

# An Understated Dominance By Marina Vittori

## Chapter 1681

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

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

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

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

At this moment, the center of the mountain top.

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

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

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

The two arms were shaking slightly uncontrollably.

"**Hanshuang**, you are defeated."

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

"Who said I lost?"

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

"Why bother?"

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

"If I can't be number one in the world, there's no point in living for me!"

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

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

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

In an instant, **Hanshuang**'s entire aura became different.

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

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

"Damn it! **Hanshuang** is trying his best!"

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

"Old ghost! Get ready, our chance has come!"

**Sterling Reidshu** was not surprised but happy, and his whole body was in high spirits.

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

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

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

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

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

And it's the kind of irreversible damage.

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

Injure the enemy eight hundred and injure one thousand.

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

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

"Soul-stealing blow!"

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

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

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

"Wandering Dragon!"

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

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

"Buzz~!"

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

“go!”

**Bai Ye** pointed his sword forward a little.

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

“boom!”

## Chapter 1682

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

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

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

“What a great opportunity! It's now!”

Seeing the Dragon Bird Sword briefly lose control, **Sterling Reidshu** couldn't help but his eyes lit up.

Without saying a word, he took action directly.

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

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

After quickly accumulating power, the final “whoosh” sound turned into a sharp black light and shot towards **Bai Ye**'s chest.

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

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

"Look, you're still alive now!" A sinister smile appeared on **Sterling Reidshu's** lips.

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

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

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

"Jiejie..."

When **Sterling Reidshu** made a sneak attack, the old ghost also moved.

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

When he reappeared, he was already behind **Bai Ye**.

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

Silent and silent, hidden murderous intent.

"call out!"

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

"Buzz~!"

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

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

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

Has no effect at all.

“What?!”

Seeing this scene, **Sterling Reidshu** looked horrified.

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

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

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

The results of it?

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

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

The gap between the two sides is really too big!

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

**Bai Ye** exerted force with his fingers, and the black arrow exploded.

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

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

“boom–!”

Suddenly, a thunder exploded in the sky.

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

From top to bottom, he stabbed **Bai Ye** fiercely.

This shot was earth-shattering, yet unprepared.

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

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

At this moment, even Bai's expression changed

## Chapter 1683

“**Li Yuanwu?!**”

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

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

“boom!”

There was a loud bang.

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

Immediately afterwards, the scene freezes.

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

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

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

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

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

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

“Pavilion Master Li?!”

After seeing **Li Yuanwu**, **Sterling Reidshu** couldn't help but look overjoyed.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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



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

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

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

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

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

“act recklessly!”

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

“boom!”

There was a loud bang.

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

“Dragon bird!”

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

“Little tricks!”

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

“Buzz~!”

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

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

“Buzz~!”

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

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

“Um?”

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

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

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

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

But doing so carries a certain risk of injury.

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

After some thought, **Li Yuanwu** finally chose the latter.

## Chapter 1684

He kicked the gun shaft with his toes and retreated.

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

“boom!”

There was an explosion and light overflowed.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

We must fight quickly before we are surrounded.

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

“Don't overestimate your capabilities!”

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

The two extremely powerful men soon started a fierce battle.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Also consider courage, determination and a strong will.

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

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

This is enough to make up for all shortcomings.

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

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

At this moment, at the foot of the mountain.

The battle between **Dustin** and **Nestor** is coming to an end.

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

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

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

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

“Go to hell!”

**Dustin**'s Sky Sword stabbed out again, straight into **Nestor**'s chest.

“Bang!”

Just heard a roar.

A huge golden bell three feet high descended from the sky and protected **Nestor** inside.

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

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

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

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

What **The Kirin** is, it's just a joke.

Hahaha.....”

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

However, he didn't notice at all

"you wanna die!"

Seeing the arrogant and proud **Nestor**, **Dustin**'s eyes widened and his blood surged.

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

"Bang, bang, bang..."

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

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

Although the **Rhys Family**'s secret method can enhance strength, it also has serious sequelae.

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

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

It was obvious that **Dustin** was desperate.

"You madman! Do you want to die with me?!"

Seeing this scene, **Nestor**'s expression immediately changed. His previous arrogance was quickly replaced by panic.

The **Rhys Family**'s secret technique is completely a desperate technique, which can injure the enemy a thousand times and damage oneself eight hundred times.

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

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

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

**Dustin** smiled ferociously, his eyes red.

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

Continuous and surging.

"Buzz~!!"

The Sky Sword in **Dustin's** hand began to vibrate crazily.

Waves of violent sword energy kept hitting **Nestor's** body-protecting golden bell.

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

"Click, click, click..."

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

"What?!"

**Nestor's** pupils shrank, and he immediately mobilized his whole body's energy to continue strengthening the golden bell.

He knew in his heart that if he could not stop **Logan Rhys's** last sword, he would die or be disabled.

On the contrary, as long as he blocks it, **Logan Rhys** will die.

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

"Click, click, click..."

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

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

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

"Ah~!"

**Nestor** roared unwillingly.

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

"Help!"

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

"Let's see who dares to move!"

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

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

**Abigail's** poison has already cast a shadow on them, and no one wants to be infected in the slightest.

"die!"

**Dustin** roared angrily, held the sword in both hands, and pushed forward suddenly.

"boom!"

There was a loud bang.

**Nestor's** body-protecting golden bell finally exploded, and his whole body was shaken back.



**Dustin's** Sky Sword, while breaking through the golden bell, stabbed **Nestor** in the chest.

"Qiang!"

The expected sword piercing the chest did not appear.

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

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

## Chapter 1686

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

Although Wujin's soft armor had collapsed, it blocked **Dustin's** fatal blow at the critical moment and saved **Nestor's** life.

"Cough cough cough..."

**Nestor** staggered to his feet while coughing up blood.

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

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

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

"Grudge! Die!"

**Dustin** didn't hesitate at all, raised his sword and stabbed forward again.

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

The sword blow just now completely drained his body.

The sequelae of the **Rhys Family's** secret method have now appeared.

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

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

**Dustin** gritted his teeth, trembled his body, and stood up straight little by little.

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

Although he was seriously injured, he was in pretty good condition compared to **Logan Rhys**.

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

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

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

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

**Nestor** sneered: "If I were you, I would retreat immediately. Otherwise, when the experts from the Dragon Protection Pavilion arrive, you won't even have a chance to escape!"

"**Abigail!** You go first!"

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

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

**Abigail** was not afraid at all, as if she was ready to fight to the end.

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

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

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

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

“Whoosh!”

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

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

The fall caused people to fall over and scream.

“who?!”

**Nestor**’s pupils shrank and he looked up.

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

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

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

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

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

“Very good, here comes another strong support!”

**Mark Montgomery**’s eyes lit up and her face looked happy.

**Tyler Juding**’s force value is definitely the highest among the four young masters, and his natural strength is not weaker than **Logan Rhys**’s.

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

“Uncle, this guy is unfathomable. I can’t seem to beat him. What should I do?” **Abigail** looked solemn.

“You run away first, and I’ll try my best to hold him back for you.”

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

Trying to use the last strength to fight for **Abigail**’s chance of survival.

“Master Tyler, don’t waste any more time, kill **Logan Rhys** quickly to avoid long nights and endless dreams!” **Nestor** began to urge.

“Noisy.”

**Tyler Juding** frowned slightly, then suddenly waved his hand and chopped off **Nestor**’s head with a sword.

## Chapter 1687

“Whoosh!”

I saw a flash of sword light without any warning, and instantly penetrated **Nestor**’s neck.

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

“Well.....”

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

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

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

Even now, he still can't believe it.

Why?

Aren't the two sides allies?

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

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

Isn't this guy's temper too bad?

"Boom!"

There was a muffled sound.

**Nestor**'s head detached from his neck and fell heavily to the ground.

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

Until his death, he never expected such a result.

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

It's really the fate that makes people.

"What's going on? **Mr. Wei**...is dead?"

Everyone was stunned when they saw **Nestor** being killed by a sword.

Everyone was dumbfounded and their faces were full of shock.

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

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

"How...how could this happen?"

**Mark Montgomery** was so frightened that her scalp was numb and she was dumbfounded.

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

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

"Uncle...did I read that correctly? That man killed the Theswe gelding?"

**Abigail** was so shocked that she almost dropped the poison bottle in her hand.

She really couldn't understand the situation.

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

"You read that right, Theswe Shigou... is indeed dead."

**Dustin** nodded stiffly, his heart also turbulent.

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

"**Tyler Juding!** Are you crazy?!"

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

"So much nonsense."

**Tyler Juding** had no expression on his face, suddenly raised his sword, and swung it at **Mark Montgomery** in the air.

“Whoosh——!”

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

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

“Um?”

**Mark Montgomery**'s pupils shrank and he immediately raised his sword to block.

“boom!”

There was a loud bang.

**Mark Montgomery**'s sword was instantly cut off by the sword light, and his whole body was blown away a hundred meters away.

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

Chapter 1688

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

Although Wujin's soft armor had collapsed, it blocked **Dustin**'s fatal blow at the critical moment and saved **Nestor**'s life.

“Cough cough cough...”

**Nestor** staggered to his feet while coughing up blood.

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

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

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

“Grudge! Die!”

**Dustin** didn’t hesitate at all, raised his sword and stabbed forward again.

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

The sword blow just now completely drained his body.

The sequelae of the **Rhys Family**’s secret method have now appeared.

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

Seeing this scene, **Nestor** was stunned for a moment, then laughed loudly: “**Logan Rhys, Logan Rhys**, I thought you were so powerful, but it turns out you are already at the end of your strength. How about it? You can’t even stand up now, right?”

**Dustin** gritted his teeth, trembled his body, and stood up straight little by little.

“Haha... Although the **Rhys Family**’s secret technique is powerful, the sequelae are equally serious. If I guess correctly, you are at the end of your rope now. Even if I don’t take action, you won’t be able to hold on much longer.” **Nestor** made a guess. Smiling quizzically.

Although he was seriously injured, he was in pretty good condition compared to **Logan Rhys**.

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

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

“Humph! Don’t be too happy, I’m still here!” **Abigail** said coldly.



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

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

“**Abigail!** You go first!”

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

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

**Abigail** was not afraid at all, as if she was ready to fight to the end.

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

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

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

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

“Whoosh!”

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

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

The fall caused people to fall over and scream.

“who?!”

**Nestor**’s pupils shrank and he looked up.

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

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

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

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

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

“Very good, here comes another strong support!”

**Mark Montgomery**'s eyes lit up and her face looked happy.

**Tyler Juding**'s force value is definitely the highest among the four young masters, and his natural strength is not weaker than **Logan Rhys**'s.

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

“Uncle, this guy is unfathomable. I can't seem to beat him. What should I do?” **Abigail** looked solemn.

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

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

Trying to use the last strength to fight for **Abigail**'s chance of survival.

“Master Tyler, don't waste any more time, kill **Logan Rhys** quickly to avoid long nights and endless dreams!” **Nestor** began to urge.

“Noisy.”

**Tyler Juding** frowned slightly, then suddenly waved his hand and chopped off **Nestor**'s head with a sword.

## Chapter 1688

Just one sword strike almost killed **Mark Montgomery**.

"What?!"

Seeing this scene, everyone was shocked again.

If **Tyler Juding** killed **Nestor**, he was taking advantage of someone's danger and won without using force.

So the sword just struck was a majestic crushing.

**Mark Montgomery**, who is also the fourth son of **Stonia** and is known as the strongest war god, can't even catch **Tyler Juding's** sword. It is really shocking.

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

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

"My sword doesn't like nameless people. Now, get out of here."

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

Several commanders looked at each other, in a dilemma.

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

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

"Don't get out? Then go die."

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

"Whoosh——!"

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

For a moment, blood splattered everywhere and screams continued.

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

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

It looked terrible.

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

Its powerful strength is terrifying.

"roll!"

**Tyler Juding** shouted lowly.

A terrifying momentum suddenly broke out.

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

"Get out! Get out!"

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

The power of **Tyler Juding's** sword was truly terrifying.

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

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

After **Nestor's** death, the remaining tens of thousands of troops, under the threat of **Tyler Juding**, finally abandoned their helmets and armor and fled.

"Thank you...thank you."

**Abigail** squeezed out a stiff smile and thanked **Tyler Juding**.

**Tyler Juding** said nothing, looked back at **Dustin**, and said calmly: "Let's go quickly, the experts from the Dragon Protection Pavilion are almost here."

"Why help me?" **Dustin** was a little confused.

"You don't know who I am?" **Tyler Juding** raised his eyebrows slightly.

"I know who you are, but I don't understand why you would take the risk to save me?" **Dustin** said.

"Your mother, **Qin Suzhen**, is my aunt." **Tyler Juding** said astonishingly.

"Ah? Auntie?" **Dustin's** expression froze.

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

No way? Is it such a coincidence?

"So, you are my...cousin?" **Dustin** asked tentatively.

"Yeah." **Tyler Juding** nodded.

"Uh..." **Dustin** was speechless for a moment.

He really didn't expect that he and **Tyler Juding** would have such a relationship.

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

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

## Chapter 1689

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

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

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

"I haven't been back for ten years." **Dustin** looked a little complicated.

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

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

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

"Ah?" **Dustin** was stunned, a little confused.

"It doesn't seem possible."

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

"..."

**Dustin** was speechless for a while.

What kind of brain circuit does this guy have?

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

"Don't worry, I won't take advantage of others. I'll fight you again after you recover from your injuries." **Tyler Juding** said seriously.

While he was speaking, his eyes kept staring at the **Cang internal energyong** Sword in **Dustin's** hand.

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

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

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

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

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

"boom!"

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

Shaking the heaven and earth, deafening.

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

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

"Um?"

Hearing the movement, the three people immediately looked up.

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

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

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

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

"It looks like the winner is about to be decided."

**Tyler Juding** looked up and murmured to himself.

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

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

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

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

"Uncle, who do you think will win between the two of them?" **Abigail** asked tentatively.

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

**Dustin** said solemnly: "However, **Uncle Bai** still has one trump card that he hasn't used yet. This should be the key to his victory."

"True card? What trump card?" **Abigail** was a little curious.

"I've never seen it. I only heard **Uncle Bai** mention it once." **Dustin** shook his

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"I hope **Uncle Bai** can win a big victory." **Abigail** prayed silently.

At this moment, on the top of the mountain.

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

Waves of terrifying true energy kept bursting out from the body.

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

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

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

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

"Buzz~!"

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

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

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

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

"**Bai Ye!** You are more powerful than I expected, but unfortunately, you are not my opponent after all!"

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

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

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

Not to mention you, not even **Cornelius Xuanji** from **Longhu Mountain** can defeat me! "

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

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

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

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

"What?" **Li Yuanwu** didn't respond.

"I dare to fight, but you don't."

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

The next second, a strange scene happened.

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

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

Ethereal and elusive.

"The soul left the body?!"

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

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

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

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

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

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

"How could this happen? How could your soul be out of body?"

"No – that's impossible!"

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

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

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

what happened? !