!”

.....

A hidden world suddenly reacted and exclaimed loudly.

This alarming cry instantly put all the hidden people into silence.

The appearance of the heavenly punishment thunder tribulation, in a sense, is considered a kind of limit.

Once the earthly power breaks through to this threshold, the heavenly punishment thunder tribulation will appear.

And can erase the heavenly punishment thunderstorm, only from the top of the power, from the top down to dispel.

The truth of the word is the law, is no different.

The top more power, in a lower level world, that is law!

“It’s completely sealed!”

Qin Ye sat on the ground, horrified.

At this moment, although the Eight Formation Diagram of Gods and Ghosts was already under Yao Guangxiao’s control, but as the one who set up the formation, he still had a few remaining senses of the Eight Formation Diagram of Gods and Ghosts.

When the heaven and earth cage, he can even through the sense of clearly “see” the heavenly thunder clouds gathered and stored above the golden trigrams, is rapidly dissipating.

And this seal, not just the heavenly punishment thundercloud dispersed.

If this is true, Yao Guangxiao move is not only in the suppression of the seven hidden people, but also to help the seven hidden people in the strength of the breakthrough threshold of heavenly punishment, but also from the calamity of the heavenly punishment thunderstorm.

This kind of sealing, is completely and utterly this side of heaven and earth and the real world isolated.

In the seven hidden world breakthrough in the process of the threshold of heavenly punishment, forcibly welded an iron plate, so that they can not improve their strength, can not go to break through the threshold of heavenly punishment, completely strangled them to explode out the full battle power!

“Qin Ye, has there been any enlightenment?”

Yao Guangxiao’s voice suddenly softened.

Qin Ye's gaze flickered, bright and uncertain.

Everything, was beyond his expectation.

It was even beyond what Xu Qingfeng had known when he taught him the Eight Formation Diagram of Gods and Ghosts.

Yao Guangxiao urged the "Eight Formations of Gods and Ghosts", according to the speech of the hidden world present, is already beyond the power of the earth.

Is from the top down, directly become the law, shaking all the power of the earth.

This also coincides with Yao Guangxiao's previous statement that the "Eight Formation Diagram of Gods and Ghosts" has no upper limit.

But spare Qin Ye's heart, at this time also speculate uncertainty.

There is no enlightenment is one thing!

It's another thing to realize whether you can reach it or not.

And he now, neither of the two!

In the silence, Yao Guangxiao's voice sounded again.

"No matter, the old man exhausted his remaining life span, will definitely let you have a harvest, you are still young"

After saying that, Yao Guanghsiao suddenly took a step towards the front.

In itself, he was on the crumbling wall, this step, the right foot directly into the air, but he did not fall toward the ground, the breeze lightly, a black and white Taiji appeared under his feet, holding him steady in the air.

"It's time for everything to end!"

Yao Guangxiao's murmuring voice echoed in the wind.

In a flash.

The flames that enveloped him, once again surged a notch.

The flames burned his body, and his body cracked and fell off from the bottom to the top at a speed visible to the naked eye, turning into a piece of smoke and dust that drifted away with the wind.

“Seniors

“Yao Sheng!”

Qin Ye and Zheng Junlin wailed in grief at the same time.

The seven hidden worlds, at this moment, were also on the verge of collapse.

Yao Guanghsiao with “Eight Formation Diagram of Gods and Ghosts” on their rise above the Heavenly Punishment channel, directly rammed an iron plate, blocking everyone’s strength to rise, which has become their certain death!

“Yao Guangxiao, Yao Sheng, stop, old man, I beg you!”

“Yao Sheng, as long as you stop, we will leave immediately and never again covet the fruits of Pan Gu’s plan!”

“Yao Guangxiao, I swear to heaven, as long as you stop, I will follow your lead from now on!”

.....

At one time, the seven hidden worlds vied with each other and begged.

Gnats are still greedy for life!

To this level, they know this way, otherwise they would not have disappeared from the red world and become a hermit.

There is still a chance to live, but death is nothing.

At this moment, where they still have a half of the hermit manners, not to mention the arrogance just now.

Fear, collapse, crying and begging

In the situation of absolute death, they behaved like ordinary people.

However.

Rumble

On the dome of the sky, the suspended wind and clouds, the four beasts, moved again.

The thunder sound rolled and the mighty pressure was vast.

Just now the faint pressure as if nothing, at this moment, but extremely rapid surge, straight to the clouds, unreachable.

The four beasts did not attack the seven hidden people, but with the momentum of thunder, divided into the seven hidden people around, will be all their retreat sealed.

At the same time.

Wind and rain, ravaging the sky, strangling the seven hidden people.

The Hidden Ones roared in anger, and they all pushed their Qi energy to resist desperately.

But also can not withstand the intensive wind and rain, from time to time a scream, from time to time, blood splashed.

And in the sky, the thick clouds continue to press down, just like a lofty mountain, with an unstoppable posture, towards the seven hidden world suppression down.

The soft clouds, at this moment has become the seven hidden people's life charm!

"Namo Amitabha Buddha!"

Flame dazzling, Yao Guangxiao sitting in the air on the Taiji, hands together.

At this moment, the fire light imprinted on his face, the precious appearance is solemn, his eyes also became ethereal and clear.

Looking at the dying struggle of the seven hidden world.

He did not have any pity in his eyes.

He also ignored the pleading of the hidden people.

If you don't take this opportunity to kill the seven hidden worlds, once his dao fades, leaving Qin Ye and Zheng Junlin, it is absolutely difficult to turn the tide.

"Yao Guangxiao, personally recite the Mantra of the Afterlife to see you all off."

Saying that, Yao Guangxiao closed his eyes, in the midst of the flames, sitting cross-legged, mouth reciting scriptures.

The scriptures, with his lips and teeth lightly, turned into a string of golden swastika Buddhist seals, overwhelmingly flying toward the seven hidden worlds

Winner Takes All Chapter 1799

Rumble

Above the sky, thick clouds wrapped in the power of pouring the sky, suppressing down.

The terrifying pressure on the seven hidden people, like a great mountain pressed down on the shoulders.

Rao to the strength of the seven hidden world, in the case of completely blocked breakthrough threshold of heavenly punishment, but also imprisoned body gradually slowed down.

As if waiting for the slaughter of the lambs, fearful and helpless waiting for the cloud layer to kill.

Waiting for death, let the seven hidden world wailing and crying.

But at this moment, Yao Guangxiao, surrounded by fire, sitting on the black and white Taiji, solemn, mouth chanting the "Mantra of the Dead", to the seven hidden people's cries, ignoring.

To his age, the years wash away, has long experienced the red dust.

To him.

The cries of the seven hermits are no different from the tears of a crocodile.

The softness of heart to the enemy, is the greatest cruelty to their own.

The sound of chanting scriptures, echoing, ethereal and solemn, permeated with an indescribable feeling of Buddhism.

Countless golden swastika Buddha seal, as the sky storm, towards the seven hidden world pouring out.

When a string of golden swastika Buddha seals close to the hidden people, without warning, is adhered to the Qi barrier released by the hidden people.

In an instant.

A string of golden swastika Buddha seal, golden light, such as tarsal maggots, quickly eroded the qi energy, and then a little closer to the hidden world.

This scene, scared all the hidden people's face pale, body like sieve chaff.

The fear of the pressure, their body has become heavier and heavier, can rely on is a majestic qi energy source to break out of the body, to resist most of the knife like a sword like the wind and rain lingering.

But now, the erosion of qi energy means that the last layer of defense they had left was also disintegrated.

“Yao Guangxiao!”

“Old man, even as a ghost, I will never let you go!”

As he was about to die, a recluse’s eyes widened in anger, his hair sprouted, and hissed and roared.

The sound of chanting scriptures was abruptly stopped.

Yao Guangxiao’s closed eyes slowly opened and smiled contemptuously: “Fellow Daoist, I recite the “Mantra of the Afterlife” is naturally to redeem all of you!”

Immediately, he recited the sutra again.

But these words, fell on the ears of the crowd, but like a thunderbolt from a clear sky.

Instantly let the seven hidden world black eyes.

This is to die to destroy the soul?!

The two sides of heaven and earth golden light Taiji octagrams, rapidly rotating, splashed with the path of golden light rune chains, overhead intertwined together, constructing a huge heaven and earth cage, isolating everything.

As the clouds pressed down, the majestic and mighty might became more and more fierce and powerful.

The extreme sense of oppression, as if everything under the cloud layer, can be pressed to fly into oblivion.

Gorgeous beams of light, stirring the long sky, beautiful, but built into the most desperate of earthly purgatory.

Booming loud sound, chanting scripture is woeful.

Everything was described as a great masterpiece, an inhuman miracle of God.

So much so that Qin Ye and Zheng Junlin, as onlookers, witnessing all this in Zhoutian, also have a kind of unreal feeling.

Even Qin Ye has the intention to perceive, but also always feel a hazy barrier blocked in front of you, can not inch forward.

Time, at this moment seems to be faded to nothingness.

Golden light across the board.

The wind and rain like a knife, wantonly strangled everything.

The seven hidden world has already been strangled all over the body, blood flying.

But the strange thing is that all the blood, are turned into drops of crystal blood beads, floating in the air, reflecting the golden light more gorgeous and colorful.

The oppression of the great terror, so that the seven hidden world can not even scream out the sound.

They froze in place, their bodies were plastered with golden swastika Buddha seal, like a golden body, full of pain and hideous, the corners of the mouth kept mouthing open and closed, as if drowning people, desperately want to see a ray of light for help.

With the clouds suppressing and down.

Seven hidden world can no longer support, all kneeling on the ground, and the upper half of the body is constantly bending, attached to the ground.

Their robes were torn to shreds in silence.

The flesh that was revealed was already covered with cracks and red blood.

It was like a cracked wall skin, more and more dense.

Then, a piece of the wall skin, which was divided into tiny pieces, slowly ripped off, revealing the tender and detailed flesh, blood was squeezed out, turning into drops of crystal clear blood beads.

Then, their flesh and blood also began to be squeezed and deformed under the pressure of this pouring sky, and then, little by little, they were peeled off from the skeleton.

“Hiss~”

Zheng Junlin looked at the scene in front of him and his face turned white for a moment, sucking in cold air backwards.

Even if he had experienced the tragedy of his family's extermination, his mind had already metamorphosed, but witnessing this before his eyes, he still had a burst of palpitations.

On the contrary, Qin Ye, but eyes on the nose, nose on the mouth, mouth on the heart.

All the attention, all focused on Yao Guanghsiao and this circumstance change.

He knew that this was a great opportunity!

A big chance that even Xu Qingfeng and Chen Daojun could not give him!

It is even a chance that does not exist on earth at all.

It could only be Yao Guangxiao!

Forcibly burning his longevity, raising the power of the Eight Formation Diagram of Gods and Ghosts above the earthly level, and then exerting it, forming from the top down to forcibly blast the seven hidden worlds with law-like supreme pressure!

By now, he finally understood why Yao Guanghsiao said only this one chance.

Put aside Yao Guanghsiao burn life span, the formation of the destruction of the people that the dao eliminated not to mention.

If Yao Guanghsiao does not burn his life span, Qin Ye thinks, it can also promote the "eight divine ghost formation diagram", but definitely can not promote the "eight divine ghost formation diagram" to such a terrifying degree.

Yao Guanghsiao only one, can simultaneously control the "eight divine ghosts", but also willing to burn life span to promote the "eight divine ghosts", this is Yao Guanghsiao mouth of the only opportunity!

If he could comprehend one or two, from now on, Qin Ye's knowledge of the Eight Divine Ghost Formation Diagrams would be beyond anyone.

Except for the divine marquis who is the creator.

Whether it was Xu Qingfeng, or the Zhuge family.

Their cognition of the Eight Formations of Gods and Ghosts was always bottom-up, following the trajectory of the divine marquis, a little bit of enlightenment.

But now, he is in Yao Guangxiao's help, directly up to the power above the earth, from top to bottom through the whole chapter!

This kind of chance, I'm afraid that even the divine marquis when he created the "divine ghost eight formation diagram", it is difficult to peep the "divine ghost eight formation diagram" the real limit!

"It's not right, it's still not right!"

"It shouldn't be like this, but then what should I do?"

"No rush, Qin Ye you can not rush, the opportunity is only this once, miss it and never again, the more anxious the more difficult to inch forward, the desire for speed is not achieved, calm calm calm"

Quietly, sitting on the ground, Qin Ye has been sweating like rain, the whole person is in a state of extreme tension and tenseness.

He kept adjusting himself, but no matter how to adjust, always feel that the previous in front of you, the pressure is not supposed to exist in general.

Since it does not exist, it is even more impossible to comprehend, there is simply nothing to comprehend!

Boom!

The thick clouds finally fell, in a flash, surrounded by the four beasts, while running towards the clouds, and the wind and rain together boom down.

No sound.

No earth-shattering explosions, and no earth-destroying waves of impact.

Everything, as if raising his hand, fell, pressed seven ants that way.

When the clouds, wind and rain, four beasts disappeared, left in place, only seven groups of blood mist, and blood mist is also turning into a drop of crystal blood beads, drifting around, in the golden light, like a plum blossom.

And Yao Guanghsiao at this moment, has also been flames burning only the head left.

But he bizarrely did not immediately dissipate, but still maintain a sense of consciousness!

Flames in the dazzling.

Yao Guanghsiao slowly turned his head, smiling benevolently at the anxious and tense Qin Ye.

“Knowing the barrier of sight?”

Softly murmured, like the spring breeze into rain: “Qin Ye, this world, everything has a Tao, everything is unified in the Tao, but not all is the Tao, the so-called Da Dao govern everything, the so-called small Tao is your perception and mine, do things in accordance with the Da Dao, do not adhere to the small Tao.”

“Those who stick to the small way, see the world with cognition, when touching what they feel is impossible, they will abruptly stop, and spend their lives stuck in this way, but if you can break away from the small way, do not take cognition as a wall, and see everything as a matter of course, then the back is the big way!

“I am a madman of Chu, Feng Ge laughs at Kong Qiu

One word, resounding, but with a strange power, instilled into Qin Ye’s mind, lingering.

Qin Ye’s slightly twitching body jerked, and his nervous expression gradually eased down, his eyes were as deep as two black holes.

Restless emotions, this moment also gradually calmed down.

“The old man gave you another gift, I hope you can understand one or two, I hope the old man can bow and burn this star fire for you, the future treading the road to heaven all depends on you!”

Yao Guangxiao’s smile gradually eroded by the flame, his face was also enveloped in flames: “Heaven and earth is not benevolent to all things as ruminants, the two emperors did not want to lead our people out of this shackle? History is long, time and again to step on the road to heaven, time and again failed, the human race has never given up, we can always cross the long history, to find a common goal with our ancestors, now is also the last chance, I hope you can succeed, go to the sky

The words became weaker and weaker at the end.

When the last wisp of fire leapt up to the top of Yao Guangxiao’s head.

A cluster of golden light is suddenly from the fire light shine.

A drop of crystal blood beads, under the bearing of a swastika golden Buddha seal, flew out of the flame, a string of successive into the brow and chest of Qin Ye

Winner Takes All Chapter 1800

The golden light gradually fades away.

Night invaded and came.

Feng Bo ancient city, once again regained the desolation and silence of the past.

The bone-chilling night wind, sweeping the wind and sand, ravaging everything around.

The only change is that the once towering broken walls, has been razed to the ground, the wind and sand covering the top, I believe that in a short time, will be completely buried.

Qin Ye quietly sitting on the ground, the state of gloomy tension eased down, tightly frowned also stretched.

Replaced by a peaceful and quiet.

Zheng Junlin stood aside, stunned and lost in thought, looking at everything in front of him.

Everything just now, he had a dream-like sense of unreality.

But the Feng Bo ancient city, which was razed to the ground in front of him, was telling him that everything that had just happened had actually happened.

The countless drops of blood floating in the air had long been scattered on the sand and buried by the wind and sand.

Other than that, there was no other trace.

And not far away, the pit leading to the underground laboratory was still flashing with a blinding red light.

But inside, there was no movement.

Zheng Junlin stared at the pit, as if in thought.

He knew that Qin Ye was digesting and understanding the gift of Yao Guangxiao's deathbed, and could not be disturbed.

Time passed slowly.

Zheng Junlin look at the pit eyes, but more and more hot up.

Junlin Group, is because of the existence of this underground laboratory, and the expansion of the desert north.

Their Zheng family, also rose, and therefore created the tragedy of the family.

After he independently supported the Zheng family, but also slowly spied some Zheng family Jun Lin Group and the laboratory under the ancient city of Feng Bo's association.

Even when the new Chen family resources were split in two and poured into his King's Landing Group, it was he who single-handedly managed to send the resources to the laboratory under the relics.

But!

Up until now, he had never really entered the laboratory.

"The laboratory that caused my Zheng family to rise and caused my Zheng family to be exterminated, what exactly is it like inside?"

Zheng Junlin's hands were clenched together, and the burning heat in his eyes seemed like it was going to turn into flames and spit out.

Gritting his teeth, he seemed to have gathered a lot of courage.

He lifted his feet and stepped towards the pit.

The surroundings were silent.

Feet on the gravel, creaking.

The sound of the wind entered his ears.

Flying yellow sand, slapping on the body, rustling.

One step closer to the pit, the red light flickering inside the pit shone on his face, looking a bit demonic.

The large pit, but a glance can not see the end, but near the foot of Zheng Junlin, but a long section of the green stone steps, has been extended down to the depths.

Zheng Junlin stopped in front of the pit, took a deep breath, and was about to lift his feet towards the bottom.

"Stand still!"

A shouting voice sounded behind him.

Zheng Junlin gave an abrupt stop.

Looking back, Qin Ye, who was in the middle of his enlightenment, had opened his eyes and was staring at him with a burning gaze.

“You’ve finished your enlightenment?”

“It’s just the inheritance of senior Yao and the cognition about the Eight Formation Diagram of Gods and Ghosts, fused into the memory, so I will slowly perceive it later.”

Qin Ye shook his head and slowly got up, before supporting the Eight Formation Diagram of Gods and Ghosts alone against the seven hidden people, the consumption on him was not small, even at this time his body was weak for a while.

The seven hidden people’s calculations before death, indeed, there is a reason!

If he was the one controlling the formation, he could really be consumed alive by the seven hidden people in the end.

But Yao Guangxiao is in control of the formation, the result is very different!

However, the fusion of Yao Guangxiao’s heritage and the knowledge of the Eight Divine Ghost Formation Diagram into his memory is already his greatest harvest.

With this inheritance memory, whether he is cultivating Yao Guangxiao’s inheritance or perceiving the Eight Divine Ghost Formations, he can at least get twice the result with half the effort!

The bitter cold wind blew Qin Ye’s hair.

He took one step with some weakness in his feet and walked in front of Zheng Junlin and looked at the pit that was flickering with red light.

“Do not go in, more than one thing is better than less.”

The voice was soft, but somewhat gruff.

“Aren’t you curious?”

Zheng Junlin raised his eyebrows.

“Curious!”

Qin Ye nodded dryly: “But before I came, the seven hidden worlds have already found this pit, and with their power have stunned all the scientific researchers down there, essentially saying that everyone down there is not in danger of life, but there is no need for us to go in, this matter can be directly notified to Chen Daojun.”

After a pause, Qin Ye said again in a deep voice.

“The matter is about the Pan Gu plan, the laboratory below is so important, do you think that Elder Chen alone will only let Elder Yao alone to hold down the fort here?”

“Now everyone down there is in a coma, once we go down and touch certain organs in the laboratory, there will be no one to save us then.”

Zheng Junlin’s pupils shrank, and suddenly a burst of hair on his back.

Thinking of the last battle when facing the morning bell and evening drum, he felt that what Qin Ye said was extremely likely.

“Then it’s better not to go down, I’ll inform Chen Daojun as soon as possible.”

Zheng Junlin swallowed, then looked around at the desolation: “Just now experienced such a great battle, now this Feng Bo ancient city ruins are razed to the ground, the laboratory’s ground pit passage was also opened, from now on this laboratory is afraid that it will be difficult to hold.”

“You help me prepare some materials, I’ll just lay a formation to protect.”

Qin Ye smiled faintly: “Unless seven more hidden worlds come at the same time, the formation I laid, should be able to guarantee safety.”

“That’s branching out?”

Zheng Junlin teased a smile.

Qin Ye shrugged his shoulders: “Branching out for senior Yao!”

.....

When the early morning dawned.

A truck was driving from the distant desert to Qin Ye and Zheng Jun Lin.

Qin Ye picked up some fragmented stones early and arranged a small formation at the entrance of the underground laboratory to hide his eyes and ears.

Yao Guanghsiao is proficient in Confucianism, Buddhism, Taoism and Bing, a small formation, even if the heritage is still fused in memory, did not comprehend, for Qin Ye is not a difficult task.

After unloading some materials around.

Qin Ye handed a roughly hand-drawn drawing to Zheng Junlin.

“The rest of the materials, unload them according to the directions marked on the drawing.”

The corners of Zheng Junlin’s mouth twitched as he took the drawing, looked at the long dragon like convoy of transported materials, and couldn’t help but spit out.

“Qin Ye, you really fucking hit the dirt, this nearly ten million dollars of materials, is that some of the materials you mentioned?”

Qin Ye shrugged his shoulders and smiled awkwardly.

Meanwhile.

The Land of the Far North.

In the Black Prison.

Chen Daojun and the tuxedoed old man stood in front of the monitoring screen of the central control room.

In the large central control room, there were only the two of them.

The tuxedoed old man held a tray with both hands, on which was placed a bottle of aged wine, the cork of which was opened and the fragrance of wine was overflowing.

And on the center console, also lined up, there were several tributes.

“You exit first, in addition, send a few more bottles of wine, I will accompany my old friend to have a good drink.”

Chen Daojun’s face was sad, and his words were somewhat feeble.

By the time the tuxedoed old man left, his eyes were already a little red.

He picked up the old wine and poured half of it on the floor, then tilted his head and poured a large gulp.

Then leaned back in his chair and smiled ruefully.

“At the time when the demonic Qi crossed the sky, you and I both knew that it would shock many hidden world, but I did not expect that you would face so many people in this battle alone.”

“You are gone, leaving me alone, from now on this game of chess on the road to the sky, only I can play alone, Dao Yan you are really irresponsible, at first this game said that we both play together.”

“This is your favorite old wine, you and I are also teachers and friends, in the past I was alone for more than 300 years, when I met you, only to know that mole crickets greedy for the sky, the spine does not give in this road, there are fellow travelers together, go well, go well

Murmuring sound, echoed in the central control room.

But with an unspeakable desolate sorrow