

Physician 2231

Chapter 2231

The old man saw that ye Chen had already rushed to his face, and then he burst out with one hand.

He is confident that he can resist Ye Chen's sword even with his hands.

This is the rolling of the realm!

Even if ye Chen goes against the sky again, the strength that can't be released, even he can't stop it!

However, he was obviously wrong!

Boom!

Ye Chen goes down to the whole ground with a sword. The earth shakes and the mountains shake, and the whole world darkens.

A sword of purple spirit!

Stab!

The old man uttered a painful roar, and one of his hands was cut off by Ye Chen's sword.

The old man's eyes were ferocious and filled with disbelief.

Just a moment ago, he thoroughly felt the power of Ye Chen!

This is not the star body realm!

This power does not lose itself at all!

How could it be!

There is not no demon genius of leapfrog combat ability!

However, there are few in Lingwu land that can shake them at the beginning of Xingqiao state!

The only thing that can happen is the kingdom of God!

When Tian Lao saw his brother injured, he was very angry. He burst into a drink and rushed directly.

Originally, ye Chen wanted to take advantage of the moment when the old man was injured and directly launch a fatal blow. However, seeing the moment when the old man rushed over, he could only do it.

There was blood flowing behind him. In order to hurt the old man, he could only bear a sword behind him.

Even he didn't activate the red dust pulse!

After all, the red dust pulse is too spiritual!

If the spiritual power is exhausted, maybe in the face of aura, he even has no ability to fight back!

When!

In a hurry, ye Chen turns his head and blocks Tianlao's sword with the beast decayed sword.

Pooh!

Huge anti shock force, Dantian vibration!

Ye Chen spits out a mouthful of blood directly from the mouth.

Red blood.

His body can't help but step back two steps, a pair of eyes dignified looking at the old days.

Although the two people are sealed six days, but the gap is so big!

"You dare to hurt my brother. I will kill you today!"

The old man was so impatient that he kept stabbing at Ye Chen.

Each sword is mixed with the power of terror. Ye Chen wields the beast decayed sword in his hand and cuts them out one by one.

The strength of Tianlao is obviously better than that of Dilao. Even ye Chen can only avoid the edge.

At the same time, a broken arm of Dilao's eyes is dignified, and he instantly escapes into the void. His fingers pinch the formula, and his breath is completely hidden!

It's obviously using some kind of technique of the soul hall!

Ye Chen Mou son is heavy, he wants to fight against Tianlao on the one hand, and be careful of the old man hiding in the dark!

Just then!

A figure suddenly appears behind Ye Chen, it is the old man!

The old man grinned coldly, holding a knife in his hand.

All of a sudden, he stabbed at his back!

Ye Chen snorted coldly. Just as he was about to fight back, Tianlao's endless sword shadow came from the front like a giant beast!

Ye Chen can only give up!

In his opinion, the old man has been injured!

his strong body must be able to barely support it!

Stab a sound, leaf Chen's back outflow blood, spatter in the air.

Ye Chen forced to hold back the pain behind, twist a sword to cut out.

When the sword came, the old man stepped back two steps. At this time, ye Chen escaped from the encirclement of the two men.

In the mind continuously spreads in the wind clear sound!

"Ye Chen, the combination of heaven and earth can not be underestimated. Of course, they are two people, but because of years of practice, their skills and swordsmanship can break out more than six levels of heaven!"

"To face such two strong men, you can only combine the three swords I gave you!"

"It may be difficult for others, but it's not difficult for you!"

"then you do as I say!"

Ye Chen Mou son a congealing: "good."

At the moment of Ye Chen's escape, he immediately opens a distance with two people. A drop of blood essence is forced out, and the beast decaying sword in his hand bursts out a terrible sound.

The magic Qi gushed out of the sky, and three sword meanings burst out from ye Chen's body.

These three swords are floating in the void, and there is a dull sound of terror.

Cut the sky!

Burning the sky!

Eternal thunder sword!

For the two people close joint efforts, ye Chen dare not take it lightly!

There are three kinds of breath in the body of the beast decaying sword. These three kinds of breath are strange together, and there is no conflict.

Heaven and earth two old people's faces are extremely strange, they have never seen such a strange thing.

These three sword ideas are fused by this boy! One person used three swords in an instant!

How could that be possible?

The key point is that every sword has reached the power of sealing the door!

It's incredible to see!

Their eyes are incomparably serious, and they have no contempt for Ye Chen any more!

If this son does not strangle, future troubles will be endless!

Three kinds of sword sense breath, condenses together, spreads the deafening sound.

The disciples of Lingxian palace, covering their ears and ferocious cheeks, kept retreating.

If it goes on like this, they can't live at all.

There is no change on Ye Chen's cheek. The fusion of the three swords is really impossible in the eyes of others, but it is really possible in the eyes of Fengqingyang!

Can merge together, erupt the strength which surpasses itself!

This force constantly fused together, the smell of terror diffused, the trees and palaces around, came the sound of click.

Click! Click!

Cracks appeared on the ground, the whole ground began to crumble, sand and rock splashed everywhere.

There is a storm around Ye Chen. He stands in the void, and the evil spirit comes from the beast decaying sword in his hand.

The combination of evil Qi and the three sword ideas reaches an extremely terrible level.

Tian di er Lao's face became dignified and looked at each other.

The two of them sensed the coming of the crisis, no longer hesitated and touched with one hand!

There is an inscription of soul hall on the palm of the hand!

the energy in the two bodies alternately fuses with each other.

Two breath, so that the disciples of Lingxian palace constantly retreat, both the prestige is no longer they can resist.

Cut!

Ye Chen hands up and down, an extreme sword, condensed into a black dragon.

The black dragon's blood red eyes were staring at the two old men of heaven and earth, sending out bursts of roar.

Ye Chen's energy was released, and the heaven and earth changed color. It was like the end of the world in the hundred Li radius of Lingxian emperor's palace.

The thunder flickers, one after another into the storm, mingled with the power of annihilation.

With this sword, ye Chen vowed to cut off a great world.

A sword to cut Fanghua!

The sword Qi was like lightning. Suddenly, it rushed past. However, the two elders of heaven and earth held out a hand.

The palm of their hands, the energy wanton, the breath of terror erupted, a shining column of light, burst out in an instant.

At the moment when the two touch each other, there is a terrible sound in the center.

The energy of the explosion was wanton, and some disciples of Lingxian palace were unable to defend themselves and were directly injured.

The surrounding area was completely destroyed.

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Pooh!

Pooh!

Pooh!

Some of the disciples spat blood and water, and their faces were pale. They had known that they would not watch the excitement.

Ye Chen stands in the void, his arms, abdomen and thighs are full of scars.

Take out some pills from his mouth.

Tiandi Er Lao was no better. They stood on the ground and forced to endure the pain.

If it had not been for the joint efforts of the two of them, one of them would have been dead.

Now their faces are full of dignified expressions, and they dare not look down on Ye Chen any more.

At present, ye Chen's strength is qualified to fight with them.

The disciples of Lingxian palace have been shocked for a long time. Among them, there are also those with strong star orifices. They are called genius by Lingxian palace!

But compared with Ye Chen, there is no comparability at all!

Tiandi and Tiandi looked at each other, and they didn't want to drag on.

If we drag on like this, the greater the variables are, who doesn't know what else Ye Chen has to do.

"Forbidden to use the soul hall!"

"Evil dragon and Phoenix!"

Tiandi Er Lao roared and pinched his fingers. In an instant, there was an evil dragon behind Tianlao.

Behind the old man appeared a Phoenix, spreading its wings in the void.

Dragon and Phoenix sing, the sound that spreads out, let Ye Chen slightly change color.

The void between the continuous shaking, is about to break!

When the disciples of Lingxian palace saw this scene, they showed a trace of worship.

The evil dragon and phoenix is the signature skill of the two old men in heaven and earth. Once it is used, it means desperate!

Ye Chen is the only one who can make the two powerful men fight hard against the martial arts in the early stage of star orifices.

The evil dragon and Phoenix cage covered Ye Chen, and there was a roar.

Ye Chen's eyes are dignified, and his legs are shaken by the power of the evil dragon Mingfeng!

This power, very strong!

It seems that the soul hall treat themselves at such a cost, and really decide to kill themselves!

He even thought that it was because of the old feud between himself and the soul hall that he was able to do so!

Or because I know the secret between the soul hall and Lin Jue long!

that is enough to shock the Lingwu land!

His body was dripping blood.

But ye Chen will not admit defeat.

His eyes are heavy.

He said slowly: "master, should I use the power of red dust and Lingfeng pulse?"

the wind shook his head: "I always feel that things are not so simple."

"There are some cards. Don't expose them too early."

"The evil dragon and the Phoenix are strong, but you ye Chen is the disciple of my six swords."

"I will not let you lose!"

"Six sword boxes, seal untied!"

The wind of the samsara cemetery suddenly pinches the Jue with his fingers, pointing at the six sword boxes that ye Chen found for him!

The real six sword boxes!

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And the outside world.

At the moment, ye Chen clenched the beast decaying sword in his hand, and suddenly the sword idea erupted all over his body.

At this moment, he seems to be the master of kendo.

"I am the six sword gods! Sword

Ye Chen stands in the void and roars up to the sky.

Buzz!

There are not a few disciples who use swords in Lingxian palace. Their swords are shaking and suddenly they don't listen and rush to Ye Chen's back.

Ye Chen's beast decaying sword in his hand is constantly pouring out.

Click!

There is a crack in the void, and the sword is everywhere.

All of them are covered by the sword of Ye Chen.

"The way of sword is respected by the six ways!"

Ye Chen murmured in his mouth, and then he grasped the beast decaying sword, and the sword spirit soared to the sky.

As if this moment, came to the world of sword!

Ye Chen is a well deserved Kendo overlord!

This is the secret of six sword boxes!

When the sword intention reaches a certain level, even the star orifices state can also kill Fengmen state with one sword.

At the moment, ye Chen is not only the six sword gods, but also has the immortal sword spirit. The two are combined into one, reaching an amazing degree.

Whoosh!

Waving a sword down, as if cut out a bright Fanghua.

This is the only sword left in the whole world!

Sword light across the sky, with a breath of killing, crazy rush past.

The huge body of the evil dragon rushed past, but it was broken in less than three rest time.

However, it had no effect.

This sword is unstoppable!

Blood will be seen when the sword comes out!

Tiandi Er Lao's face changed greatly, and his mouth widened unconsciously.

The sword was too terrible. The sense of fatal crisis filled their hearts. They can't resist it!

Heaven and earth two old people looked at each other, suddenly sacrifice a scarecrow full of blood.

The Scarecrow did not have any breath flow, but let Ye Chen's eyebrows wrinkle.

Boom!

The sword Qi was released and fell on the two old men of heaven and earth.

The figure of Tiandi and Tiandi disappeared in the same place, and the warrior of Lingxian emperor palace was shocked.

Is Tiandi Er Lao dead?

How could that be possible!

Pooh!

In a place of emptiness, people see the figure of the two old men of heaven and earth.

At the moment, the breath of the two old men in heaven and earth is chaotic, and his face looks like a lingering fear.

Fortunately, they were able to survive after getting straw in a forbidden area.

Otherwise, in Ye Chen's sword, he would have already died!

"You little beast, I must kill you today!"

The old man roared, his left hand was cut off by Ye Chen, and he was just a line away from death, which made him angry.

Ye Chen smiles but does not speak. Although his face is a little pale, there are still some injuries on his body, but now there is no problem killing the seriously injured Tiandi Er Lao.

Ye Chen doesn't mind giving them a ride if they want to die.

At the moment when the two old men of heaven and earth were ready to make a move, a cold voice suddenly came.

"Step back!"

In a word, the two elders of heaven and earth did not dare to refute. The disciples of Lingxian palace heard the voice and showed a trace of excitement.

Here comes the master of Lingxian palace!

Ye Chen's mouth appears a trace of evil smile, Lingyun and Xia Lingqiu finally appear!

He has been waiting for this moment for a year!

It's time to make a break between them!

"So is the soul."

"You Tiandi Er Lao fought with a small animal in Xingqiao territory, but you were so seriously injured!"

"It seems that Xia Lingqiu still looks high at the soul hall."

Hear it before you see it!

This is Xia Lingqiu's voice!

Although the two old men of heaven and earth were angry, they still bowed their heads in shame.

Just now we had a fight with Ye Chen. They were really defeated!

They all used the evil dragon and Phoenix! However, who can believe, or lost to Ye Chen's sword!

Now two people are seriously injured. Facing the evil Ye Chen, they have no power to fight!

Can only be crushed!

Who could have thought that a year ago, that humble young man who had just stepped into Lingwu mainland had grown up to this point in a year!

Shocking!

"Summer Palace master, we will leave!"

Heaven and earth two old respectfully opened his mouth, looked at Ye Chen viciously, and directly backed down.

In their eyes, ye Chen is already a dead man!

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It can't be killed by their hands.

But now ye Chen is no better, and his injuries are extremely heavy!

If Lingyun hands, ye Chen will be defeated!

You know, Xia Lingqiu did not know what means to use, so that the aura to the late fengmenjing!

A seriously injured Xingqiao state, how to shake the aura of the peak state!

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In her figure, her face is full of vanity.

A pair of disdainful eyes, a light look at Ye Chen.

She looked down at Ye Chen, as if looking at a mole ant.

And behind her stood three figures!

An extremely frightening and cold breath, that is the Aura!

Once upon a time, he humiliated Ye Chen and took away the aura of Ji Siqing and Xia Ruoxue in front of Ye Chen!

The remaining two beautiful figures are naturally Ji Siqing and Xia Ruoxue.

Summer if snow mouth slightly open, want to say what, but found an invisible force locked themselves.

She couldn't speak, and couldn't get closer to Ye Chen.

Ji Siqing's eyes are dignified and indifferent.

At this moment, her heart actually wavered.

After all, ye Chen is a bloody man.

It's a bit of a mess.

But she still chose to believe in Ye Chen.

Do not show flustered, is to give ye Chen the biggest peace of mind.

This is the self-knowledge of a gifted girl.

"Pa Pa Pa Pa Pa!"

Xia Lingqiu stretched out her hand and clapped: "Ye Chen, we meet again."

"It seems that I despise you after all."

"Now that you are in the Xingqiao state, you can shake the heaven and earth elders in the soul hall. It's incredible."

"If you grow up again, maybe I will feel scared."

"Interesting, really interesting."

"But are you sure this year's contract will continue?"

"How long can you support now?"

"I don't want to spread the bad reputation of bullying the weak with the strong."

"No, I seem to have been thinking about how the dead spread news."

Br

when it comes to the later stage of xialingyun, it's called for you to raise the level of the seven spirit level

"If you lose to a seriously injured astral realm at the end of a sealing period, you should understand the consequences."

"This time, you can only win."

Lingyun step out, sneer: "my good sister, you can rest assured."

Finish saying, is toward Ye Chen and go!

Xia Lingqiu was slightly stunned, but did not expect that Lingyun would say the relationship between them at this time.

She looked a heavy, to Xia Ruoxue and Ji Siqing: "from today on, you will break the thought of this son."

"Practice well."

"In the course of martial arts, seven passions and six desires must be cut off!"

"Only in this way can we embark on the road of the supreme."

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High above, the two figures are in opposition.

Cold breath!

This is once a year's engagement!

"Lingyun, I thought you were going to hide in the palace."

Ye Chen opened his mouth softly. He could feel the breath of aura, unfathomable, like a vast ocean with no end.

But there was no fear on his face.

He had already known the strength of Lingyun.

He is ready to fight to the death, no matter what, he will defeat Lingyun.

This is a man's dignity!

"I didn't expect you, a mole ant, to be able to get to this point."

There is a trace of shock in Lingyun's words, but more is disdain.

How about beating Tiandi Er Lao?

In her eyes, heaven and earth two old but seal door six layer days, and she is seven layers of days! Even that day breakthrough, stop eight layers!

If it is not for the lack of some insights, she may have stepped into the eight layers of heaven!

After the closure of the door, a small gap in the realm, it is thousands of differences!

At the moment Ye Chen is seriously injured, and there is an absolute gap between her and ye Chen.

This gap cannot be made up by any secret arts.

Ye Chen didn't speak. He had not seen it once or twice.

This time, he wants to smash the pride of aura.

Whoosh!

Lingyun throws out a pill, and ye Chen takes a look in his hand.

"This is Lingchun pill, which can cure any injury on you. Since you want to complete the one-year agreement, I can fulfill you."

"Xia Lingqiu's despicable means are beyond my disdain."

You want to crush me "It makes you feel desperate! Let you understand what real strength is

Lingyun's words are like a gift to Ye Chen.

"Ha ha!"

Ye Chen one hand directly crushed pills, aura of things he disdain!

See this scene, aura gas chest ups and downs, did not expect Ye Chen arrogant, unexpectedly so ungrateful.

"Rampant!"

Endless sound waves!

Between the world suddenly change color!

At the moment, the aura seems to be dominated by one side!

She practiced in the Lingxian emperor palace, and knew the world around her like the palm of her hand!

with a roar, ye Chen vomited blood and water, and the whole human body regressed.

When the disciples of Lingxian palace saw the scene in front of them, their eyes twinkled with light.

"The vice palace master is powerful!"

The sound was deafening. When the aura appeared, they finally saw the hope of Ye Chen being killed.

Ye Chen reached out to wipe the blood from the corner of his mouth, revealing a sneer.

The strength of fengmenjing seven layer sky is really strong, but how about that?

What are you afraid of? A warrior is not afraid of a war!

Ye Chen clenches the beast decaying sword in his hand, aiming at the aura.

When Lingyun saw this scene, she only felt that she was about to explode. Shouldn't Ye Chen kneel down and beg her to forgive her life? She even dared to point her sword at her. She was undoubtedly picking scraps.

"I long for war!"

Ye Chen murmured at the corner of his mouth, only felt the whole human breath get a sublimation.

A warrior must have a heart that is not afraid of everything.

To be able to overcome the difficulties, climb the peak of martial arts.

Zheng Zheng Zheng Zheng!

The sword behind Ye Chen rushes to the aura in unison.

"Looking for death!"

Lingyun didn't expect that ye Chen would dare to take the lead and do not know what to do.

She stretched out a finger, burst out a faint blush, suddenly rushed over.

Boom!

A sword, constantly falling from the void.

The disciples of Lingxian emperor palace, one by one, see in the eyes, pain in the heart.

These swords are all theirs. Now they are all broken. Their hearts are dripping with blood.

A red light rushes to Ye Chen, so fast that even ye Chen can't check it with his spirit.

Bang!

In this moment, ye Chen can only resist with the beast decaying sword in his hand.

The whole figure flies out like a shell.

Boom!

The blood on Ye Chen's arm is all over in an instant!

"The way of sword! Break the sky! Destroy the sky! Disdain the sky

Ye Chen stabilized his figure and roared. His sword like a giant dragon suddenly broke out.

This sword has the power to cut the sky. Even the strong people in the middle of the seal state should be afraid of it. However, there is no change in Lingyun's face.

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In her eyes, it's just a small skill.

The strength of seven layers of heaven in fengmenjing is not what ye Chen can imagine.

Lingyun decides to abandon Ye Chen completely. Anyway, as long as he keeps his life, he will become a waste man at that time.

Ye Chen can no longer turn any waves.

Although there is not much expression on her face, it is only clear in her heart.

Ye Chen's potential is too terrible. If you give her another ten years, I'm afraid that killing her is the same as killing a dog.

Ye Chen must be strangled in the cradle.

If it was not for Xia Ruoxue's bitter plea, she would not even leave Ye Chen's life.

With a wave of Lingyun's big hand, ye Chen's sword dissipates directly in the air.

Ye Chen's eyebrows are locked. If he simply spell like this, his wound will be too heavy, and the aura of elixir field is not much. It is impossible to use the seal power in the six sword boxes of fengqingyang!

If it goes on like this, he is not the rival of aura at all.

The disciples of Lingxian palace became more and more excited, with a pair of fanatical eyes, staring at the aura.

Although Ye Chen is powerful, he is like a weak baby in front of the strong man in the seven layers of fengmenjing.

At this time, ye Chen can feel the magic Qi on the body suddenly increases!

Endless evil Qi sweeps behind you!

A tingling sensation came from the center of the eyebrow.

"Boy, I'm condensing the power of mysterious demons in your blood demon sword, and I'm doomed to be unable to help you. The only thing I can do for you is this endless evil spirit!"

Ye Chen's eyes are full of gratitude!

The next second, he closed his eyes, fingers pinch Jue!

"The magic formula of Shura! Open it

"Jiuyou Shura! Come out

Click!

In the sky, thunder and lightning, wind and rain interweave, in Ye Chen's body, the evil spirit comes out crazily.

At this moment, behind Ye Chen, an empty shadow stands haughtily.

That's the real devil!

Demons from hell!

At the back of Ye Chen, six painted black arms are flying wantonly, causing gusts of wind every time they move.

The three heads of Shura suddenly appeared.

Behind Ye Chen, stands a Shura demon!

The height of Shura reaches thousands of feet, like a giant standing in the void.

The evil spirit surges, the martial arts people of thousands of miles, crazy escape, one by one.

These evil Qi is not the ordinary warrior can bear. If you are not careful, it will become a complete killing machine.

Thousands of miles are ruins, the ground vibrates, the sky explodes.

In the sky, the strange appearance of a blood moon, bloody moonlight, strange beauty.

Lingyun beautiful eyes lock, she can feel that the strength of the shadow behind Ye Chen is soaring.

Ye Chen's eyes turn to blood red, holding the beast decaying sword in his hand, he comes to Lingyun's side in the blink of an eye.

His every movement is connected with the Jiuyou Shura behind him!

Xia Lingqiu's eyes flash above the sky.

Red lips micro Zhang: "originally thought this boy is a Kendo man, now it seems that he is more like a demon clan."

"The key is why this son can attract Shura at such an age?"

"is there any connection between him and the king and devil dust of the demon clan?"

"If it's the people around you, maybe I can make use of it."

"No, according to Jun's style, how can you reach that low martial world Kunlun Xu?"

Think of here, Xia Lingqiu's eyes are more cold.

At the same time, her fingertip slightly a flick, a bright light will be wrapped in the spirit of the body.

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In the battlefield.

When ye Chen's beast decaying sword is cut out, the six thick virtual shadow palms behind him are suddenly photographed out.

The moment of shooting out, as if the wind was roaring and the earth was roaring.

Lingyun face color unchanged, stretch out the arm, just want to fight!

At this time, she obviously found something and looked at Xia Lingqiu!

After a glance, a holy breath spread from her side around.

Boom!

Like thunder, a black figure suddenly flew out.

Cough!

Ye Chen, accompanied by the huge body of Jiuyou Shura, falls on the ground, and his mouth is covered with blood. He raises his head and looks at the void.

The spirit of the body of the holy breath, as if this world's holy daughter, any evil spirits are restrained.

Just in the moment of his fight, those holy breath, into his body, quietly between the explosion.

"Ye Chen, there is holy light in him!"

In Ye Chen's mind at the moment, the devil emperor suddenly opens his mouth.

Warriors with holy light are not afraid of demons. The key holy light is extremely rare in Lingwu land and Shenguo!

"Ye Chen, it seems that Xia Lingqiu, not far away, is not simple. It must be that her secret is extremely frightening."

"Now you should not only have a little soul rhyme, but also be careful of Xia Lingqiu, the master of Lingxian palace!"

Jiuyou Shura is also one of the top demons. He was not afraid in his heyday, but there is a big gap between Ye Chen and Lingyun.

Ye Chen nods slightly, no matter how he wants to have a try.

Standing up hard from the ground, when the Holy Light exploded, it did not dissipate, but remained in his body.

There was nothing in a short time, but as time went on, he would be bitten back.

Now, he can't care so much. He can only fight with all his strength and has no time to suppress the holy light in his body.

When ye Chen stood up, Lingyun suddenly came to his side. With a wave of his arm, a line suddenly hit Ye Chen's abdomen.

Bang!

Ye Chen vomited blood again!

However, before the aura reaction, ye Chen is carrying the pain, exerting a flash of wind and thunder, and suddenly appears in front of Lingyun!

the speed is so fast that Lingyun's eyes are full of horror!

Not yet waiting for the aura to react!

Ye chenmeng fan out a palm!

A slap hard fall!

"Pa!"

The raging air is surging!

Who did not expect Ye Chen to leave a palm print on her cheek!

The deep palm print!

Even the aura is confused!

She knew Ye Chen was hurt, but she didn't expect Ye Chen's speed to be so fast!

Lingyun is unprepared and subconsciously takes a step back.

After panic, eyes filled with endless anger!

Xia Lingqiu fans her, she has no complaints!

But this mole ant from Kunlun Xu has no qualification to fan her!

Not waiting for her reaction, ye Chen set off!

"How about being possessed by demons? Draw up your body with evil spirit, and worship all demons!"

"I haven't used the six sword gods' swords when I'm possessed!"

"Today, I will let the devil emperor and the six sword gods combine!"

"This sword is not called the eternal thunder sword! This sword, I Ye Chen, named Wanmo Jinglei sword

Ye Chen even adapted his sword technique at this moment!

He wants the sword to take the edge!

Ye Chen roared, in his back appeared the innumerable demon head's virtual shadow, the dense hemp basic innumerable.

One by one, these demons rush to the aura like moths to the fire.

This is the last evil spirit he can release!

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The wind of the samsara cemetery was slightly stunned, and his eyes immediately showed a gratifying color.

Even some ecstasy!

If ye Chen always depends on the three swords he taught!

Ye Chen's Kendo will never improve!

But at the moment, ye Chen even adapted the ancient thunder sword!

Take the evil Qi as the guide!

Created the most suitable sword for ye Chen!

Good! Good! Good!

At this moment, the wind just felt hope!

If before, he was only optimistic about ye Chen!

Then, at this moment, the wind is clear and firm, ye Chen is that eternal chess game, the only hope!

Xia Lingqiu's eyes above the sky vibrated: "I have seen this worship of ten thousand demons in ancient books!"

"Once upon a time, a man used it!"

"That is the devil emperor who is in charge of the demon family and Jiuyou!"

"What's the connection between this young man and the fallen devil emperor? He was accidentally passed on by the devil? "

Boom!

The sound of the explosion continued, a mountain collapsed and the whole ground vibrated.

Ye Chen constantly retreats, the beast decaying sword is buzzing, and the evil spirit and the sword idea gush out of his body.

"That's why I went to the appointment!"

Stab!

The power of heaven and earth constantly pour into Ye Chen's body. Now he can only force a sword.

The sword idea surging, ye Chen specially borrows the heaven and earth's potential, unceasingly enhances own strength.

If there is a sword in the world!

Sword light constantly surging, one after another sword flower in leaf Chen around condensation.

Waving a sword down, the void is broken, and a sword mark appears on the whole ground, stretching for thousands of miles.

Boom!

The beast rotten sword is inserted on the ground, ye Chen kneels on one knee, he has not much strength now.

The aura in the body is almost exhausted!

That sword is the strongest sword he can release!

That sword almost consumed all his strength.

His body could hardly bear the load.

He took out a handful of pills from the samsara cemetery and put them directly into his mouth, staring at the front.

Boom!

With a loud noise, the aura soared to the sky, but her state was not very good. Her hair was covered with a ferocious look, just like an old witch.

Her body was streaked with blood.

Now Lingyun only feels that her lungs are going to explode. She was hurt by a mole ant.

Although these injuries do not have a great impact on her, they are a total disgrace to her.

Ye Chen's mouth shows a wry smile. The seven layers of heaven are too powerful to surpass Ye Chen's limit.

The key, behind the aura is Xia Lingqiu.

From the very beginning, this appointment represented the Hongmen banquet and unfairness.

Ye Chen is confident that he will be seriously injured even if he closes the gate for seven layers, and it is possible for him to fall accidentally.

However, in the face of Lingyun, it has only caused slight injuries.

There are many magic weapons on Lingyun.

"Ye Chen, you can't do it. Run away. You can stay in the green hills, and you won't be afraid of no firewood."

At this moment, the devil emperor dissuades Ye Chen. They are two people, even one.

Once Ye Chen has an accident, he can't live.

Now anyone can see that the gap between Ye Chen and Lingyun is not a little bit.

Ye Chen shakes his head, this matter must do an end.

Why not die?

He wants to verify his invincible heart, as long as he decides something, he will not give up.

If he escapes now, how will he climb the top of Wudao in the future?

This life, he wants to suppress an era!

No matter how difficult this road is, ye Chen will go on.

The evil emperor sighed and knew that it would not have any effect to continue persuading.

For a moment, Lingyun came to Ye Chen's side, holding his collar with one hand.

In Lingyun's hand, there is a smart long sword, which is exposed to cold light.

"Ye Chen, you are just a mole ant from a lower world, and you want to fight against me."

"Do you know what resources I have?"

"I have a real artifact level spirit armor on me

"There's a jade card given to me by the palace master!"

"What are you fighting me for?"

"Although you are gifted against heaven, your starting point is too low after all!"

"This is the gap!"

"The land of Lingwu is a world where the strong are respected. People's lives are like grass roots. If you want to kill, you can kill them as long as you are strong.

It's a world of the strong and the world of indifference. You don't understand it! "

"Now, your elixir field has no spiritual power. What do you take to fight me?" Lingyun said in his ear, and then a sword stabbed into Ye Chen's abdomen.

Stab!

This sword runs directly through Ye Chen's abdomen. Blood and water flow out without money.

Ye Chen stuffy hum a, bite a tooth but did not cry out.

Although a sword is not enough to kill, it has already made him extremely painful.

Boom!

Lingyun loosens Ye Chen's collar, and takes a palm directly.

The torture is just beginning!

Though we won't win!

But it won after all!

Lingyun's heart has been deformed!

A voice in her heart told her that she had failed!

Because ye Chen was seriously injured in the case of war with her.

But she doesn't want to listen to her inner voice!

She just wants to see the reality!

Ye Chen's figure falls on the ground, clenches his fist, and pricks his nails into the flesh and blood, but he doesn't feel any pain at all.

He was not reconciled, so he failed!

For a year, he practiced madly for the moment, but the gap between him and aura was too big.

There is a trace of disdain in the eyes of Lingyun. Ye Chen's talent is really good, but it comes from the lower world after all, without the support of any top forces.

Ye Chen stands up with difficulty, his face does not have any blood color, hand holds beast rotten sword.

His arms were shaking slightly.

Push! Push!

Ye Chen step out step by step, he walked very slowly, when came to Lingyun's side, raised the beast decaying sword in his hand.

However, just the moment of lifting, the power of aura is surging.

Ye Chen returns to the original place.

The scars are all over the place.

High in the middle of summer if snow, eyes full of tears.

She can't help but ask for Xia Lingqiu, but Xia Lingqiu is still.

Apathy.

Even Ji Siqing was moved.

Is Ye Chen really defeated?

In the darkness of the void, two figures stood aloof.

If ye Chen is here, he will surely find that one of them is the king of ice sword in the palace of wanjian emperor!

And the other is Bai Zhentang!

These two people are ye Chen's masters!

Ice sword accompanies Ye Chen for a long time, his heart is slightly moved, but there is no action!

And Bai Zhentang is the same. He appreciates the apprentice too much, but at the moment, he can't do it!

The king of ice sword said, "don't you do it?"

Bai Zhentang shook his head: "you didn't make a move either. Your strength close to Taixu can change all the war situations, but you didn't interfere."

"It means you think the same as I do."

"This is the disaster that the boy must go through!"

"The world has never been just."

"If you want to defend your dignity, you have to rely on yourself."

"You and I will only hurt Ye Chen."

"In fact, I'm different from you. I believe in Ye Chen."

"I know, he doesn't need my hand."

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Ye Chen doesn't know.

He fell to the ground again.

Tick, tick, tick!

Ye Chen's blood flow on the ground, but he did not give up, still a little bit up.

Lingyun disdains a smile. In her eyes, this is just the last struggle of the ants.

If not to torture Ye Chen, Lingyun would have slapped him to death.

Ye Chen kicks the gas, continues to walk step by step, his body has been numb, does not feel any strength, only with a tenacious will.

Every step he took left a bloody footprint on the ground.

The beast decaying sword in his hand is not stable, but ye Chen doesn't give up.

There is only one idea in his mind, beat Lingyun.

The devil emperor and the wind were quiet.

Ye Chen's paranoia, let him not understand!

Even in his eyes, this is an idiot's behavior, but the Idiot's is a little cute.

"Boy, I don't understand. What are you going to do?"

"Your act of shaking a tree is ridiculous!"

"This year's agreement should not have been made. I take Xia Ruoxue and Ji Siqing as my apprentices. You should be grateful, not resist."

Lingyun now wants to smash all ye Chen's arrogance. At the beginning, she condescended to save Ye Chen because of her two apprentices. However, this boy is ungrateful.

A mole ant in the lower world should be grateful.

The pain of Ye Chen's right arm has made him unable to hold the beast decayed sword in his hand, so he has to hold the sword with his left hand.

The disciples of Lingxian palace were silent, and no one was shouting.

In their eyes, although Ye Chen is the enemy, but this will, but let them deeply shocked.

Ask yourself, if it's them, you can't do it like Ye Chen.

I'm afraid I have already given up, only Ye Chen is still holding on foolishly.

Once, twice, five times, ten times, ye Chen fell down every time, but at the next moment he stood up with difficulty.

His eyes have been blurred, there is no good place all over his body, every second is bleeding.

Gradually, Lingyun is a little impatient, ye Chen is like a Xiaoqiang who can't fight to death.

Get up every time.

Boom!

Lingyun claps it out, and it has no intention to continue to play.

This palm exhausted her eight fold strength, to a dying person, already enough lethal.

Ye Chen lies on the ground and feels pain all over his body.

Move your finger slightly, and you can feel something biting him.

"If you can be a good man, you can only save one or two lives."

Lingyun raises her proud head and looks at Ye Chen with a pair of disdainful eyes.

She believes that as long as you are not a fool, you can make the right choice.

Although will become a mortal, but there is a saying, good death is better than living.

Ye Chen heard Lingyun's words, grinned and raised his head hard on the ground.

Pooh!

Spit on the ground, although did not speak, but has shown his attitude.

Better a broken jade than a whole house!

Some things, even if death will not give up!

The aura of a pair of eyes full of anger, the momentum of the body suddenly burst out.

When burst out of the moment, constantly rolling Ye Chen's flesh and blood.

Ye Chen clenched his teeth and did not cry out a word of pain. His mouth had already been filled with blood.

The body was shaking and the sound of bone breaking could be heard.

Ye Chen tightly closed his eyes and didn't say a word. He held back the pain.

His whole body, as if tens of thousands of needles, in the constant prick him.

Lingyun see this scene, more angry, chest constantly ups and downs, she would like to see ye Chen can stick to when.

Time bit by bit in the past, ye Chen's line of sight has become blurred.

He knew that once the whole world turned dark, he couldn't live.

If he wants to live, there are still a lot of things to be done, and he can never fall here.

Ye Chen stretched out three fingers, took the beast rotten sword, and stabbed it in the thigh.

The intense pain stimulated his nerves and finally gave him a trace of perception.

"Deputy palace master, I can't let me destroy his elixir field. Throw it out!"

At this time, elder Chen came to Lingyun's side and said directly.

Even if he had already moved, he could not kill people without nodding. Why should he be so tortured.

The Deputy palace master took a look at elder Chen with one eye. He didn't dare to say more.

Lingyun's temper, he is very clear, once provoked, there is no good fruit to eat. Fortunately, elder Chen's strength is good, otherwise, I'm afraid Lingyun will be slapped to death.

Half an hour later, ye Chen only felt that he was going to faint. Once he was in a coma, he might never wake up again.

"I have no interest in you, elder Chen. You waste his elixir field and throw it out."

"I won't kill you, but you won't see ruoshue and Siqing again in this life!"

As soon as the Lingyun voice falls, it takes back its momentum.

Although Ye Chen is about to faint, he also hears Lingyun's words.

And Xia Ruoxue, they will never meet!

I'm afraid that the result of two Chen's intercession will be clear.

He's angry, he's growling!

In an instant, a strong breath broke out in his elixir field!

This breath comes from the power of the reincarnation stele seal!

Previously, it has not been opened!

But at this moment, it broke open!

Innumerable power fills Ye Chen's whole body!

Ye Chen has made a subtle breakthrough!

Kick!

A dull sound, in Lingyun ready to leave, ye Chen strange figure actually stood up.

Lingyun frowns and looks at Ye Chen.

According to the principle, now ye Chen, don't say to stand up, I'm afraid that even the strength of breathing is about to disappear.

Ye Chen lowered his head, a pair of eyes have become blood red, a drop of blood and tears from his eyes.

"Is Lingxian palace very noble? You and I are so far apart? Never see each other for ever? "

"What the hell do you have?"

"I Ye Chen, my life is up to me, not to heaven!"

Lingyun disdains to laugh at the sound.

What capital does Ye Chen have now, let her pay the price?

Kick!

Ye Chen step out, the whole heaven and earth issued a dull sound, the evil spirit on his body shrouded.

The black evil spirit winds around Ye Chen's body surface.

Ye Chen every step, heaven and earth came to a blast, as if the sky angry!

Lingyun's face gradually became ugly, and he didn't expect any changes.

In such a moment, ye Chen's body unexpectedly erupted such terrible power!

And it's amazing that she broke through!

The beast rotten sword is held in the hand, and there are strange patterns between Ye Chen's eyebrows.

The lotus blossoms in his body.

Black lotus shape!

Visible to the naked eye speed, ye Chen's body above the injury, is constantly recovering.

Sudden changes, let Lingyun did not think of.

Now she is a little afraid to do it.

Now ye Chen gives her the feeling is too weird.

Above the sky, red fire clouds, constantly blooming.

Every step Ye Chen takes affects the trend of heaven and earth.

Ye Chen is angry! Heaven's rage!

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At the moment, the anger in his heart has reached a peak, and the evil spirit of terror is constantly gathering together in the void.

"The power of the monument, open it to me!"

Ye Chen roars, above the sky, a lacquer black eyes, out of thin air.

This is not the power of the devil!

It belongs to Ye Chen's heart!

This is the devil's eye in Ye Chen's heart!

He turned the power of xuanbei into endless evil Qi and made the eye of evil in the sky!

When the disciples of Lingxian palace looked up, they suddenly felt a burst of glare, and blood flowed out of their eyes for a moment.

Devil's eye they don't even have a look.

The earth is shaking and the way of heaven is roaring!

Storm, lightning, thunder, clouds, the whole void seems to split.

On the ground, the land collapses, the mountains and rivers collapse, and the rivers roll over. It looks like the end of the world.

The fierce ghost is roaring, and the heaven and earth rush into Ye Chen's body crazily.

Ye Chen a pair of indifferent eyes, not mixed with any emotion, staring at the aura.

When the two eyes contact, Lingyun does not dare to see ye Chen's eyes.

Most of the evil Qi poured into Ye Chen's eyes of the devil in the sky. A breath of oppression and destruction kept suppressing.

The disciples of Lingxian palace fell to the ground one by one and couldn't stand up at all.

The breath of terror and repression made them almost breathless.

Lingyun can feel that the breath has gradually begun to threaten her.

She knew that she could not go on like this. If she let Ye Chen continue to condense, she would really lose.

At the thought of being defeated in the hands of a mole ant, Lingyun is not reconciled at all, and the whole figure directly rushes to Ye Chen.

Now she doesn't want to leave Ye Chen alive. She has to solve it in the shortest time.

Never give ye Chen a chance!

When Lingyun rushes over, ye Chen grins.

His heart is very clear, now the aura has become confused.

The holy light in Lingyun's body broke out madly.

The light of holiness is the enemy of evil spirit.

"Sword verdict!"

The spirit rhyme roars, in her back, twinkles the bright light.

These brilliant, forming a golden sword, as if purifying all momentum.

Ye Chen's face does not have any hesitation, raises the beast rotten sword in the hand.

This time, he would like to see whether the magic spirit of xuanbei is powerful or the holy light of aura is stronger.

It seems that the beast decayed sword has human nature, and even there is a seeping laughter.

These laughter spread into the ears of the disciples of Lingxian palace, which made them very sad.

Now, the devil's two eyes are one.

The evil Qi around Ye Chen forms a virtual shadow, as if a demon was born.

The light behind the aura rushed to Ye Chen in an instant.

The breath of the light of holiness fluttered on his face, but ye Chen's face did not have any expression.

The beast decayed sword in his hand is directly waved out.

The evil Qi and deficiency shadow gathered around Ye Chen is constantly sent into the sword light.

The sword is brilliant, and the most terrifying evil spirit in the world breaks out.

If I am a devil, the Lord of all demons!

When the sword was waved out and contacted with the holy light, two different energies were in constant confrontation.

The evil spirit erodes the holy light, but the holy light also purifies the evil gas.

The two forces constantly began to fight, and it was hard to part with each other.

Lingyun's brow is locked, how did not expect that such a situation would appear.

The two forces did not explode and neither side gained an overwhelming advantage.

Instead of paying attention to Lingyun, the whole figure rushes to Ye Chen.

As long as ye Chen dies, nothing will happen.

When Lingyun rushes over, ye Chen has already discovered it and rushes to it.

Boom! Boom!

The impact of a fist, blood and flesh, so that aura did not get an overwhelming advantage.

But let her gradually fall into the wind.

Her pair of naked eyes can see that every time ye Chen's fist is injured, there will be a black lotus to cure the wound.

These black lotus seem to be endless. If we fight like this all the time, we will suffer only aura.

Lingyun can't think of it. Why and why does this happen?

"You can only use the power of the holy light, and I! I am the Lord of evil spirit

"The eye of the devil is mine!"

Ye Chen said, this is the most direct gap between the two of them. The light of holiness is a foreign object after all, and it is not able to let the aura be transferred at will.

Lingyun's face becomes ugly. The evil spirit and the holy light are two kinds of extreme energy.

Is it not to say that the palace master gave her strength and made her inferior to Ye Chen?

This makes arrogant aura simply unacceptable.

"I want you dead!"

With a roar of aura, the breath of Holy Light condenses into a Phoenix.

The Phoenix flies towards Ye Chen!

Ye Chen is not in a hurry, in his back also appears a fire red phoenix.

That is the dark flame that ye Chen has not used for a long time!

The power of reincarnation stele released from the body seems endless!

Xuanyan combined with the power of xuanbei, turned into a phoenix shadow!

Ye Chen displays the wind and thunder a flash, suddenly appears! A fist blows to kill in the past, hit directly on Lingyun's cheek.

He likes this kind of fist to flesh feeling more!

Bang!

A fist came a dull sound, aura measures can not prevent, the whole figure fly out.

Drawing an arc in the void, her left cheek was red and swollen, and she only felt that she was about to explode.

It's unforgivable!

Ye Chen doesn't have any thoughts in his heart. Behind him, the shadow of Unicorn and white tiger appears.

The breath from the shadow of the two deities is amazing.

Ye Chen reaches out a finger and kills two divine beasts.

Lingyun's hand makes a strange mark, and a light red protective cover is formed around her.

Boom!

The strength of the two mythical beasts hit on the protective cover, and the figure of aura is precarious and hard to control.

When the shadow of the two gods gradually disappeared between heaven and earth.

The whole person of Lingyun also breathed a sigh of relief, but looked up, his face suddenly became ugly.

Ye Chen appeared in front of her again!

One blow!

Like a madman!

How can there be such a duel between warriors in the land of Lingwu!

The spirit of the chest ups and downs, but now she has no time to think.

The shadow of the fist is flying, and the aura keeps avoiding.

Although the speed of aura is fast enough, there are too many boxing shadows.

If you are not careful, the aura will be penetrated by the shadow of fist!

Xia Lingqiu's eyes are gloomy in the sky, no longer hesitating. The finger pinches the Jue, and a streamer falls down!

Aura of the whole body instantly appeared a golden bell shadow shrouded!

The shadow of Ye Chen's fist falls on it, and the shadow of golden bell is still!

She Xia Lingqiu will never allow Lingxian palace to fail!

Ye Chen took a look at Xia Lingqiu and said with a cold smile, "do you really think I have nothing to do with it?"

"Xia Lingqiu, open your eyes to me!"

"I'll give you and Lingyun old witch a big gift today!"

At the back of Lingyun, I suddenly heard Ye Chen's voice. When Lingyun turned her head, she saw more than a dozen swords with terrible breath floating!

Each handle is worth a lot!

Not only that, but also the extremely rare Horcrux in Lingwu land!

These things send out the breath, let Lingyun scared, she instantly thought of what, want to escape this position, but now it is too late.

Boom!

Endless air flow!

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The whole void is blasted into powder, and ye Chen's wind and thunder flash quickly retreat.

At the same time, one eye is fixed on the explosion.

Xia Lingqiu's eyes in the distance coagulate, she never thought that ye Chen could burst out such terrible power when she was dying!

It's appalling!

The key to this force, if only rely on aura, can support is still a problem!

She will never allow Lingyun to lose!

Xia Lingqiu no longer hesitates, fingers pinch Jue, the palm of his hand to sacrifice a tiny black stone!

At the same time, force out a drop of blood essence!

Blood essence contains a strong power.

The essence blood touches the stone and turns into powder instantly.

Endless powder swept towards the explosion center!

Dust!

No one knows what's going on inside!

The powerful energy wave is like a mushroom cloud, rising into the sky.

One second.

Two seconds.

.....

Ten seconds.

The dust began to fall.

There was a violent cough.

See aura from the scope of the explosion rushed out, her whole body bleeding.

Although Xia Lingqiu used her strength at the critical moment!

But still let the aura change so embarrassed!

There was no haughty look in her eyes, only endless anger.

Ye Chen wry smile, loss of such a big price, but still do not have how Lingyun.

He looked at Xia Lingqiu with grave eyes.

With Xia Lingqiu's help, how can Lingyun be killed!

Lingyun a pair of hands like white bone claws, rushed to Ye Chen, she unscrupulously to the body of the breath, all burst out.

Now there is only one idea in her heart, kill Ye Chen!

She wants a shame!

If ye Chen could not even kill a star orifices level, her accomplishments of sealing the door and seven layers of heaven would be built on dogs!

On one side lying on the ground in the spirit of the emperor palace martial arts, one by one to see the gaping.

They have never seen the exasperated side of aura.

Now ye Chen's shock to them is too strong. The strong at the top of Xingqiao's battle sealed the door for seven days. Instead of falling into the downwind, they had a bit of pressure to fight.

The key just now ye Chen is going to lose. Why did the breath change in a moment?

Is Ye Chen really from the world of low martial arts? This is a monster, monster!

Let them these so-called genius all feel shame!

Compared with Ye Chen, is it OK to say that he is a genius?

Pooh!

In front of Ye Chen, he said that he was a genius and blushed for himself!

If it is not the enemy, their admiration for ye Chen is just like a flowing river.

"Lingyun, even if Xia Lingqiu stands by your side

When the aura rushed to the moment, the power of the reincarnation xuanbei of Ye Chen's Dantian erupted madly again.

His realm is still breaking through!

In a twinkling of an eye, they have already stepped into the four layers of the sky of star orifices!

The eyes are wide open.

Because she is close to Ye Chen, she naturally feels the breakthrough breath of Ye Chen!

It is not uncommon for warriors to break through in battle.

But in the battle, one after another breakthrough, it is simply a bit strange!

Is it possible that all these are the backhand of Ye Chen!

Around the violent airflow, so that the aura of the body, gradually become slow up.

Ye Chen raised the beast decaying sword in his hand, waved and chopped, but it didn't end. He showed his soul skill, and a dark light suddenly flew out.

At the moment of shooting out, it enters into the body of aura.

The power of soul skill constantly impacts the body of aura.

"Poof!"

Lingyun even spat out a mouthful of blood on the spot!

"You are still soul repair! How can it be! "

Everything in front of me seems to break through the cognition of Aura!

She couldn't imagine that the mole ant in front of her had grown to this extent!

At the moment when the aura thrills to the body pause, Xia Lingqiu's voice comes from the sea of knowledge!

"Lingyun, now, it's time to use the thing I gave you!"

Lingyun suddenly woke up, she did not dare to hesitate, offered a jade card!

The jade card is broken!

"The shadow of the holy king!"

Behind the aura, there is a sacred woman who can't see her face clearly, but her noble and pure breath seems to purify everything in this world.

The light of holiness was obtained by Xia Lingqiu unintentionally, which is one of the reasons why she broke through so fast.

When the shadow of the holy King appeared, the disciples of Lingxian palace almost worshipped him.

Even ye Chen had a feeling of submission just now. In an instant, ye Chen was like a big enemy!

Xia Lingqiu has never exposed the existence of the shadow of the holy king.

But somehow, she always had a hunch that a year's date would go wrong.

This just agreed to the requirements of the soul hall.

She tried to be sure!

But after all, I didn't think that such a strange monster was born in a low martial world!

The holy King's shadow is the final card of Lingyun's battle!

At the same time, Xia Lingqiu sacrificed a cold sword.

The breath of killing is sweeping the whole body!

She made the worst preparation, once Lingyun lost, she would kill Ye Chen!

No one can break her plan!

At the same time, the voice of the demon emperor rings in Ye Chen's ear!

"Boy, I already understand the root of Xia Lingqiu's strength."

"She got that inheritance!"

"The power of the virtual shadow of the holy king is comparable to the state of emptiness, and you can't stop it."

"The only way is to completely activate the red dust God pulse, and then turn the power of wind stele into evil Qi!"

"Let the power of the devil's eye you have formed be condensed to the extreme!"

"I'll give up a part of my strength then!"

Ye Chen nodded, no longer hesitated, the power of Dantian constantly gushed out! All turned into evil spirit!

The sky is covered with clouds!

The atmosphere was at its best.

At the moment, Lingyun's heart is clear, above her, the evil spirit is still pouring into the devil's eyes.

If she doesn't use her cards, she can't hold on to the moment when the devil's eyes open. She will definitely lose. Only the shadow of the holy king can resist.

"I am the purest existence in the world, purify all the evil sources!"

Lingyun a mouth, as if changed a person, this moment she behind the king virtual shadow in control.

Ye Chen takes a sad look at the aura. He can control the evil Qi, but the aura can't control the holy light.

To be frank! Aura is just a puppet of holy light.

"You don't deserve to purify me!"

"Devil's eye, open it!"

Boom!

The eyes of the devil's eyes opened slowly, and all the evil spirits of the ten thousand li were pouring in at this moment.

A hurricane came, flying sand and rocks, the palace was uprooted and involved in the storm.

The disciples of the Lingxian emperor palace struggled to support them, and some weak disciples directly let out a scream and were sucked in.

With a wave of aura, a piece of Holy Light rises from the sky.

Two different energies are the existence of mutual restraint!

This war is no longer a confrontation between Ye Chen and Lingyun, but a duel between evil Qi and holy light.

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Click!

In the whole void, tens of thousands of eyes appear, as if the whole heaven and earth are covered by the devil's eyes.

A black column of light fell in an instant, and the breath of holy light rose rapidly.

The confrontation between the two is like a duel between fate.

Tens of thousands of demons virtual shadow, continuous cohesion, standing behind Ye Chen.

Behind the aura, the Holy Light condenses into soldiers.

Fighting, shouting, like moths to the fire, constantly rushed past.

In this moment, the whole world suddenly became silent, there was no sound.

This moment time and space seems to be fixed here, motionless!

The disciple of Lingxian palace rubbed his eyes and looked at the place where ye Chen and Lingyun were.

They found a lot of ruins around them. They couldn't see the situation inside.

No one knows what happened!

Time bit by bit in the past, finally came a trace of sound.

Ding Dang!

Ye Chen's decaying sword falls on the ground!

He knelt on one knee, breathing hard.

Is Ye Chen defeated?

This is the idea of all the warriors in Lingxian palace. They expect Ye Chen to fail.

However, when she looked at Lingyun again, she found that she had fallen to the ground and was breathing hard.

She had no strength and was covered with scars.

Hiss!

In contrast, ye Chen did not lose at all, but Lingyun lost completely!

Xingqiao peak strong beat fengmenjing seven layer sky strong, let them only feel dizzy turn, why so unreal.

Ye Chen stood up and came to Lingyun's side step by step. He clenched the beast decaying sword in his hand and said in a cold voice, "you lost."

However, at this time, Lingyun smiles.

Laugh extremely crazy.

"Humble mole ant, I admit I despise you."

"But did I really lose?"

"If you and I die, I will lose!"

In an instant, the aura of the whole body appeared tearing light, violent light and air flow surging!

Ye Chen's heart is pounding!

Never thought the aura would explode!

She's going to die with herself!

Xia Ruoxue and Ji Siqing in the sky have changed their faces!

Just ready to go towards Ye Chen, they suddenly appeared in front of two barriers!

From Xia Lingqiu!

Xia Lingqiu stepped out and looked down at the cruel scene.

"I admit I've lost sight."

"If he had lived, he would have stood at the peak of Lingwu in less than ten years."

"But he has become a stumbling block on my way to xialingqiu."

"He can't live."

"The night before last, I warned Lingyun that if she really failed, her task would be to die with the little beast."

"I didn't think it would happen, but it did."

"The rules of Lingwu continent are so cruel. Even if you are a world shaking talent, if you don't know how to converge, you will still be eliminated from the world."

"Ye Chen is such a person."

Ji Siqing's eyes were cold and his red lips were biting: "Xia Lingqiu, the self explosion at the later stage of sealing the door, do you know how powerful it is?"

"Not only Ye Chen is going to die, but all the disciples of your Lingxian Palace are going to die!"

"Can you bear it?"

"You can stop it now!"

Xia Lingqiu smiles.

The cruelty of her smile.

"Ji Siqing, what do these disciples count in my eyes?"

"As long as you two don't die, what if they die."

"I don't intend to ask for Lingxian emperor palace. I've already settled down."

"My retreat is in the kingdom of God."

"Lingwu mainland is just my springboard."

"By the way, one thing you may not know is that I planted the seal of magic on every disciple."

"Ye Chen, the little beast, not only suffered from the self explosion of Lingyun, but also from all the disciples of Lingxian palace! Ha ha ha

"I don't believe it. Today, he can survive!"

"You -" Xia Ruoxue and Ji Siqing stare at each other!

They did not think that the palace master of the top power did not care about human life so much!

The life of a close relative! Life of countless disciples!

It's all her tools!

Mean!

Their eyes look down, startled to find, not only the aura of self explosion!

The countless disciples of the Lingxian emperor palace exploded one after another!

Their eyes were full of horror and fear.

But it can't be stopped! This is the cruelty of martial arts world!

The raging air is surging!

In the center of the air flow, ye Chen has no action!

He didn't choose to run away!

The key is that he knows that he can't run even with all his speed!

He sat cross legged, in the spirit of ferocious voice, the magic reincarnation formula!

Red dust God pulse thoroughly activated!

A golden light, covering the whole body!

Ye Chen is gambling!

Immortal body and devil body run to the extreme!

That reincarnation xuanbei the rest of the power burst!

Not only that, ye Chen used the fog demon's atomization magic power!

Between heaven and earth, fog rises!

Fog rolls around ten miles!

At this moment, ye Chen is the existence that cannot be caught!

"Apprentice, I will help you

The voice of the wind suddenly sounded!

Then, the void splits, a sword box blocks in front of Ye Chen's body!

There are six magic swords floating in the sword box!

Guard Ye Chen!

"Bang!"

The ground is splitting!

A column of light went straight into the sky.

High above the summer Lingqiu, eyes ecstatic.

Lingyun and Lingxian palace have so many disciples' lives. It's enough to change one's life.

It's just that the price is too high after all.

She has never lost in summer.

It was, is, and will be.

However, the strange thing, let her still some something wrong.

What's the fog around?

How could the sky in Lingwu land have such a big fog?

She didn't think much.

At the moment, Xia Ruoxue beside her has already sobbed.

Her legs softened and she fell on her knees.

She doesn't want Ye Chen to be busy.

This year's appointment, ye Chen has done very well.

But it was the result that made her afraid.

She was trapped in the immortal palace just to wait for the man.

If that man died, what was the point of her being alive?

Even if the cultivation is startling, what's the use of it!

Summer if snow close eyes, ready to step on the yellow spring with Ye Chen!

Just then, however, a white hand caught her.

It's the hand of Ji Siqing.

Ji Siqing looked at the fog, tears moved: "if snow, don't be impulsive, we should believe in Ye Chen."

"What can kill him in this world?"

Summer if snow slightly a Zheng, I do not know why, her eyes like water also fell in the fog and dust.

Vaguely, she saw a burst of gold.

Xia Lingqiu laughs when she hears their conversation.

"I'm afraid you don't know what kind of power will be produced by Lingyun and so many disciples' self explosion."

"There is no doubt that you will die if you are too empty!"

"You think that boy will survive, I advise you --"

Xia Lingqiu's voice suddenly stops.

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Because there was a cough in the fog and dust.

The key is a young man.

How could it be!

Xia Lingqiu's eyes are big, full of eyes are fantastic!

The dust and fog finally cleared.

A young man stood aloof.

Blood, of course.

But the determined eyes are staring at the sky!

What kind of eyes are these!

Bone erosion! Scarlet! icy!

Then, a roaring voice sounded: "Xia Lingqiu, kneel down and die!"

Ye Chen is still alive!

From the beginning, ye Chen did not expose his cards!

Red dust God pulse and atomization power, he does not use!

Is waiting for summer Lingqiu!

Xia Lingqiu subconsciously stepped back.

As if everything in front of her overturned her cognition!

For a few seconds, the surprise of her eyes turned into anger!

No longer hesitating, holding the cold sword, suddenly rushed towards Ye Chen!

Ye Chenyue is immortal, then more and more disturbs her Dao Xin!

However, at this time, Ji Siqing moved!

Blood essence burning!

Her eyebrow heart sends out the cold light, one sword sacrifice!

This sword, is her strength!

Ji Siqing's shackles are broken!

Not only that, but the sword in her hand has the power to cross the border!

Xia Lingqiu's eyes widened: "Ji Siqing, you actually hide the strength!"

"Bang!"

When the two swords touched each other, Ji Siqing's face turned pale. His blood spat out, and he flew out upside down!

But Xia Lingqiu is not happy!

Her eyes seem to be burning with anger!

She just wanted to make a move to Ji Siqing, and a strong breath surged from her!

A figure comes from the sword!

The king of ice sword in wanjiandi palace!

"Xia Lingqiu, you should take your own blame today. If you dare to move my disciple, ask me whether the king of ice sword will say yes or not."

Xia Lingqiu's eyes are frightening.

She stepped into half a step not long ago, too empty!

Although she has many cards!

But she dare not despise the strength of the king of ice sword!

If you don't go now!

There is no doubt that you will die!

She took a hard look at Ye Chen, no longer hesitated to sacrifice an ancient pagoda!

The power of the ancient pagoda is full of the power of emptiness!

This is at least a holy soldier!

Even higher than holy soldiers!

Not only that, Xia Lingqiu's whole body unexpectedly appeared a void crack!

Break the crack of space!

Seeing this scene, even the king of ice sword has some wrong expression!

This kind of magic weapon is rare even in the kingdom of God. It was mastered by Xia Lingqiu!

What did he think of? He released a sea of ice swords!

Sword sea is like a giant beast to Ji Siqing and Xia Ruoxue!

He wants to protect these two people!

At this time, Xia Lingqiu laughed: "king of ice sword, you shouldn't interfere with my Xia Lingqiu's affairs!"

"And you, ye Chen, you set foot on a year's agreement, not to take away Xia Ruoxue and Ji Siqing?"

"What if Lingyun is dead? I won't let you achieve your goal

"I might as well tell you that I trained Xia Ruoxue and Ji Siqing just for sacrifice."

"I've lost my skills. I don't know how many people are there!"

"And the stronger they are, the happier I am."

"Because their natural body, their young body, belongs to me after all!"

"I'm going to take their bodies and set foot on the top of the kingdom of God!"

All of a sudden, the ancient pagoda has a strong suction!

Want to inhale Ji Siqing and Xia Ruoxue!

The key, Ji Siqing and Xia Ruoxue are not qualified to block!

Ye Chen's heart is full of anger!

He rose to the sky, regardless of his injuries, carrying six sword boxes!

A sword towards Xia Lingqiu!

"Xia Lingqiu, dare you!"

"If you move them, even if I chase them to the ends of the earth, I will pull you down!"

Ye Chen wind and thunder flash to the extreme!

He wants to break through Xia Lingqiu's technique!

However, it is impossible!

He is still too slow!

His eyes rolled with tears!

He's angry! He roars!

but the distance is too far!

What's more, the ancient pagoda is so powerful!

Xia Ruoxue's cultivation is invincible, which will be inhaled instantly!

Xia Lingqiu's face is ferocious! Just as she was about to enter the pagoda, a pair of slender hands held her.

This is Ji Siqing's hand.

Now Ji Siqing even laughed.

"Xia Lingqiu, your calculation is wrong."

"You shouldn't count Ye Chen, not even me and Ruoxue!"

The old lines on her eyebrows suddenly burst out!

An extreme energy countered the power of the ancient pagoda!

Then, her hand suddenly forced, summer if Snow's body actually broke free from the shackles!

Throw it directly in the direction of Ye Chen!

Xia Ruoxue's eyes widened: "Siqing, you..."

Ji Siqing smile: "if snow, the next day, you first help me accompany that fool."

"He is so stupid."

"Don't worry about me, Xia Lingqiu can't help me."

"I want to play with her!"

Words fall, Ji Siqing's body is the ultimate force inhaled into the ancient tower.

At the critical moment, Ji Siqing chooses one to fight against Xia Lingqiu!

She is very clear that the strength of her eyebrows can only let one get rid of the strong attraction of the ancient pagoda!

If Xia Ruoxue enters the ancient pagoda, she will be taken away by Xia Lingqiu!

And she Ji Siqing, has enough self-confidence to fight against this vicious woman!

At this moment, she chose to sacrifice!

Ye Chen's eyes were ferocious, and he held out his hand: "Ji Siqing, don't!"

Ji Siqing still only left a smile.

Her lips were wide open.

"Ye Chen, do you know why I guarded you for no reason during the five years of Kunlun Xu?"

"in fact, I didn't know at that time."

"I always feel familiar with you. I seem to see your future."

"My intuition tells me to guard you."

"It wasn't long ago that I finally understood why my intuition was so guided."

"Because I played one for you

"A song of red dust scattered, the past like clouds!"

"The mountains and rivers stir the heaven and earth, and the clouds of smoke rise everywhere to fight the sky!"

"Eternal reincarnation for the emperor, a song from the war send you farewell!"

"The past life and this life cause and effect, plum blossom withered, cherish cold!"

.....

Words fall.

A rift in the void.

The old pagoda disappeared.

Ji Siqing disappeared.

Even Xia Lingqiu has disappeared.

Ye Chen's body is hanging in the air.

I love you.

He caught Xia Ruoxue.

But his expression was extremely odd.

He finally understood what!

why Ji Siqing was the first day's pretty girl in Kunlun!

And after coming to Lingwu, it is still the case!

That terrible talent and training speed, too incredible!

It's not scientific at all!

Now, it's all clear.

Ji Siqing turned out to be the reincarnation of the female warrior God that he saw in the mysterious place of heaven and earth.

"My name is Qu Chenyan!"

"If I can meet you in this life, I will show you the world!"

It turns out that I met long ago.

Ji Siqing, who guards himself, wants to take himself to see the world.

Ye Chen's body slowly fell to the ground with a dignified look.