

An Understated Dominance Chapter 1691 - 1700

Chapter 1691

At this moment, Li Yuanwu was shocked and confused, but more panicked.

He didn't know why Bai also knew how to get out of the body, but he was very aware of the horror of it.

This is a strange method that ignores entities, ignores aura, ignores all defenses, and acts directly on the soul.

Invincible and unstoppable.

Looking at the whole world, no one except Zhang Xuanji can take this move.

When Bai Ye's soul left his body, his eyes, ears, mouth and nose began to slowly bleed, and fine cracks appeared on the surface of his skin.

Obviously, this is the sequelae of the soul leaving the body.

Before actually stepping into the land of fairyland, forcibly using this attack method will inevitably leave irreversible damage.

It can range from serious injuries to vitality, to death from body explosion.

That's why Shiro didn't use this move until the last moment.

Because this is a desperate move.

“Li Yuanwu! You act arbitrarily and harm the common people. Today, I will send you to heaven!”

Bai Ye's out-of-body spirit slowly floated towards Li Yuanwu.

Wherever it passed, the energy wave that had just stirred up stopped instantly.

The Dragon Bird Sword and the Gentian Red Flame Spear also stopped trembling and floated quietly in the air.

The surrounding smoke, fallen leaves, and breeze are all frozen.

At this moment, even time seemed to have stopped passing.

“No...don't! Don't!”

Li Yuanwu roared crazily in his heart and wanted to struggle, but found that he could not move at all.

Whether it was his hands, feet, body, eyes, ears, mouth, and nose, everything was out of control.

He could only watch helplessly as Bai Ye's spirit got closer and closer, pushing him into the abyss.

The fear of death began to spread rapidly.

He fought hard, struggled hard, and tried to free himself from the restraints, but to no avail.

An unprecedented despair instantly filled his b

Am I going to die here today?

How can it be? !

I am the chosen one, the successor of the dragon vein, and the supreme leader of the entire dragon kingdom!

I am blessed with great fortune and overwhelming power. I alone can control the fate of the entire Dragon Kingdom!

How could someone like me die?

No! I'm not convinced!

I can't die here, I want to live, I want to create greater glory, I want to become the co-owner of the world!

Li Yuanwu kept roaring in his heart, almost hysterical.

But in reality, he couldn't even blink.

“break—!”

After Bai Ye's soul approached, he slowly stretched out his sword finger and tapped Li Yuanwu's eyebrows lightly.

The next second, Li Yuanwu's whole body began to twist.

A white soul phantom struggled wildly inside his body, letting out a silent howl.

It can be clearly seen that the shadow of Li Yuanwu's soul begins to quickly fade and become transparent.

If this continues, within three breaths, it will completely disappear.

Once the soul dissipates, Li Yuanwu's body will naturally turn into a corpse.

“call out—!”

Just when Li Yuanwu was about to be killed, a black arrow containing powerful power suddenly shot out from behind and accurately hit Bai Ye's back.

It's Feng Yangshu, making a sneak attack!

“boom!”

There was a loud bang.

At the moment of contact, the black arrow exploded, and Bai Ye's body also shook violently.

The soul that had just emerged from the body instantly retracted into its body as if struck by lightning.

After the soul returned to his body, Bai Ye spat out a mouthful of blood. His face was pale and his expression was sluggish, as if his body had been drained.

Li Yuanwu, on the other hand, screamed and staggered back, sweating profusely and his body trembling uncontrollably.

Chapter 1692

Although he was lucky enough to survive, the pain after the trauma to his soul still made him very uncomfortable.

Especially the fear and despair, which are simply indelible.

“Pavilion Master Li, are you okay?”

Seeing that the situation was not good, Feng Yangshu immediately rushed to Li Yuanwu's side and began to protect his safety.

“I'm not dead? I'm not dead?”

Li Yuanwu's eyes widened and he couldn't believe it.

When he saw Bai Ye's soul leaving his body, he thought he would definitely die, but he didn't expect to escape.

Sure enough, he is the one who chooses.

“Pavilion Master Li, I noticed something was wrong just now, so I immediately shot an arrow in a sneak attack, seriously injuring Bai Ye, and finally saved you in a narrow and narrow way.” Feng Yangshu began to claim credit.

Hearing this, Li Yuanwu immediately looked at Bai Ye and saw that he looked depressed, with bleeding from all his orifices, and could not stand firmly. He was surprised and happy for a moment, and couldn't help but laugh out loud: “Hahaha... Not bad, not bad.” , you have done very well, from today on, you are the elder of Dragon Protection Pavilion!”

“Thank you, Pavilion Master!”

Feng Yangshu's eyes lit up and he immediately bowed and saluted.

“Bai Ye, Bai Ye, you didn't expect it, did you?”

Li Yuanwu looked up and down, his face full of joy after a disaster: “I have to admit, you are indeed very powerful. Even I couldn't catch the move you just made, but unfortunately, you still missed the mark after all!”

Bai didn't say anything, coughing violently, and his whole body was shaking.

“mean!”

Shansha frowned slightly in the distance and looked a little ugly.

If Feng Yangshu hadn't launched a sneak attack just now, Bai Ye would have won.

A life-and-death battle between such an extremely powerful person should be fair and open, with the winner determined by strength.

As a result, Fengyang Shu's actions completely destroyed this battle that could be recorded in history.

Even if they win in the end, Dragon Guard Pavilion will be disgraced.

“Bai Ye! You are at the end of your strength. You must be captured immediately, otherwise you will be killed without mercy!” Feng Yangshu shouted sternly.

Although the sneak attack was successful just now, he still didn't dare to act rashly now.

A strong man like Bai Ye would be a huge threat as long as he was still breathing.

“Bai Ye, although I don't understand how your soul came out of the body, I can be sure that this move must have consumed a lot of energy. Now you are most likely exhausted, right?” Li Yuanwu squinted his eyes.

“It's a pity that I didn't kill you just now. Maybe it was God's will.” Bai Ye glanced at the sky and couldn't help but sigh.

He has tried his best, and is only a little short of killing the national traitors and eliminating harm for the people.

With this change, it can only be said that he is not a real dragon slayer.

“Hmph... I am the chosen one. If you want to kill me, you are going against heaven. Naturally, you have no chance of winning!” Li Yuanwu said proudly.

“The Chosen One?”

Hearing this, Bai Ye suddenly laughed and said sarcastically: “Li Yuanwu, you are able to achieve what you are today thanks to the protection of your dragon veins. In the final analysis, you are just an opportunistic person.”

“Hmph! If Dragon Vein chooses me, then I will be the supreme king in the world. People like you will always be worthy of surrendering at my feet!” Li Yuanwu said in an arrogant tone.

“Li Yuanwu, you are too self-righteous.”

As Bai Ye spoke, he slowly stood up straight.

Thick blood mist spurted out from his body, and the surrounding spiritual energy of heaven and earth began to vibrate crazily.

“Do you think that with dragon veins, you can rule the world? If this is the case, then today, I will cut off your dragon veins and restore peace to the world!”

Bai Ye took a deep breath, and all his original lethargy was gone.

The energy and energy in the whole body instantly rose to its peak.

An extremely powerful aura directly enveloped the entire mountain range.

At this moment, the sky was covered with dark clouds and there were constant thunder and lightning.

Purple lightning descended from the sky and struck Bai Ye continuously.

For a moment, lightning flashed and sparks flew everywhere.

The earth-shattering vision was like an immortal going through a tribulation, extremely shocking!

The billowing power of heaven overhead is even more frightening!

Li Yuanwu and the others were stunned, standing there blankly, with horror on their faces.

Divine power descends from the sky, thunder and lightning appear, and visions continue. This is clearly a sign of breaking through!

The problem is, Bai Ye has clearly run out of fuel and is seriously injured and on the verge of death. How can he go straight to the land of the gods? !

This guy – what kind of monster is he? ! !

Chapter 1693

“Quick! Run away!!”

Seeing the thunder and lightning coming, Bai Ye’s aura continued to surge.

Li Yuanwu was so frightened that his liver and gallbladder were split apart. He no longer had the courage to fight and fled directly.

If the soul left the body, it was the result of Bai Ye risking serious injury and using secret methods to activate it.

So now, the other party is truly broken.

Climb to the sky in one step from the great master, and enter the land of fairyland!

At this level, every move and every move is a devastating blow!

Not to mention that he was injured, even in the period of complete victory, even with dragon vein protection, he did not dare to resist head-on.

So now, the best way is to escape!

He believed that Shiro was only briefly broken, and would definitely fall down later and pay a heavy price.

Until then, they are lambs to be slaughtered.

“Dare to break the rules in front of me? You are simply seeking death!”

A fierce light flashed in Feng Yangshu’s eyes. Thinking of his previous successful sneak attacks, he immediately bent his bow and set an arrow. He used all his energy to accumulate a powerful black arrow.

When the time was right, he aimed at Byakuya’s chest and shot it with an arrow.

“call out!”

The black arrow turned into a black light and hit Bai Ye hard.

However, at the moment of contact, a purple lightning suddenly burst out, directly destroying the black arrow, and at the same time, it struck Feng Yangshu with its remaining force.

“boom!!”

There was a loud bang.

Feng Yangshu was thrown hundreds of meters away by lightning, his whole body was charred black, his meridians were severed, and he finally fell high from the top of the mountain.

Life and death unknown.

Seeing this scene, the old ghost who was about to make a move just now was almost scared to death.

It immediately turned into a black mist and fled far away at extremely fast speeds, not daring to stop at all.

“Using the essence and blood as a guide and life as a medium, we can lead the thunder from the sky into the body and forcefully break through the realm.”

“Bai Ye, you are such a life-threatening lunatic!”

Hanshuang looked at it from a distance, with a complex expression on his face.

While he was surprised, he was more impressed.

To forcefully enter the fairyland on land at the cost of one’s life is to seek death.

Regardless of whether it succeeds or not, there is only a dead end.

“Uncle Bai! No!”

At the foot of the mountain, Lu Chen yelled crazily.

When the vision of heaven and earth appeared, he realized something was wrong.

Especially after seeing Bai Ye’s lightning attack and forcefully breaking through, he already understood everything.

The other party wants to fight a bloody path for him at the cost of his life.

“The name of Sword Immortal – well deserved!”

Hong Juding watched from a distance and felt an unprecedented shock in his heart.

The terrestrial fairyland is the goal that all warriors must win, and it is also an achievement that is elusive and elusive.

Looking at the entire history of the Dragon Kingdom, there are many powerful masters at the Grand Master level, but there is only one who exists in the Land of Land Gods, and that is Zhang Xuanji from Longhu Mountain.

But now, in addition to Zhang Xuanji, there is another unsurpassable myth in this world.

On top of the mountain.

Bai Ye's whole body was surrounded by purple light, and thunder from the sky continued to fall, hitting his body heavily.

His originally heroic face began to look older quickly, and his black hair also turned pale at a speed visible to the naked eye.

In just a few breaths, Bai Ye, who was in his prime, turned into a gray-haired old man.

Although he forcibly broke through the realm, his energy and energy had been completely drained, and his longevity was on the verge of ending.

Take blood as the guide and life as the medium.

Shiro sacrificed everything to get back unparalleled strength.

“My sword is called Dragon Slaying.”

“I hope that from now on, there will be peace forever and there will be no more strife in the world.”

Bai Ye raised the Dragon Bird Sword and waved it gently towards the sky.

Very simple, very unpretentious, nothing fancy.

Chapter 1694

“Whoosh——!”

A purple sword light shot out of the sword and flew towards Yanjing City at an extremely fast speed.

The purple sword light was only three feet long at first, but every time it flew forward one meter, the sword light would grow by one inch.

In just a few breaths, the sword light grew to more than ten meters long, and it was still expanding rapidly.

Wherever the sword light passed, the color of the sky and the earth changed, and thunder rolled.

The dense dark clouds overhead were directly split into two.

The incision is as smooth as a mirror and cannot be closed for a long time.

The purple sword light is getting faster and bigger.

From a distance, it looks like it could open up the world, which is daunting.

When Bai Ye struck out with this sword.

At this moment, Li Yuanwu was already ten miles away.

The second most powerful man on the shocking list is now sweating profusely and panicking.

“Madman, madman! You madman! You are trying to break through even if your soul is destroyed, I won’t play with you anymore!”

Li Yuanwu cursed loudly and ran away as fast as possible towards the Dragon Protection Pavilion.

There, there are dragon veins for protection and formation blessings.

As long as he goes back and activates the mountain-protecting formation, even if Bai Ye succeeds in breaking through, there will be nothing he can do.

After all, this mountain-protecting formation was his hard work for half his life.

The formation was originally built to defend against Zhang Xuanji, but today it had to be used in advance.

“Whoosh——!”

At this time, a sound of breaking through the air came from behind.

Li Yuanwu felt a warning sign in his heart. When he looked back, he felt as if he had been struck by lightning, and his whole body trembled.

Not far behind him, he saw a huge sword light a hundred meters long, slashing at him with a devastating force.

Wherever the sword light passed, rocks shattered and vegetation evaporated. It was unstoppable.

The most important thing is that he has been locked by the sword and cannot escape at all.

“How...how could it be?”

Li Yuanwu's eyes widened with horror on his face.

Seeing the sword light coming towards him, at the critical moment, he immediately raised the gentian red flame spear and used all his strength to build a thick red barrier in front of him in an attempt to resist for the last time.

“Whoosh——!”

The sword light flashed past without any obstruction, directly penetrating the red barrier and Li Yuanwu’s body.

Then continue forward, heading straight towards the Dragon Protection Pavilion.

“Clang!”

The gentian red flame spear was split into two pieces and fell to the ground with a crisp sound.

Li Yuanwu stood stiffly, his face full of disbelief.

He slowly lowered his head and found that the clothes on his chest had been torn apart at some point, and a fine blood stain slowly appeared.

After the blood marks appeared, they began to spread rapidly, one end upward and the other downward.

Going up, it extends to the forehead, and going down, it extends to the thighs.

“No...impossible...I...”

Just when Li Yuanwu was about to make a move, his entire body was suddenly split into two parts by blood marks and split directly from the middle.

The left body fell to the left, and the right body fell to the right.

At first glance, it looks like wood split with an axe.

“Boom! Boom!”

With two muffled sounds, Li Yuanwu’s body fell to the ground.

His eyes widened and he refused to rest in silence.

He never thought that he would die in this wilderness and be killed instantly.

He is the second strongest man in the world, the supreme leader of the Dragon Kingdom, and possesses supreme power.

He covers the sky with one hand, controls the wind and rain, and holds the power of life and death for everyone.

He is the chosen one, blessed with good fortune, sitting on the dragon’s veins, and should live a long life.

Why? Why would you die? !

Chapter 1695

Li Yuanwu is dead.

Died in the wilderness.

The smell of blood from his body quickly attracted a group of wild dogs, who eventually devoured him.

No one expected that the master of the Dragon-protecting Pavilion, the second most powerful man on the world-shaking list, would actually die in a dog’s belly.

Not even the bones were left behind.

At this moment, inside the Dragon Protection Pavilion.

An emergency meeting was being held, and worshipers, elders, and deacons were all present.

It has been two hours since the Pavilion Master Li Yuanwu left seclusion, and he has still not been found.

If it's normal, they don't have to worry.

But Li Yuanwu faced off against Sword Immortal Bai Ye. Both of them were extremely powerful, and their strength was not much different.

If he fights alone, Li Yuanwu has a higher winning rate, but he is afraid that there is an ambush in the Xiliang Palace.

“How's it going? Is there any news from the Pavilion Master?”

An elder with a white beard walked into the meeting hall in a hurry.

Twenty or thirty people had already gathered in the spacious hall.

These are the top backbones of Dragon Protection Pavilion, who hold the power of the court and have influence all over the world.

In their eyes, the royal family is just a pawn. They are the real masters of the Dragon Kingdom.

“We have sent people to check, but there is no whereabouts yet.” A deacon replied.

“What did you do? You let the Pavilion Master go into danger alone? If something happens to the Pavilion Master, who among you will be responsible?!” Elder Whitebeard yelled angrily.

“Elder Huang, don’t worry. The Pavilion Master has unparalleled magical powers and is protected by dragon veins. As long as that old monster Zhang Xuanji doesn’t take action, no one can be the Pavilion Master’s opponent,” the deacon said.

“It is said that two fists cannot defeat four hands. If the three masters of Xiliang Palace come out together, even the master of the pavilion will not be able to get any advantage!” Elder Whitebeard said solemnly.

The reason why the Dragon Protection Pavilion has not suppressed the Xiliang Palace too much over the years is because of its scruples.

On the one hand, they are worried about the 500,000 Black Dragon Army, and on the other hand, they are worried about the three masters of Xiliang Palace.

Swordsman, drunkard, and massacrer.

Each of these three people is not a good person.

Once united, they are invincible and unstoppable.

“Elder Huang is overly worried. The Xiliang Prince’s Palace is no longer able to protect itself. How can it still have the energy to send so many experts?” The deacon was a little unimpressed.

The Dragon Protection Pavilion has always been unfavorable, and the Pavilion Master is unparalleled in the world. Who can hurt the Pavilion Master?

“Don’t be afraid of ten thousand, just be afraid of the worst.” Elder Whitebeard frowned and said, “Where is the deputy master? Why hasn’t he come yet?”

“Back to Elder Huang, the deputy pavilion master is still in retreat and has told no one to disturb him,” another person replied.

“That’s all, this time I will personally lead the team to Qinshan to help the Pavilion Master.”

Elder Whitebeard said, just as he was about to lead people away.

A disciple of the Dragon Protection Pavilion suddenly ran into the meeting hall in a panic, and shouted with sweat on his head: “No, no, no! The jade tablet of life placed by the Pavilion Master in the Hall of Heroes suddenly broke!”

“What?!”

As soon as these words came out, the whole audience was shocked.

Everyone’s eyes widened, suspecting that they heard wrongly.

“What did you say? Say it again!”

Whitebeard was so excited that he grabbed the disciple of the Dragon Protection Pavilion by his collar and lifted him up.

“I...I just saw in the Hall of Heroes that the jade tablet of life enshrined by the pavilion master suddenly broke into two halves!” the disciple of the Dragon Protection Pavilion said in panic.

The key executives of Hulong Pavilion will enshrine a jade tablet of life in the Hall of Heroes.

Once someone dies, the corresponding jade tablet of life will immediately shatter.

He had met him once before, but it was only a deacon who died.

However, he never dreamed that he would be able to see the pavilion master's jade medal shattered with his own eyes today.

This means that the master of the Dragon Protection Pavilion is dead!

“No! Impossible!”

“The Pavilion Master is unparalleled in the world, how could he die?”

“You must have seen it wrong!”

Whitebeard roared in disbelief.

He suddenly pushed away the disciples of the Dragon Protection Pavilion and led a group of people to run towards the Hall of Heroes.

When they walked into the temple and took a look, they felt as if they were struck by lightning and stood stunned on the spot.

Chapter 1696

I saw that at the top of the Hall of Heroes, the jade tablet representing the life of the pavilion master had been cracked and broken into two halves.

You must know that the jade tablet of life is made of special materials and is invulnerable to fire and water.

It is almost impossible to damage it through external force.

Only when the owner of the jade token dies will the jade token break into pieces.

Although it is unbelievable, the fact is already before our eyes.

The master of the pavilion, Li Yuanwu, was indeed dead. His death was mysterious and without any warning.

“Pavilion Master! Pavilion Master!”

The white-bearded elder collapsed directly to the ground, crying and grieving endlessly.

He and Li Yuanwu were close friends of life and death. Now that the other party passed away suddenly, it was naturally difficult for him to accept it.

“Who is it? Who killed the Pavilion Master?!”

“No matter who it is, we must avenge the Pavilion Master!”

“All the disciples of Hulong Pavilion listened to the order and immediately went to Qinshan to cut the murderer into pieces!”

After a brief period of shock, the entire Dragon Protection Pavilion was boiling.

Up and down, people big and small quickly gathered together.

An extremely terrifying force, ready to strike.

“Boom!”

At this time, there seemed to be thunder in the sky.

A terrifying coercion suddenly descended on the Dragon Protection Pavilion and enveloped the entire Longquan Mountain.

“what’s the situation?”

When everyone walked out of the Hall of Valor and took a look, they almost peed in fear.

In the distance, a huge purple sword light was seen in the sky, pressing quickly with the power to destroy the heaven and the earth.

This sword light is a thousand meters long, and its momentum is like a rainbow, soaring straight into the sky.

Wherever it passes, the heaven and earth tremble, everything becomes silent, and the space becomes distorted.

Seen from a distance, it simply blocks out the sky and the sun.

The bright sunlight was blocked, and the shadow of the sword light covered the entire mountain range.

The sky turned completely dark...

Seeing this scene, everyone felt their hearts tremble.

It was as if a huge mountain was pressing down on him, unable to move at all, and even his breathing stopped.

“My sword is called Dragon Slaying.”

“I hope that from now on, there will be peace forever and there will be no more strife in the world.”

At this time, a disembodied voice resounded throughout the world.

Together with the shocking sword light, they descended on Longquan Mountain.

“Quick! Start the mountain protection formation!”

Elder Whitebeard was the first to react and let out a panicked howl.

However it was too late.

The sword light was too fast. It only took a few seconds from its appearance to its approach.

When everyone in the pavilion came to their senses, the huge sword light like a mountain had already pressed down heavily and struck the entire Dragon Protection Pavilion.

“boom—!”

There was an earth-shattering bang.

The luxurious palace-like Dragon Guard Pavilion was directly cut into pieces by the sword light.

All kinds of magnificent buildings collapsed on the spot and turned into powder.

Including Elder Whitebeard and all the masters of the Dragon Guard Pavilion, they completely disappeared under this sword, leaving no corpses behind.

“boom—!”

There was another loud noise.

The sword light that destroyed the Dragon-protecting Pavilion continued to strike hard at Longquan Mountain.

The huge Longquan Mountain was directly divided into two by the sword light, reaching deep into the ground.

The dragon vein hidden under Longquan Mountain was not spared and was cut off by Lazy Yao.

When the dragon vein broke, in the crack, a white divine dragon suddenly rose into the sky, straight into the sky.

Finally, it turned into five white lights, scattered throughout the world, and disappeared.

Chapter 1697

The Dragon Protection Pavilion was destroyed, and the entire Longquan Mountain, as well as the dragon veins underground, were cut off by Bai Ye's sword.

The power of this sword was earth-shattering, making the entire Forbidden City tremble.

At this moment, inside Qintian Prison.

A thin, white-haired old man was sitting on a huge compass, with his eyes closed and concentrating, and he was mumbling something, as if he was praying.

Suddenly, the ground shook, as if there was an earthquake.

Immediately afterwards, the huge compass in the center seemed to have received some impact, and suddenly exploded with a "pop".

The white-haired old man sitting on it trembled and spurted out a mouthful of blood.

The whole person was depressed and obviously suffered a heavy blow.

"Master! What's wrong with you?"

Li Qingcheng, who had just walked in, couldn't help being startled when he saw it. He quickly ran up and helped the white-haired old man up.

“It’s hard to go against God’s will! It’s hard to go against God’s will!”

The white-haired old man sighed and coughed from time to time.

“Master, what’s going on?” Li Qingcheng asked.

“Dragon Vein... was destroyed!”

The white-haired old man said with a mournful face: “My previous divination has come true. The dragon vein of the Dragon Kingdom has been cut off with a sword. From then on, the court is in turmoil, the country’s fortunes are declining, and our Dragon Kingdom is going to completely change!”

“What? The dragon’s veins were really destroyed?” Li Qingcheng’s expression changed drastically.

Although I had been mentally prepared for it, when the bad news actually came, it was still so hard to accept.

“Qingcheng, without the dragon veins, the world will soon be in turmoil. You have to let the officials prepare early and stabilize the situation as much as possible.” The white-haired old man reminded.

“I have informed my father about this matter in advance. However, my father has been in poor health recently and is really helpless. Several royal brothers are scheming and trying to compete for the throne. They don’t care about it at all.” Li Qingcheng frowned. road.

My father was tired day and night and his health was deteriorating. Especially in the recent period, he was basically bedridden.

Rumors were rife within the royal family, and several elder brothers with power and background took advantage of this opportunity to form cliques and pave the way for the throne.

At this time, no one can stand up and take charge.

“Alas...it’s all fate!”

The white-haired old man seemed to have expected it, and sighed again: “The dragon vein is related to the fate of the country, and it will also affect the entire royal family. If the dragon vein is destroyed, the Forbidden City will only become more and more chaotic in the future. You must be mentally prepared.”

“Master, is there no room for redemption?” Li Qingcheng frowned.

The white-haired old man did not speak, but began to calculate with his fingers.

After a while, he slowly opened his mouth and said: “The way of heaven is more than enough to make up for the damage. Although the dragon’s veins were destroyed and the impact was huge, fortunately, there is no unstoppable path for mankind.

I have already calculated that the dragon veins turned into five streams of dragon source energy and dispersed throughout the world.

Whoever can obtain the energy of dragon source will be the chosen one.

If you can find these five chosen people, not only will the Dragon Kingdom not decline, but it will also become more powerful than ever before.

However, it is too difficult to do this.

The world is so big, to find the Dragon Source Qi is undoubtedly to find a needle in a haystack.

The most important thing is that you have to find the chosen person who can be recognized by Longyuan Qi, which is almost impossible to do. “

At the end of the sentence, the white-haired old man began to sigh again.

The destruction of the dragon vein is naturally a disaster for the current court.

But as the saying goes, after breaking and establishing, the old and the new will change. Maybe in the future, there will be a better leader and a better era.

No one can predict these.

Chapter 1698

“Master, no matter how difficult it is, I will give it a try!” Li Qingcheng said firmly.

She has no choice now. Her father is ill in bed and her brothers can't count on her. She can only take on this responsibility and try her best to recover the losses for the Dragon Kingdom.

“Go ahead and prepare early. You are the only one who has a chance to do this.” The white-haired old man said seriously.

“Master, take care. Disciple, I'll see you again when I have time.”

After Li Qingcheng bowed deeply, she quickly said goodbye and left.

The destruction of the dragon's veins was no small matter, she had to take action immediately.

“One generation of kings, one generation of ministers, it’s time for me, the Imperial Supervisor, to leave.” The white-haired old man sighed softly.

He staggered to his feet, burned incense, bathed, changed his clothes and worshiped.

After gathering everything, he sat down in the prison position again and slowly closed his eyes.

I don’t know how long it took, but as a gust of breeze blew by, the ever-burning lamp hanging in the air suddenly went out.

The white-haired old man lowered his head and passed away.

...

On the other side, the top of Qinshan Mountain.

Bai Ye, who struck out the last sword, had turned into a dying old man.

The surface of its body is covered with fine cracks, like a porcelain jar that could break at any time.

“Long song...”

Bai Ye looked at Lu Chen at the foot of the mountain and smiled slightly: “I haven’t seen you for many years, but your kid has grown a lot. I almost didn’t recognize him.”

“Uncle Bai...”

Lu Chen’s eyes turned red and he was so choked that he couldn’t speak.

He could clearly feel that Bai Ye’s vitality was rapidly passing away.

This is an irreversible result. From the moment the other party forcibly breaks through, everything is doomed.

“I, Bai Ye, have lived an upright life, worthy of heaven and earth, but I only owe your mother’s favor.”

“Your mother saved my life back then, but she still has no way to repay her kindness. Now, I give this life back to you, which can be regarded as closure.”

“You are my only disciple. I have nothing to give you. This Dragon Bird Sword can just be considered a piece of my heart.”

As Bai Ye spoke, he raised one hand, threw the Dragon Bird Sword high, and inserted it into the rock in front of Lu Chen.

Lu Chen looked at the Dragon Bird Sword that was so close, his hands trembled slightly, but he didn’t dare to touch it.

Once upon a time, he longed to get the world’s best sword.

But now, he is very afraid of this sword.

“Chang Ge, I have something to ask you...”

Bai Ye’s body began to gradually dissipate, and his voice became ethereal: “If you have a chance, go to Ping’an Village in Yunlai Town, find a woman named Chuntao, and tell her that I have traveled all over the world and do not plan to go back. Let her find someone else to marry.

Oh, by the way, there is a little girl in the village named Hei Ya. She is a good seedling. If you train her well, she will be of great use in the future.

Well, that's about it.

Change, take care of yourself and be careful in everything.

Master can no longer help you, you have to rely on yourself for everything..."

As the last words fell, Bai Ye's body had completely turned into dust and disappeared between heaven and earth.

Break through the realm with one step and kill the dragon with one sword.

The best swordsman in the world, Sword Immortal Bai Ye——died.

Chapter 1699

"Uncle Bai?"

"Uncle Bai!!"

Looking at the slowly disappearing figure, Chase Lu's eyes were red and his voice was shrill.

He was originally seriously injured, but his energy and blood surged up for a moment, and he spurted out a mouthful of blood, and fell directly to the ground.

The consciousness is in a trance and the expression is listless.

In pursuit of the truth and revenge, he has lost too much.

Now, another relative has left him. He doesn't know what he did, is it right?

If there was no obsession with revenge, there wouldn't be so many people dying in vain, right?

"For a swordsman, perhaps this is the best destination."

Hong Juding looked at the slightly trembling Dragon Bird Sword and said softly: "The Sword Immortal has a brilliant life. Even at the last moment of his life, he still shined

brilliantly. He single-handedly killed Li Yuanwu, destroyed the Dragon Protection Pavilion, and saved the world. Common people are truly true knights, truly unparalleled in the world!”

He has always been arrogant and arrogant, and has never looked down upon anyone, not even his own master.

But after today’s battle, he was shocked and deeply admired Bai Ye.

This is the peerless style that a swordsman should have, a being that all swordsmen in the world can only look up to.

“It’s all because of me. If he hadn’t saved me, Uncle Bai wouldn’t have died.”

Lu Chen lay on the ground with tears streaming down his face.

He regretted his choice very much. If revenge would make him lose more relatives, then he would rather be an unfilial son and live his life in confusion.

At this moment, he suddenly understood his father’s choice back then.

His mother died, but his father, who held great power, swallowed his anger. At first, he thought his father was weak and was afraid of losing power and status.

Only now did he suddenly realize that what his father was afraid of was not losing his position of power, but that he didn’t want more relatives to die in vain.

There are some things that you can never understand unless you have experienced them and put yourself in their shoes.

Perhaps back then, my father was the most helpless and painful person, right?

“Lu Changge, if you feel depressed because of this incident, then I really misjudged you!”

Hong Juding said coldly: “Bai Ye’s death was his own choice. He made what he thought was the right decision. It had nothing to do with you.”

“Also, do you think you can live the rest of your life safely without doing anything? Then you are too stupid!”

“The Dragon Protection Pavilion has been laid out ten years ago, preparing to devour the Xiliang Prince’s Palace. Now the time has come. Even if you don’t do these things, you will still be killed, but it will be a few days earlier and a few days later. It’s just a difference.”

“As the crown prince of Xiliang, you bear everyone’s hopes, and you should also bear the corresponding responsibilities.”

“Instead of crying here and blaming yourself endlessly, it is better to cheer up early and continue the unfinished plan. Even if it is a mistake, you have to go all the way to the end!”

“Only in this way, those who died because of you will not die in vain. Do you understand that?!”

At the end of the sentence, Hong Juding grabbed Lu Chen by the collar and lifted him up directly.

He rarely gets angry, but when he saw Lu Chen looking like a half-dead bird, he felt angry.

Listening to Hong Juding’s words, Lu Chen’s dejected expression finally eased.

There was also a bit more sparkle in the lifeless eyes.

“You’re right. I can’t let Uncle Bai’s sacrifice be in vain. I can’t let down those who have sacrificed for me. I want to keep going. I want to change everything!” Lu Chen’s eyes gradually became firm.

Instead of being confused and crying, continue to move forward, so that you can be worthy of the souls of your loved ones in heaven.

“Yes, this is the style a dignified Qilinzi should have!” Hong Juding nodded with satisfaction.

Firstly, they are cousins; secondly, after finally meeting a strong enemy, he naturally does not want the other party to languish.

After all, the feeling of being alone and seeking defeat is too boring.

“Lu Change, you have to walk the rest of the way by yourself. We’

As he spoke, he waved to the back, signaling Lu Chen to be carried away for rescue.

“Don’t make a fuss, I’m fine.” Lu Chen shook his head.

“You’re vomiting blood, and you still say it’s okay? Brother, you are too capable, aren’t you?” Zhao Wuji looked weird.

“I’m a doctor. I know everything about my health. I won’t die for a while anyway.” Lu Chen said.

“That’s good, that’s good.”

Zhao Wuji breathed a sigh of relief: “We were intercepted on the road just now. They were the soldiers and horses of the Zhenwu Division. Although I killed them and retreated, it also delayed the time. Fortunately, you are safe.”

“Brother Change!”

At this time, an urgent cry sounded.

Zhao Hongying, who was dressed in red and had silver hair, rushed over in a hurry.

She dashed all the way, knocking down anyone who stood in her way.

That magnificent face was filled with panic and worry.

“I’ll see you later.”

After Hong Juding said a word, he walked directly on the wind and quickly disappeared from sight.

The mission of the Sword Sect was to kill Lu Changge, but he did the opposite and helped him.

The master’s side has to give an explanation after all.

Of course, his explanation was very simple. Anyone who dares to disobey should first ask about the sword in his hand.

“Uncle, how is your injury?” Huang Yinyin asked with concern.

“I’m fine.”

Lu Chen shook his head, glanced at the battlefield full of corpses, and said, “It’s not a good time to stay here for a long time. Let’s go back first.”

Although Li Yuanwu is dead, the Dragon Guard Pavilion has not been completely destroyed. If an expert arrives, he will not be able to cope with it in his current state and will have to retreat in time.

After the two of them walked onto the road, they drove straight to Yanjing City.

However, just as the car was halfway down the road, a large number of soldiers and horses suddenly appeared in front of them, and they were fully armed.

As soon as these soldiers and horses appeared, they surrounded Lu Chen’s vehicle.

Seeing this scene, Huang Yinyin's expression changed, she immediately took out the poison and said in a deep voice: "What the hell! Why are there still enemies?"

"Uncle, stay in the car while I go deal with these guys!"

With that said, Huang Yinyin was about to get out of the car and release the poison.

"Wait! They are not enemies! They are reinforcements!"

Chase Lu immediately stopped him.

"Huh? Reinforcements?"

Huang Yinyin was stunned for a moment, unable to react.

At this time, the leading vehicle on the opposite side suddenly opened, and Zhao Wuji, who was covered in blood, walked over in a hurry.

"Lao Lu! Lao Lu!"

Zhao Wuji shouted while running, with an anxious look on his face. Especially after seeing Lu Chen covered in blood, his expression changed drastically: "Fuck! Why are you injured like this? Hurry, hurry, medic!"