An Understated Dominance Chapter 1671 - 1680

Chapter 1671

"how so?"

Huang Yinyin covered her chest and frowned deeply.

The arrow just shot was too fast. Although she made dodge movements, she really didn't expect that the black arrow could actually turn at such a fast speed.

Unexpectedly, it was directly in the middle of the chest.

If she hadn't been wearing the protective armor given by her grandma, this arrow would have been enough to kill her!

The eighth strong man on the world-shaking list is indeed extremely powerful.

"As expected of someone of the Phoenix bloodline, he can actually block my arrow. It's a bit interesting."

Feng Yangshu smiled faintly: "But there are still two more arrows, let's see how you block them?"

With that said, Feng Yangshu once again made a bow and arrow gesture.

The big black bow and black arrows slowly appeared in his hands. They were entities completely condensed from Gang Qi.

It was obvious that Feng Yangshu's control over Gang Qi had reached a superb level.

There is no need for any weapons. As long as he is willing, he can use the Gang Qi to create all kinds of weapons.

"Next, the second arrow!"

Feng Yangshu loosened his two fingers, and the taut bow string prompted the arrow to shoot out instantly, turning into a black lightning and shooting towards Huang Yinyin again.

"Phoenix!"

Huang Yinyin shouted angrily, and the blood in her body began to stir. A black phoenix broke out of her body and hit Feng Yangshu's arrow head-on.

The black phoenix has scarlet eyes and is covered in flames. When it flutters its wings, the wind blows through the remaining clouds, and it looks majestic.

"boom!"

There was a loud bang.

The black arrow and the black phoenix collided, erupting into a raging black wave.

Wherever the black wave passed, everything was destroyed and destroyed.

No matter the vegetation or rocks, they were all unable to withstand it and turned into powder one after another.

Huang Yinyin groaned and was blown away more than ten meters by the black wave. She fell heavily to the ground and another mouthful of blood spurted out.

This time, she didn't even have the strength to stand up.

The gap in strength between the two sides is too big. She has just entered the realm of Grand Master, while Feng Yangshu has already reached the level of Grand Master.

There is a three-level difference between the two sides, and they are completely defenseless.

"Using the Phoenix bloodline to forcefully block my second arrow is a wise choice, but how are you going to block the third arrow?"

Feng Yang's expression did not change and he continued to bow and arrow.

In his eyes, Huang Yinyin is already a dead person. Although it is a pity, it is better to kill such a disobedient warrior as early as possible to avoid future troubles.

"call out!"

No hesitation, no mercy.

Fengyang Shu's third arrow shot out again, carrying the power of destroying the heaven and the earth, and hit Huang Yinyin.

Huang Yinyin was desperate and collapsed on the ground, unable to resist anymore.

She didn't expect that she would die here. After going through so many difficulties and obstacles, she finally reached the top.

Unexpectedly, as soon as he appeared on the stage, he would meet a top powerhouse like Feng Yangshu.

I'm really unwilling!

Huang Yinyin turned around and looked at Lu Chen, who was fighting fiercely. A sad smile appeared on the corner of her mouth: "Uncle, I have to take a step first."

"hold head high-!"

Just as Huang Yinyin was preparing to die, a dragon roar sounded above her head.

Above the sky, a golden divine dragon suddenly swooped down, blocking Huang Yinyin at the last moment.

"boom!"

There was a loud bang.

The black sword shot by Feng Yangshu exploded on the spot.

The golden divine dragon also dissipated, revealing its true form.

It was a sword emitting golden light. The sword stood vertically in the air, like a shield, protecting Huang Yinyin from behind and neutralizing all attacks.

The sword is engraved with two large red characters – Dragon Bird!

"I...am not dead?"

Huang Yinyin was surprised and happy, and her attention was quickly attracted by the Dragon Bird Sword in front of her.

Who is it that can actually block Feng Yangshu's full blow with a sword?

Chapter 1672

"Dragon Bird Sword?!"

Seeing the sword inserted out of thin air, Feng Yangshu couldn't help but shrink his pupils.

The calm smile on his face disappeared instantly and was replaced by solemnity.

The Dragon Bird Sword is the best sword in the world, and its owner is the best swordsman, the Sword Immortal Bai Ye!

"Since Mr. Bai is here, why not show up and see him?"

Feng Yangshu raised his head and looked around. The sound was like a loud bell, which spread far away.

As soon as he finished speaking, above the clouds, a man in white slowly descended and finally stood on a rock, facing Fengyang Shu across the sky.

The person who came was none other than Sword Immortal Bai Ye.

As soon as Bai Ye appeared on the scene, he was like a fairy coming to the dust. Although he did not show any danger, he was able to attract everyone's attention.

Even Lu Chen and Wei Anshun, who were fighting fiercely, stopped unconsciously.

"Uncle Bai?"

Lu Chen couldn't help but feel happy when he saw Lian Ren.

Among the three masters of the Lu family, the swordsman Bai Ye is the strongest. His sword skills were all taught by Bai Ye.

Although the two parties do not have the name of master and disciple, they are actually master and disciple.

Therefore, Huang Yinyin can be regarded as Bai Ye's disciple.

"Why is this monster here?"

Wei Anshun frowned, his face a little ugly.

Sword Immortal Bai Ye is the third most powerful man in the world, and his swordsmanship is unparalleled in the world.

No one has ever been able to pass through the three swords in his hands.

With Bai Ye's strength, even he and Feng Yangshu combined are no match for him.

"Mr. Bai has traveled thousands of miles to come, and I'm really disappointed to meet you from such a distance!" Feng Yang Shupi said with a smile.

"Feng Yangshu, you are so old, what is your ability to bully a girl here? How many moves do you have the guts to fight with me? I only use three swords. If you can block it, I will spare your life." Bai Ye He said calmly.

Hearing this, Feng Yangshu's eyes twitched.

These words were exactly the same as what he said when he faced Huang Yinyin before.

It was an attitude of complete contempt, even a bit of teasing, with no regard for people at all.

"Mr. Bai, although you are known as the Sword Immortal and are powerful, your reputation is not in vain. It would be too arrogant to think of defeating me with three swords!" Feng Yangshu said coldly.

Even though they are both powerful in the world-shattering list, even though there is some difference in ranking, it does not mean that the two sides are not capable of fighting.

"If you're not convinced, why don't you give it a try?" Bai Ye said expressionlessly.

"Okay! Then let me, Feng, come and learn the sword immortal's tricks today!" Feng Yangshu's eyes turned cold and he began to secretly accumulate strength.

"The first sword, seven kills."

Bai Ye didn't talk nonsense, and raised his sword finger.

The Dragon Bird Sword instantly rose from the ground, rushed to a height of 100 meters, then turned the tip of the sword and pointed it at Fengyang Shu on the ground.

"cut!"

Bai Ye pressed down his sword sharply.

The Dragon Bird Sword in the air immediately erupted into a burst of dazzling golden light. The golden light spread rapidly and soon formed a ten-meter-long golden giant sword.

The giant sword was like a missile, slashing hard at Fengyang Shu.

"Um?"

Feng Yangshu's eyelids twitched, he immediately bent his bow and nocked an arrow, and quickly shot a black arrow.

The black arrow went from bottom to top and hit the golden giant sword hard.

"boom!"

There was an explosion, and the black arrow exploded on the spot, while the golden giant sword kept its momentum and pressed directly against Fengyang Shu.

Feng Yangshu's expression changed, and he immediately mobilized his whole body's energy, forming a thick protective shield above his head.

"boom!"

Just heard a loud noise.

The golden giant sword struck hard on Feng Yangshu's protective shield. The powerful impact caused Feng Yangshu's whole body to be blasted into the ground.

The originally indestructible protective shield began to crack rapidly.

The cracks made Feng Yangshu's heart tremble with fear.

If the protective shield is broken and this sword cuts off the head, wouldn't it mean that he will die on the spot?

Chapter 1673

"ah-!"

Feeling the threat of death, Fengyang Shu couldn't help roaring.

The Gang Qi in the body spurted out like a tide, constantly strengthening the defense and repairing the cracks.

However, the power of the golden giant sword became stronger and stronger, and those cracks had just been repaired, and they soon appeared again.

Feng Yangshu felt as if a mountain was pressing down on his body. If he could not withstand the pressure, he would be shattered to pieces.

It wasn't until this moment that he deeply realized how terrifying the strength of Sword Immortal Bai Ye was.

"Yin and Yang are infinite! Qiankun borrows the law!"

Seeing that he couldn't resist, Fengyang Shu directly used the essence and blood as a guide to use a strange secret technique.

He suddenly stamped his feet, and a vortex suddenly appeared on the surface of the protective shield, which began to absorb the terrifying power of the golden giant sword's slash.

After the vortex was full of power and bloomed with golden light, Feng Yangshu gritted his teeth, pushed up violently, and shouted: "Break it!"

"Buzz~!"

The golden giant sword suddenly trembled, then exploded with a "bang" sound, turning into little bits of light and dissipating.

The dragon bird sword inside flew back to Bai Ye and stood in the air.

"Huchi...huchi..."

Although he barely managed to push back the Dragon Bird Sword, Feng Yangshu was so tired that he was panting heavily. His whole body was sweating profusely and his legs were a little weak.

That sword blow just now was really terrifying.

If he hadn't used a strange secret technique to absorb the power of the giant sword and then bounce it back, he might not have been able to withstand it.

"What? Are you tired now? I've just warmed up."

Bai Ye looked calm, raised his sword finger again, and then moved forward a little: "The second sword, break the army."

"Buzz~!"

The Dragon Bird Sword chirped softly, and instantly burst into golden light.

The golden light quickly transformed into a golden dragon in the blink of an eye.

The golden dragon roared, carrying a majestic power, and rushed towards Fengyang Shu with its teeth and claws.

"Yin and Yang are infinite! Qiankun borrows the law!"

Feng Yangshu was startled, and used the strange secret method again, trying to absorb the power of the golden dragon and bounce it back again.

However, the situation this time was completely different from before.

When the golden dragon collided, the protective shield on Fengyang Shu's body exploded instantly like glass, leaving no resistance at all.

The energy vortex created by the secret method only absorbed a small part of the golden dragon's power, and it was overwhelmed and collapsed directly with a "bang".

"What?!"

Feng Yangshu was so frightened that his liver and gallbladder were split apart. At this critical moment, he could only cross his arms to protect his chest and use his body to resist the blow.

"boom!"

There was a loud bang.

Under the impact of the golden dragon, Fengyang Shu was like a cannonball, instantly flying hundreds of meters away and hitting the rocks heavily.

The original solid rock was knocked out of a human-shaped pit on the spot.

Fengyang Shu in the pit looked pale, with blood spurting from his mouth and nose, and was too miserable to look at.

"Well done!"

Huang Yinyin couldn't help but cheer.

She really didn't expect that Fengyang Shu, who was so majestic and arrogant just now, would be beaten into such a mess.

What is the background of Mr. Bai in front of me?

"broken!"

When he saw Wei Anshun in the distance, his expression changed drastically.

Compared with ten years ago, Sword Immortal Bai Ye's strength has obviously reached a new level.

The dignified director of the Zhenwu Department couldn't even catch two swords. This difference in strength was by no means a small amount.

"Next is the third sword, Greedy Wolf."

Bai Ye stood quietly and raised his sword again.

The Dragon Bird Sword floated into the air again, and a shocking sword force burst out.

In an instant, the sky and the earth changed color, the wind and clouds surged, and even the air seemed to freeze.

In a radius of a hundred meters around the Dragon Bird Sword, countless gravel and fallen leaves floated up one after another, singing in unison with the sword.

Chapter 1674

The sword's edge has not yet come out, but it already has the potential to destroy the world.

The power of this sword is obviously more powerful and terrifying than the previous two swords.

Feng Yangshu was so frightened that his whole body trembled, and goosebumps appeared on his skin.

Deep in his heart, there was a fear of death.

"What the hell are you doing hiding here? Come out and help!"

Feng Yangshu tried his best and roared loudly.

Its sound was like thunder, resounding throughout the entire mountain range.

As soon as he finished speaking, a blue figure suddenly rose into the sky from the south direction, riding on the wind at extremely fast speeds.

At the same time, in the north direction, a black figure jumped out from the mountain forest, turned into a black mist, and floated over.

After getting closer, everyone discovered that the blue figure was a handsome middle-aged man.

The man held the sword with both hands, his face was cold, and his whole body was exuding a strong cold air.

Wherever he passed, the flowers, plants and trees were covered with frost.

The place to stay was even covered in ice for hundreds of meters, making people afraid to approach.

As for the black figure, the specific appearance cannot be seen clearly, only the black mist surrounds it, changing constantly, and it is impossible to tell whether it is a boy or a girl.

"Oh my God! Isn't that the Lord of Frost City, Han Shuang? Why is he here too?"

"What? Hanshuang? That powerful man who is seventh on the astonishing list?"

"It's not just Hanshuang. If I'm not mistaken, the person in that black mist should be the master of the black list, the old ghost ranked ninth on the shocking list!"

"First it's Wei Anshun, the top master in the field, then Feng Yangshu, the director of the Zhenwu Division, and then Bai Ye, the sword immortal. Now, even Han Shuang and Lao Gui are here. Oh my god, it's really a fight between gods and gods today!"

"I met so many legendary figures at once, and I will die without regrets!"

The moment Hanshuang and Laogui appeared, they caused an uproar.

You must know that the people on the shocking list are all the top strong men in the world.

Normally, the dragons never come to an end, and meeting one of them is a blessing. But now so many of them suddenly appear, it's like a dream.

"Hanshuang from Hanshuang City came here to ask the Sword Immortal about his sword."

Hanshuang held the sword with both hands and spoke coldly, his expression as frozen as ice, without any fluctuation.

"Jie Jie Jie...I have heard about the reputation of the Sword Immortal for a long time. I am old and incapable of talent, so I came here to learn from you."

The old ghost hidden in the black mist let out a burst of harsh laughter.

"It seems like you two are here because of me?"

Bai Ye's face was calm, neither sad nor happy.

"We were just in case, but we didn't expect that the Sword Immortal would come all the way here, just as we wished."

The old ghost smiled sinisterly and said: "If you can keep the Sword Immortal here forever, it will be a great achievement!"

"With just the few of you, can you keep me?" Bai Ye said sarcastically.

"Let's try it. What if it works?" the old ghost said with a smile.

"Okay, I'll give you a chance today. Come with me if you have the guts."

Bai Ye took a step forward and jumped into the air, floating directly to the top of Qin Mountain.

Given their level, if they fight here, they can easily hurt innocent people.

Find a place with few people to show off your skills.

"City Lord Han, you are the strongest, how about you go first?" the old ghost asked tentatively.

"snort!"

Hanshuang didn't say much. He stamped his feet suddenly and he rose up from the ground like an arrow from a string, quickly chasing Bai Ye.

"Master Feng, are you okay? Can we fight again?" The old ghost looked at Feng Yangshu again.

"Can't die."

Feng Yangshu took out a pill and drank it. After his energy and blood became smooth, he immediately jumped up and chased towards the top of the mountain.

He knew in his heart that if he were to fight alone, no one present would be Bai Ye's opponent.

We must work together to besiege it in order to securely capture it.

"Master Feng, let me help you!"

The old ghost was the most alert, his whole body turned into a black mist, and he followed Fengyang Shu leisurely.

After the four people arrived, an unprecedented battle soon began...

Chapter 1675

Bai Ye led the three strongest men on the world-shaking list to the top of the mountain for a decisive battle.

At the foot of the mountain, Lu Chen was still the target of public criticism.

However, compared to Fengyang Shu's eager gaze before, Lu Chen's pressure at this moment can be said to be greatly reduced.

"Yin Yin, hurry up, take this pill first."

Lu Chen took advantage of the situation to distance himself, retreated to the injured Huang Yinyin, and gave him a healing pill.

Huang Yinyin didn't hesitate and swallowed it in one gulp.

His originally pale complexion turned rosy at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Although he has not fully recovered, at least the injury is under control.

"Uncle, where did Mr. Bai just come from, so he was so powerful?" Huang Yinyin was a little curious.

"He is Xiliang Sword Immortal, Bai Ye." Lu Chen explained.

"What? Sword Immortal Bai Ye?" Huang Yinyin's beautiful eyes widened, surprised and happy.

Although she had only recently entered the world, she had also heard the name of Sword Immortal Bai Ye.

That is an existence that even my own grandmother must pay three respects to.

His swordsmanship is unparalleled in the world, and he has reached the ultimate level of swordsmanship. Throughout the ages, no one can compare with Yu Baiye in swordsmanship.

No wonder he was so majestic, it turned out that the other party was the famous swordsman.

"Don't be too happy too early. Hanshuang, Feng Yangshu, and Lao Gui are all strong men on the world-shattering list. If Uncle Bai wants to defeat them, it will probably take some effort. As for the two of us, we are not completely out of danger yet."

Lu Chen stared at Wei Anshun in front of him and said in a low voice: "Yin Yin, you have just been injured and it is not suitable to fight anymore. I will hold these people back in a while, and you can take the opportunity to escape. Don't be reluctant to fight!"

"Uncle! What do you think I am? How could I leave you and run away alone?"

Huang Yinyin said with some displeasure: "Besides, I am not without the strength to fight now. If we really want to fight, I can still share some of the pressure with you."

"My life is at stake, I can't let you take risks anymore!" Lu Chen frowned.

Huang Yinyin was injured just now, and he already blamed himself very much. He didn't want another accident to happen to the other party.

"Uncle, I decide my own life, so don't worry about it."

Huang Yinyin said indifferently: "Also, I am a saint of the Witch Gu Sect. I am very capable. How could I die so easily?"

"Yin Yin..."

When Lu Chen was about to say something, Wei Anshun had already led a large number of troops and quickly surrounded him.

"Little prince, you are already in trouble. Instead of worrying about the life and death of others, why not think more about how to escape?" Wei Anshun said with a smile.

"Escape? Humph!"

Lu Chen sneered: "Did I say I wanted to escape? Today, between you and me, only one can survive. Either you die or I die!"

"Oh? Do you think you are sure of winning? Or are you counting on Byakuya to save you?"

Wei Anshun looked up at the direction of the top of the mountain and said with a smile: "Faced with the siege of three powerful men, even the world-famous swordsman must be a little overwhelmed, right?"

"If I want to kill you, I don't need Uncle Bai. If you have the guts, just fight me openly."

Lu Chen said, and deliberately showed a look of surprise: "Oh, I almost forgot, you seem to have no seed, you can't even be called a man, you are just a gelded dog."

"Pfft!"

Hearing this, Huang Yinyin laughed unceremoniously.

Mu Guanyu and the others also looked strange, and the corners of their eyes twitched.

Damn, this guy really doesn't know how to live or die. He's already in danger of disaster, and he still dares to make fun of him here.

The word "castrated dog", for the top master in Ouchi, is simply a murderous thing!

"Lu Changge, irritating me will only make your death worse." Wei Anshun's smile slowly faded, and his eyes gradually became sinister and vicious.

"Really? Then it depends on whether you have this ability!"

Lu Chen stopped talking nonsense, stepped forward suddenly, his whole body turned into an afterimage, and took the lead to attack.

After approaching, with a flick of his wrist, the Sky Sword instantly erupted into thousands of sword shadows, overwhelming Wei Anshun.

"The Angry Eyed King Kong!"

Wei Anshun shouted, and a golden light burst out from his body, forming a Vajra statue about three chapters high in the blink of an eye.

The Vajra Dharma is like armor, protecting Wei Anshun inside.

"Qiang, Qiang, Qiang, Qiang..."

Lu Chen's sword shadow shot out from the sky, and when it struck the Vajra Dharma, a large amount of firelight would be splashed out, as if it had struck steel, without causing any damage.

"Hmph! You can't even break through my defense, how can you kill me?" Wei Anshun stood proudly and majesticly.

Lu Chen remained silent and continued to launch a fierce attack.

The Sky Sword in his hand was swung faster and faster, and more and more sword shadows were cut out. When the two sides collided, the energy aftermath was like a wave, sweeping away in all directions.

One wave is higher than the other, and one wave is higher than the other.

Wei Anshun does not just defend, but also counterattacks from time to time.

His movements are wide open and wide, and his power is extremely fierce. Every move and every move contains the power of breaking mountains and cracking earth.

Even with bare hands, facing the sword of the sky, he still won't lose.

On the battlefield, the two became more and more courageous as they fought, and they fought back and forth.

Although Wei Anshun was disdainful on the surface, he was secretly surprised in his heart.

Compared with a year ago, Lu Changge's strength has improved by leaps and bounds.

He could easily block the opponent's sword before with just a fraction of his strength.

But now, if he wants to defend without injury, he has to use eight points of strength.

The gap during this period is simply a huge difference.

While Lu Chen and Wei Anshun were fighting fiercely, Mu Guanyu stood behind and watched eagerly, waiting for opportunities.

Whenever Lu Chen has any flaws, he will choose to attack secretly without hesitation.

In his eyes, as long as the goal can be achieved, the means are not important at all.

The winner is the king and the loser is the enemy, this is the unchanging law.

"Hey! I'm warning you not to mess around. If anyone dares to mess around, I will kill him without any body parts!" Huang Yinyin warned.

Chapter 1676

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Chapter 1677

"defeat?"

Hanshuang raised his eyebrows and replied: "Since I started practicing swordsmanship, I have been invincible. I have won every battle without ever being defeated."

"You're lucky, but at the same time, it's also a bit of a pity."

Bai Ye shook his head: "All things in the world are divided into yin and yang. They are easy to break when they are strong, and they will decline when they are strong. This is an

eternal law. If you have never tasted the taste of failure, how can you understand the ultimate swordsmanship?"

"Have you ever been defeated?" Hanshuang asked.

"Of course not." Bai Ye denied.

"..." Frost.

After talking for a long time, it was all nonsense.

"I've never lost in a fight, but as a person, I'm a complete loser."

Bai Ye's eyes were a little complicated: "In the first half of my life, I could only practice swordsmanship. I ignored many people and let down many people. In the end, I became a loner. Later, I became anonymous, lived a pastoral life, and met the person I loved. , It was only then that I discovered that life is so beautiful, and kendo and so on are so boring."

"Byakuya! You disappoint me so much!"

Hanshuang said angrily: "As a swordsman, you should love swords like crazy, but you say that swordsmanship is boring. You are no longer worthy of the word sword fairy!"

"Hanshuang, try to let it go."

Bai Ye advised earnestly: "Put down the sword, put down your obsession, find someone you like, and have a pair of children. This kind of life is more meaningful than the sword."

"That's your life, it has nothing to do with me. What I want to do is to defeat everyone and become the best in the world!" Hanshuang said coldly.

"So what if I am number one in the world? It's just a false reputation."

Bai Ye shook his head: "We are sword holders, not puppets of the sword. We can love the sword, but we cannot lose ourselves. Look back at yourself. Do you still have relatives and friends around you? There is still someone who can speak your mind. Someone?"

"Why are you talking so much nonsense? If you want to fight, fight!" Hanshuang was a little impatient.

He came here to learn swordsmanship, not to be educated.

The majestic swordsman, what a mother-in-law.

"Since you want to fight, then I will accompany you to the end and draw the sword." Bai Ye said no more.

He just saw the shadow of his own Zeng Jin in Hanshuang, so he said a few more words.

"You two are watching the fight, don't interfere, this is a battle between me and Bai Ye!" Hanshuang looked back at Feng Yangshu and Lao Gui, and issued a stern warning.

"City Lord Han, the overall situation is our top priority, don't act out of your own whim!" Feng Yangshu said in a deep voice.

If the three of them work together, they can definitely take down Bai Ye.

The person in front of me is a good person, but he actually wants to fight alone. Isn't this a fool's errand?

"What? Master Feng, do you think I will lose?" Hanshuang narrowed his eyes.

"I don't think there's any need to take risks. Why should I show off my courage when I can be sure of victory?" Feng Yang's expression was solemn.

"By defeating Bai Ye, I will be the new Sword Immortal. At that time, I will go to Longhu Mountain to challenge the old Heavenly Master and become the true number one in the world!" Hanshuang said with high spirits.

"Lord Hancheng..."

Feng Yangshu was about to say something, but was interrupted by Han Shuang's shout: "That's enough! I have made up my mind. If you dare to interfere with my duel with Bai Ye, don't blame me for being ruthless under the sword!"

Hearing this, Feng Yangshu's face became a little ugly.

I thought I had a chance to win, but I didn't expect that such a young man would appear.

Once Hanshuang is defeated, they are likely to be defeated one by one, and then they will be in trouble.

"Master Feng, don't worry, City Lord Han is powerful and not weaker than the Sword Immortal."

At this time, the old ghost hidden in the black mist spoke in a conspiratorial manner: "Don't forget, eight years ago, City Lord Han's battle to become famous was really shocking to the world. His majesty was so great that even the Sword Immortal had never seen it before.!"

As the lord of Hanshuang City, Hanshuang has the reputation of one person guarding a city and foreign enemies not daring to invade.

Eight years ago, on the northern border, 100,000 barbarians came to the city with the intention of burning, killing and looting.

Hanshuang was guarding the city gate alone. Facing the attack of a hundred thousand troops, he only fired one sword.

Chapter 1678

That sword broke four thousand three pieces of armor.

The heaven and earth shook, causing the 100,000 troops of the Northern Barbarians to flee in shock.

Since then, the small border town has officially changed its name to: Frost City.

Hanshuang was also regarded as the city lord.

So far, the people of Hanshuang City live and work in peace and contentment, and no one dares to commit any crime.

Although Bai Ye has been famous for a long time, after living in anonymity for ten years, he has long lost his previous sharpness.

The frost is just the opposite, rising like the sun.

Therefore, it is still unclear who will win in this battle between the two.

"People in the world are always people in the world. They don't know how to put the overall situation first. Since you like to show off your power so much, it depends on how capable you are."

Feng Yangshu squinted his eyes and looked a little gloomy.

He doesn't care whether Hanshuang dies or not, as long as the other party can consume Bai Ye to the maximum extent, it can be considered to have played a role.

Of course, it would be best if both sides could fight to the bitter end and lose both sides.

But this possibility is very low and almost impossible.

If you have never fought against Bai Ya, you will never be able to understand that kind of despairing power.

Before the fight, he was confident that he could fight Bai Ya in a hundred and eighty moves.

But what's the result? He couldn't even block three moves.

They are both strong men on the world-shattering list, so the gap is a bit too big.

Although Hanshuang is powerful, he is only ranked eighth after all, and there is still a big gap between him and Bai Ye who is third.

However, he had already made up his mind and would not really sit idly by.

Once there is a chance to severely injure Shiro, he will take action without hesitation.

"Bai Ye, this sword of mine is made of cold iron from the outside. It's called Star Chasing. The sword is four feet three long and two inches wide. It has drank the blood of all the masters in the world."

Hanshuang pulled out the sword and showed it in front of several people.

It was a sword with blue light. The sword was slender and sharp, exuding bursts of cold air.

"What a sword!"

Bai Ye couldn't help but praise him, then raised one hand, held his sword across his chest, and introduced: "This sword is called Dragon Bird. It has been with me for more than twenty years. It is indestructible and indestructible to everything."

"The best sword in the world, it really deserves its reputation!"

Hanshuang slowly raised the Star Chasing Sword and said coldly: "However, whether the sword can exert its due edge depends entirely on the skill of the sword holder. Today, let me learn from the Sword Immortal's clever tricks!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Hanshuang tiptoed, merged his sword with his sword, and stabbed him head-on.

This sword seems to be slow, but in fact it arrives in the blink of an eye, as if it distorts time and space, giving people the illusion of being in a dream.

If you waver even a little bit, you will be killed in one blow.

The most important thing is that wherever the Star Chasing Sword passes, everything freezes.

Its strong cold energy can greatly affect a person's speed and reaction.

"What a weird sword!"

"The sharp edge is not revealed, but the murderous intention is hidden. It is really hard to guard against!"

Fengyang Shu was secretly frightened.

Hanshuang's strength was stronger than he expected.

"interesting."

Bai Ye smiled faintly and pointed his sword forward without dodging.

With a "swish" sound, the Dragon Bird Sword turned into a golden light and hit him head on.

Chapter 1679

"boom!!"

There was a loud bang.

The Star Chasing Sword pierced by Hanshuang collided with the Dragon Bird Sword.

The tips of the two swords faced each other, creating a terrifying wave of energy that swept around like a river.

Wherever it passed, rocks exploded and trees fell.

The temple wall of Qixia Temple in the distance was directly blown down, and the entire temple began to shake.

At this moment, at the foot of the mountain.

Everyone felt a thunderous explosion above their heads. When they looked up, they saw a circle of light waves spreading rapidly in the sky.

The sky is blocked and the sun is covered, the stars are flying and the clouds are scattered.

Even though they were far apart, everyone could feel a terrifying sense of oppression.

Fortunately, the decisive battle was on the top of a mountain. If this blow exploded in the crowd, I don't know how many people would be killed or injured.

After the sword strike, Hanshuang did not stop at all, and immediately launched a fierce attack.

The first sword is just a test, and the next battle is the real competition of swordsmanship.

Hanshuang was seen holding a sword in one hand and waving the sword incessantly. The sword was so fast that only afterimages could be seen, and the trajectory was completely elusive.

Even Fengyang Shu and Lao Gui were dazzled by what they saw.

Hanshuang's swordsmanship is too fast and tricky, making it hard for people to guard against him.

When a sword is thrust out, there are thousands of changes.

The swordsmanship is so high that it has reached the point of perfection.

If it were an ordinary grandmaster, he would have been defeated long ago under Hanshuang's fierce offensive.

But unfortunately, Hanshuang's opponent is the famous swordsman Bai Ye.

No matter how Hanshuang attacks, Bai Ye's Dragon Bird Sword can easily block it.

The most important thing is that Bai Ye did not move his body during the whole process. He was able to neutralize Hanshuang's offensive just by commanding the Dragon Bird Sword from a distance through sword control.

Who is strong and who is weak will be judged.

"Damn it! Bai Ye has obviously been idle for ten years, but he didn't expect that his sword control skills are still so good. It seems that Hanshuang is in trouble!" the old ghost said in a conspiratorial tone.

"I told you before that you can't fight alone, but you didn't listen. Now it's fine. It's hard to get off the tiger, let's see how he ends up!" Feng Yangshu looked unhappy.

He looked relaxed and content, but he didn't use his full strength at all.

In other words, in Bai Ye's eyes, Hanshuang didn't even have the qualifications to let himself take action.

This is the gap!

"Master Feng, if the fight continues like this, Hanshuang will most likely lose. Do we want to help?" The old ghost began to secretly transmit messages.

"You can't take action before the time comes."

Feng Yangshu responded via voice transmission: "Bai Ye is still on guard. Even if the two of us make a sneak attack, it won't have much effect. We must let Han Shuang force out his trump card, so that we can have the final say!"

"It makes sense, then let's wait a little longer. I believe Hanshuang should have hidden something." The old ghost said.

At this moment, the battlefield ahead.

Hanshuang had already attacked dozens of times, but it had no effect.

Bai Ye always uses only one hand to direct the Dragon Bird Sword in battle.

After a while, Bai Ye finally spoke: "Hanshuang, my patience is limited. Just use whatever tricks you have. If you continue like this, you won't even have a chance to use your sword."

"Okay! Since you can't wait so hard, I'll show you the latest killer move I've learned!"

Hanshuang took a deep breath, and the Star Chasing Sword in his hand suddenly glowed with cold light.

His wrist was flying, and he was drawing a formation with his sword in the air. Wherever the sword edge passed, it left blue traces.

When the blue traces are put together, they form a mysterious formation.

This is a special six-pointed star array, with brilliant lights and rippling water inside.

The light flickered between bright and dark, as if it could capture the soul.

"out!"

Hanshuang's Star Chaser sword pointed sharply at the six-pointed star formation.

Chapter 1680

"Buzz~!"

Only a roar was heard.

At the center of the six-pointed star array, a huge ice sword slowly emerged.

This ice sword is four feet long and five feet wide. It carries a heart-stopping air of extreme cold, as if it was pulled out of hell.

The cold air spread rapidly, extending hundreds of meters away in just one breath, and everything in its path was frozen.

Even strong men like Fengyang Shu and Lao Gui shivered unconsciously after being attacked by the cold air.

"What kind of trick is this? I've never heard of it before!" Feng Yangshu couldn't help but widen his eyes.

Hanshuang's ice sword was not transformed by Gang Qi, but was summoned through the formation, which was more than a hundred times more powerful.

It contains a power that is almost devastating to the world.

Once this sword comes out, even the sword immortal Bai may not be able to block it.

"This sword is called Destruction. I have raised it in an extremely cold place for eight full years just so that I can defeat you one day."

"This sword only has the power of one blow. After one blow, it will completely collapse."

"Bai Ye, can you catch my sword?!"

Hanshuang held the huge sword hilt with both hands. The terrifying power contained in the sword made his hands tremble slightly unconsciously.

This sword has exceeded his limit and he cannot control it at all.

If you thrust out with a sword, you will be benevolent if you don't succeed.

"Whether I can catch it or not, you will know if you draw the sword and try it." Bai Ye said calmly.

"Okay! Then I'll let you taste the power of this world-destroying sword!"

Hanshuang shouted loudly, and all the Gang Qi from his body spurted out and was poured into the World-Destroying Sword.

Then he kicked his feet violently, and there was a "bang" sound, and a pit exploded in the rocky ground.

Hanshuang, on the other hand, pushed the huge World-Destroying Sword and slammed into Bai Ye!

Wherever the sword passed, everything was silent.

Whether it's flowers, plants, trees, or the spiritual energy of heaven and earth, everything is frozen in ice.

As for Bai Ye, who was the target of the attack, he felt an invisible pressure before the World-Destroying Sword came close.

This has not happened for a long time.

He had to admit that Hanshuang's sword was enough for him to take action.

"Jinghong!"

Bai Ye raised his sword finger, and the Dragon Bird Sword floating in the air instantly burst out with thousands of feet of golden light, which was extremely dazzling.

"go!"

Bai Ye sharply moved his sword finger forward.

The Dragon Bird Sword directly transformed into a golden dragon, roaring towards Han Shuang's World-Destroying Sword.

The moment the two swords came into contact, time seemed to freeze.

Looking from a distance, the Dragon Bird Sword on the left is filled with golden light.

The World-Destroying Sword on the right also burst out with dazzling blue light.

One gold and one blue, each dyeing half of the sky.

It forms a gorgeous and strange picture.

After a blink of an eye, the golden and blue lights merged with each other, and finally a loud noise broke out.

"boom!!"

In an instant, the sky and the earth changed color, and the wind and clouds surged.

An extremely terrifying energy wave exploded, deafening.

Qixia Temple on the top of the mountain was directly razed to the ground by the energy wave, and the entire Qin Mountain began to shake violently.

A large amount of gravel rolled down from the top of the mountain, killing many unlucky people.

At the foot of the mountain, tens of thousands of troops were fleeing and hiding like frightened birds.

The entire scene was in chaos.