Dragon Husband 1673 part 1

Chapter 1673 One sword ignites thousands of stars!

Wiliam's body stopped in place, wondering if he heard Hu Yixiao's frantic voice.

The others at the scene frowned.

Especially someone with experience like Bai Jianxing.

He frowned and said to the people around him, "I always feel that something is wrong, but I can't tell."

The person next to him quickly asked, "What's wrong?"

Bai Jianxing pondered for a moment and said: "Hu Yixiao just said that the real strength of Qijian Zhetian is really difficult. I really don't understand. Because many years ago, the hidden old monsters of Qijian Zhetian were seen to die in that chaos. So compared to our sects, Qijian Zhetian, although the strength on the bright side is not weak, but the background is a lot of losses."

"Then what is the real strength he said?" Someone asked again.

"There is only one possibility, but I don't think it is possible." Bai Jianxing said that he didn't say anything.

"You said it!" Someone was anxious.

"It's the treasure of their sect!" Bai Jianxing said slowly, "Perhaps many people have forgotten how Qijian Zhetian founded the sect, or what the treasure they rely on to become famous, after all, it has been too long. too long..."

"It is said that after the ancestor of Qijian founded the school, he was about to die because of serious injuries. Before he died, he encountered a fortune and poured all his life essence, blood and soul into the sword that he was famous for back then. After practicing as a sword spirit, that divine sword became the treasure of the sect that covered the sky. However, after such a long time, his descendants could not control the divine sword at all, and could only enshrine it indefinitely. Get up." Bai Jianxing said slowly.

"Is it because of lack of strength? Like Xu Tongyin's sect before? That imperial map?" The good person asked quickly.

Bai Jianxing shook his head and smiled bitterly: "It's not because of lack of strength, but because the ancestor of the strange sword was too surly. Before he died, he trained himself into a sword spirit, but he was unwilling to be ruled by

his descendants. Controlling, so this Divine Sword was sealed in the ancestral tomb of their sect, and there were ninety-eighty-one restrictions around the sword body. These eighty-one restrictions, even if the person who asked for the fairyland came over, There's no way to untangle it, let alone his descendants."

The people at the scene were dumbfounded.

What the hell.

If you become a Sword Spirit yourself, but you are not willing to be controlled by your descendants, what is the purpose of becoming a Sword Spirit?

Decoration?

"So I said this is the only possibility, but it's impossible." Bai Jianxing finally forcibly explained a wave of nonsense he just said.

"Then what does Hu Yixiao mean?" The people around him became more and more confused.

"I thought of a possibility." Someone immediately had an idea.

"Qijian Zhetian is not only the people of this sect, they also have their own vassal sects, Hu Yixiao's strength, will it be that someone will come to help them?"

Bai Jianxing nodded, "It's also possible. After all, there is only one person in Wiliam, so it is inevitable that he will pay attention to one thing and another. The crowd tactics are indeed the most effective method at present."

At this time, Hu Yixiao's words also confirmed their idea.

Dragon Husband 1673 part 2

"Is my sword covering the sky a scumbag for so many years? I have more than ten million people! Just now, I have already informed them, and they will be here soon! Hahahaha!"

As soon as Hu Yixiao finished speaking, he suddenly felt a slight tremor on the ground.

It seems that there are thousands of troops coming here.

And, really, it's coming soon.

Wiliam stood there, as if he hadn't heard Hu Yixiao's words, but still didn't move.

"Boom!" Suddenly a huge roar appeared not far from them.

Everyone follows the reputation!

I saw a place not far from them, and suddenly a bright light appeared.

As if someone was fighting over there.

Hu Yixiao's eyes narrowed!

Could it be that Wiliam had already expected this, and set up an ambush on the way!

But it can't be!

These strongest sects have all come out of their nests, and the elites are all here.

Where can there be any other forces that can resist those vassal sects with strange swords covering the sky?

You must know that although those sects are weaker, they are better than many people.

If all add up, it is comparable to a strange sword covering the sky.

What exactly is going on!

At this time, the sound suddenly exploded again!

The people at the scene saw an unforgettable scene!

I saw a purple streamer streaking like a shooting star!

But it was drawn from the ground, towards the sky, drawing a shining purple arc in the air!

This purple light seemed to split the sky in half!

The originally dark sky, under the illumination of this purple light, flashed thousands of stars.

Because of this purple light, the people at the scene saw the thousands of stars devoured by the darkness again!

And under this purple light, the sound of fighting just now disappeared in an instant.

It seemed that the battle over there was over before it could even start.

This meteor purple light was deeply imprinted on everyone's heart!

The distance is so far, but the stubborn light emitted by the purple light still makes them feel frightened!

What is it that emits such a powerful light!

You must know that Hu Yixiao just said it!

Their vassal sects are coming soon.

The ground shaking just now was also real.

But, just a light!

It seems to wipe out all those thousands of troops!

Don't leave the slightest sound!

There are thousands of people who come here!

Although the strength is not very strong, it is enough to attract anyone's attention!

What's going on over there!

"Hahahaha! Good! Good!" Someone suddenly clapped their hands and laughed.

The crowd looked away.

But it is Xu Tongyin, the master of the Nine Heavens Young Sect Master of the Cannibal Sword who has been in the limelight recently.

At this moment, Xu Tongyin still stared at the sky in the distance.

Stare at the purple light that is gradually returning to darkness, and stare at the thousands of starlight flashes brought about by the purple light!

There seemed to be something ignited in his eyes, and bursts of fighting intent burst out from his body uncontrollably!

"Tongyin, do you know what happened over there! What happened to that terrifying purple light just now?" Even Xu Benliu asked Xu Tongyin in surprise.

Obviously, because of the appearance of this unbelievably powerful purple light, there were also some disturbances and unease within several sects.

Because it is too strong, if this purple light is found in front of their eyes, I am afraid that no one can survive under the purple light!

Xu Tongyin took a deep breath, still unable to stop the shock in her heart!

He stared at the sky and said slowly, "Someone is blocking those vassal sects!"

"One sword ignites thousands of stars!"

"What a handful of purple frost!"

"What a Song Hanyu!"

"It's a good time to be a girl! Don't open it!"