

## Physician 3271

### Chapter 3271

No one knows whose hand the heart demon's curse sword fell into. Some people say it's in the hands of emperor Shitian, but emperor Shitian has never admitted it.

This heart demon's big curse sword is the most terrible cancer in the universe, the universe and the universe!

It is the source of all heart demons, all sins and all karma!

Everyone should be punished!

In ancient times, the Lord of reincarnation and the master of fate, hard to find out where the heart demon's cancer is. In order to avoid being attacked and killed by heart demons, the two created four guardians of "the end of heaven and the earth" to protect themselves.

Unfortunately, the heart demon did not appear, xuanjiyue killed the reincarnation Lord, which is not expected by all people.

After the fall of the reincarnation master, the fate of the four guardians of "the wasteland and the old" was all dominated by xuanjiyue, who could not escape forever.

At this time, Tianxin jandie, huanggudi mandrill, dizang Wuqi, and old Buddha Jinpeng all changed into human forms and stepped into the hall.

"See her majesty!"

The four guardians knelt on one knee with respectful voice.

"Well, you are here at the right time. There is a great accident in Jieyu city. I need someone to investigate. Who of you is willing to go?"

Xuanjiyue looked at the four guardians and said slowly.

"To boundary city?"

Four, no doubt, guard each other.

Xuanjiyue said: "because of the restrictions of the rules and those guys who are staring at me in the dark, I can't send people down at will, otherwise I will be attacked. But you are the guardian animals. Even if you send them down, the reverse will not be too big. After all, in the boundary City, there is a heaven and earth XuanHuo tower, which contains my breath, which can also alleviate the damage of the rules."

"Your Majesty, if we leave the upper world and come to the boundary City, we will be restricted by the rules and will not give full play to our strength."

Tianxin sword butterfly stands out, the voice is more and more beautiful, like the fairy voice.

Once they come to the boundary City, their strength is limited and they are likely to fall.

"I know that if you go to Jieyu City, you can give full play to the strength of the holy ancestral realm at most. There is a danger of falling."

Xuanjiyue is also very clear about this. Even her Fuzhao was shot down. The strength of the enemy must be very strong. Even if it is a layer of heaven in the holy ancestral realm, it may not be able to defeat it.

"But the cause and effect of the boundary City, I urgently need to know, can't delay any more, who of you will go?"

Xuanjiyue looks at the whole scene. If all the four guardians are sent down, it can ensure that everything is safe. But if she does this, she can't afford it. Moreover, the appearance of the four guardians will surely cause great waves, which may disturb the planners behind them.

So she can only send one.

The four people looked at each other, their accomplishments were not easy, and no one wanted to risk falling to investigate the cause and effect of Jieyu city.

But they did not dare to disobey the Queen's orders.

Finally, the mandrill stood up and said, "Your Majesty, go down. Your subordinates are expert in martial arts. Their skin is thick and flesh is thick. Even if they are in danger, they have the ability to protect themselves and will not be killed easily."

Xuanjiyue's eyes brightened and said, "well, go ahead. Be careful. The enemy is so magical that even my Fu Zhao has fallen. You only investigate the cause and effect, don't get involved easily."

"I understand," the old emperor said He turned and walked out of the hall.

At this time, boundary City, the top of barren mountain.

The thunder is rolling, and Xiaohuang is about to change. The vision of heaven and earth is becoming more and more intense.

One of his claws has been broken out of the cocoon of thunder and lightning. His sharp fingernails are as sharp as swords. The whole claw is full of golden light. His momentum is magnificent. If he breaks through the cocoon, he will be very powerful.

"It's getting light."

At the foot of the mountain, ye Chen looks at the distant horizon. There is a white fish belly on the horizon. The night is about to pass, and the day is about to dawn. When it comes, it is time for Xiao Huang to completely transform.

Crackle!

At this moment, however, a thunderbolt broke through the sky.

Roar!

Then, a shocking roar, fierce resounding, shaking people's mind.

I saw a huge, hairy head, huge eyes, teeth like Tianjian and Euphorbia, a ferocious and ferocious beast, roaring down from the sky.

"What is this?"

Ye Chen's eyes widened, and he immediately took a breath of cool air.

This giant beast, towering and huge, is just like a mountain. Its momentum is startling and shocking.

The blood breath of the beast is pure and magnificent, which contains the breath of samsara and fatalism.

"The old emperor's mandrill! This is the guardian spirit that I created in my previous life, the ancient and desolate mandrill

In the dark, ye Chen's insight into the natural mechanism captured the breath of cause and effect in an instant.

This giant beast is exactly the guardian spirit created by Huang Gu Di and Xuan Jiyue in his previous life.

Boom!

The body of the old emperor mandrill falls on the earth again.

All of a sudden, the earth was shaking, and a terrible earthquake came out around. The earth cracked, and the terrible breath spread far away. It seemed that heaven and earth would fall."Hum, the four layers of chaos? A mole ant

Huang Gu Di mandrill saw Ye Chen, his eyes were extremely fierce, with disdain and contempt, raised a foot and trampled down.

Ye Chen's appearance is very similar to the reincarnation Lord.

But Huang GuDi did not recognize Ye Chen.

Because, after the fall of the reincarnation master, its fate has been dominated by xuanjiyue. All the causal traces of the reincarnation master have been erased, and ye Chen's appearance can not be recognized.

Looking at the giant feet trampled by the mandrill, ye Chen suddenly suffocates.

The giant beast is too huge and its breath is too terrible. Even if it is restricted by the rules, it has the strength of the holy ancestral realm. If it is trampled on, I'm afraid that the slag will not be left.

The bodies of Ye Chen, Youying ghost weasel and Wei Ying are all shrouded by the power of the mandrills of the ancient wasteland. They are afraid that their feet will crush them into flesh and blood.

At the critical juncture, ye Chen throws the Youying ghost weasel to the reincarnation cemetery, and immediately embraces Wei Ying's delicate body and flies back.

Boom!

When the mandrill stepped on it, the earth burst, and the earth and stone flew. The lava in the depths of the earth was shaken and the magma gushed out.

"Eh, the breath of Jue Han Emperor's respect, and the breath of Jidao Tiandi's chariot!"

When he saw Wei Ying in Ye Chen's arms, his eyes suddenly shrank.

Wei Ying also opened her eyes, feeling the eyes of the ancient emperor, and suddenly the pressure was overwhelming.

"It turns out that you are the inheritor of Juehan emperor's respect, and it is you who shot down her Majesty's Fu Zhao?"

The old emperor's mandrill licked his lips and showed an extremely ferocious look: "dare to offend the queen, I want you to be broken to pieces!"

After that, its hairy giant hand, suddenly long out, mercilessly cut through the void, toward Ye Chen and Wei Ying.

Before it came to Jieyucheng, it was still worried that it would fall, but now that Ye Chen and Wei Ying looked like, it was immediately relieved.

A chaotic state of four layers of heaven, a wounded breath is unstable, in front of it, mole like existence, no resistance.

Chapter 3272

"Damn it."

Ye Chen bit her teeth. Wei Ying's breath has not recovered. She can't summon the heaven emperor's chariot, so she can't be the enemy of the ancient emperor mandrill.

And he, even less likely to be an adversary.

After all, the ancient emperor mandrill is the existence of a layer of heaven in the holy ancestral realm, which is very powerful.

"Die to me!"

The claws of the mandrill of the ancient emperor of the wasteland, almost in an instant, are killed in front of Ye Chen and Wei Ying.

"Tianlong eight gods sound!"

Ye Chen's eyes were sharp, opened his throat, issued a series of bright syllables, with the rolling Buddhist Tianwei, severely shocked out.

"Why, there are so many ancient methods."

Huang Gu Di mandrill was a little surprised. His ears were suddenly shaken by the sound of Buddha, his head was buzzing and his movements became sluggish.

Ye Chen takes advantage of this opportunity, holding Wei Ying, to avoid its attack.

If it was an ordinary beast, he would have broken his muscles and bones under the crushing of his Tianlong eight gods sound, and he was seriously injured by vomiting blood.

But the old emperor mandrill was only slightly shaken, and there was no big problem.

You can imagine how terrible this strange beast is.

The holy ancestral realm is a layer of heaven, which is beyond the existence of God Emperor. With Ye Chen's current strength, it is still a little difficult to deal with.

"Roar!"

The mandrill roared again, the arm reached out, and the Giant Claw came out again, and forcefully suppressed Ye Chen.

Ye Chen's throat continued to pronounce, his muscles and bones also vibrated out ancient syllables, reluctantly circling with the wild old emperor mandrill, constantly avoiding its attack.

"Xiao Huang, isn't it over yet?"

Ye Chen bit his teeth, never felt a few minutes, incredibly so long.

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At this time, the smoke hall.

"Elder sister, where has sister Wei gone? Is there no accident?"

Ji Lin looked at the sky in the distance. He could not help but feel a little worried.

Just now, she even heard an earth shaking animal roar. She didn't know what strange animal had come.

"Let me see."

Ji Siqing pointed to a little bit, and a wisp of divine light condensed into a mirror image. In the mirror image, it clearly showed the picture on the other side of the barren mountain.



A terrifying mandrill is chasing Ye Chen and Wei Ying.

However, ye Chen and Wei Ying have no strength to fight back, so they can only keep avoiding them.

"Ye Chen is also there

Ji Siqing was surprised, but she didn't expect that ye Chen also came to Jieyu City, and also appeared on the barren mountain over there. It seems that Wei Ying has just killed out, which is also related to Ye Chen.

"Elder sister, ye forced Wang to come too?"

Ji Lin was curious and looked at the picture in the mirror. He immediately called out, "sister, ye forced Wang to be in danger."

"Well." Jisi counted and nodded, but his face was extremely dignified.

The mandrill has the power of the holy ancestral realm. Judging from ye Chen and Wei Ying's appearance, it is obvious that ye Chen and Wei Ying have just experienced a war, and their breath has not recovered. They are not the mandrill's rivals at all.

Even Ji Siqing is not sure to win.

"Elder martial brother, my friend is in danger. Can you help me?"

Ji Siqing put away the mirror image and walked out of the dark smoke hall. Looking at the wind crossing the hall, he asked.

At the beginning, she was poisoned by fire, and ye Chen tried to save her.

Ye Chen's kindness is always in her mind.

Thinking of Ye Chen's healing for herself, she was naked, and all kinds of beautiful pictures passed through her heart one by one, and her heart was swaying in fear of Ye Chen's accident.

"Younger martial sister, is your friend in danger? Hehe, mind your own business. There's something wrong with it. "

Crossing the breeze with a cold smile, but I don't know Ji Siqing's beautiful picture in his heart at this time. I just think Ji Siqing is talking about Wei Ying.

"Elder martial brother, can you do it?" Ji Si Qing Dao.

"No problem, younger martial sister, I'll go through fire and water, and wait for me to come back."

Du Qingfeng hesitated for a few seconds, leaving a spell to cover the whole Chenyan hall. He immediately picked up the huge sword, tore the void, and went to the mountain in the distance.

Ji Siqing breathes a sigh of relief. He wants to come to Ye Chen and Wei Ying. He should be OK.

After all, the strength of Du Qingfeng is very strong. Even if you can't kill the mandrill, it's no problem to retreat.

Hiss!

In the twinkling of an eye, crossing the breeze tore the void and arrived at the barren mountain.

At this time, ye Chen is holding Wei Ying, quite a bit embarrassed to run left and right, move to avoid the attack of the ancient emperor mandrill.

"Well?"

Crossing the breeze to see ye Chen holding Wei Ying's slender waist, immediately eyebrows a pick, in the heart a bit unhappy.

"Here comes the helper!"

Wei Ying Mei Yu a Xi, looking at the cross Qingfeng way: "cross Qingfeng, quickly kill this fierce beast."

Du Qingfeng snorted. Although he was not happy, he saw that Wei Ying was in danger, so he didn't bother at the moment. When he mentioned the huge sword, he wanted to attack the mandrills of the ancient emperor. But suddenly, he saw Ye Chen's face clearly.

"Well? You You are... "

Du Qingfeng's eyes widened and his whole body suddenly vibrated.

Ye Chen's appearance is too familiar to him.

With only one glance, he can be sure that ye Chen is the Lord of reincarnation.

"You, you, you are the Lord of reincarnation!"

Crossing the cold wind, his eyes were very angry.

"In the previous life, my younger martial sister died because of you. You are the source of thousands of causes and effects. If you want me to save you, it's impossible!"

Du Qingfeng hums coldly. He puts away the huge sword directly and doesn't use it any more. Even Wei Ying doesn't save her in spite of her resentment.

Bang!

When the mandrill was killed by a claw, ye Chen quickly escaped. Although he could escape, he was torn by the strong wind, and blood stains appeared on his cheek and great pressure came from his muscles and bones.

"Who is this man?"

Ye Chen eyes a congealed, looking at the cross breeze.

The breath of the latter is very strong, if he is willing to hand, he will not be so embarrassed.

"It's Ji Siqing's senior brother, named Du Qingfeng." Wei Ying replied.

"Is he Siqing's senior brother?"

Ye Chen is surprised. Unexpectedly, Ji Siqing still has a senior brother.

It seems that he didn't mean to save each other.

"Oh

And the mandrill of the ancient wasteland, unable to attack again and again, also had a ferocious nature, roaring up to the sky, with both arms coming out, and hairy claws rolling down in the air.

All of a sudden, ye Chen falls into a state of life and death. His and Wei Ying's Qi are completely covered by the mandrills of the ancient emperor. It seems that the next moment, they will be crushed into meat paste.

"This damned thing!"

Wei Ying's silver teeth clenched and glared at Du Qingfeng fiercely. At the critical moment of life and death, she held Ye Chen tightly.

"Who dares to touch my master?"

Just then, an earth shaking roar came from the top of the mountain.

Xiao Huang comes out of the cocoon, with a terrible nightmare atmosphere, and rushes down crazily.

In the distant sky, a rising sun rises from the horizon.

The bright sunshine spreads the earth and dispels the darkness.

It's morning.

Xiao Huang is bathed in the brilliant sunshine and haze, with pieces of Ancient Runes interwoven, and her eyes burst into a terrible nightmare of yin and Yang.

Chapter 3273

At this moment, his momentum, compared with the wild old emperor mandrill, I do not know how much more powerful.

Even if it is the guardian spirit of the upper world, he is not so arrogant, so domineering, so powerful.

Vaguely, his body, but also filled with the breath of the origin.

That is the source of all kinds of things!

That's the breath of "source"!

"Xiao Huang!"

Ye Chen saw Xiao Huang's figure and was surprised.

At the moment, Xiao Huang absorbed the beginning of the second drop of blood, his muscles and bones thoroughly degenerated, and his strength soared greatly. He already had a trace of "source" flavor, invincible and ferocious.

"This is Archaic heritage! What a strong breath

Huang is shocked to see Xiaofeng.

Xiao Huang's momentum is really too strong. It seems that she is going to crush the whole mountain and river. Her breath completely surpasses the God Emperor. She is more powerful than the holy ancestral realm. She is simply lawless.

Bang!

Xiaohuang fiercely collides, with incomparably savage, incomparably overbearing power, mercilessly bumps into the body of the ancient emperor mandrill.

Boom!

Under the collision of Xiaohuang, the huge body of the mandrill of the ancient emperor of the wasteland suddenly fell to the ground.

The trees on the square earth were all broken, and the mountains and forests were in ruins.

"Xiaohuang, have you succeeded in metamorphosis?"

Ye Chen is pleasantly surprised, and Xiao Huang's collision is not weaker than that of Jidao Tiandi's chariot, which is absolutely invincible.

"Well, master, I can guard you!"

Xiao Huang's eyes are full of splendor, and the red and blue Yin and Yang runes are rolling with the magnificent momentum.

His existence seems to be the nightmare of the universe. All living creatures must crawl under his claws.

"Ah, archaic heritage!"

"You still have the breath of" source "

"I will devour you and rob you of your blood!"

The old emperor's mandrill kept looking at Xiao Huang with big eyes. His eyes were greedy and blazing. He got up from the ground and ran at Xiao Huang with a roaring pace.

"Hum, the holy ancestral realm is a layer of heaven?"

"Native chicken and dog!"

"You deserve to be presumptuous in front of this seat?"

Xiao Huang's cold eyes squint at the wild ancient emperor mandrill, seeing through the bottom of the latter.

Although the real strength of the wild ancient mandrill is incredible, due to the restrictions of the rules, it can only play a layer of heaven in the holy ancestral realm, and is not Xiaohuang's opponent at all.

Xiao Huang's claws out, a succession of yin and Yang nightmare breath, crazy concussion, straight to the ancient emperor mandrill.

"The giant elephant is so powerful!"

The old emperor's mandrill saw this and roared again and again, sending out bursts of magic sounds.

There is a shadow of an ancient giant elephant emerging from its back. Its long nose sweeps through the wind and clouds and sends out a sharp howling sound.

Whoa!

Under the pouring of the giant elephant's Zhen Tian Jin, the mandrill of the ancient wasteland wielded a huge fist and rushed out fiercely.

"I'll break it if you're a little bit of a bug!"

Xiao Huang was fearless and ran over with one claw. The sound of "bang" and only one blow crushed the momentum of the ancient emperor mandrill.

The shadow of the giant elephant collapsed in an instant.

Under the huge impact, the mandrill retreated and fell to the ground.

"You, you, you How can your breath be so powerful? "

The eyes of the old emperor mandrill also showed a look of panic.



Obviously, it is not only defeated, but also shocked by the nightmare.

"Can you understand the realm of this seat?"

Xiao Huang snorted. His eyes were very sharp. His claws were torn and killed in the air. His claws were like swords. In a moment, he broke the old emperor's mandrills into pieces.

He is very clear that the ancient emperor mandrill's blood strength is very strong. If it breaks through the rules and gives full play to its strength, the consequences are unimaginable, and he can't stop it.

Therefore, we must use thunder to kill this tusk, in order to solve the future trouble and be sure.

"Hiss..."

Looking at Xiao Huang so domineering, so fierce, so decisive appearance, ye Chen, Wei Ying, Du Qingfeng three people, are inhaled a cool breath.

"If I'm not mistaken, this mandrill should be the legendary ancient emperor mandrill, the Lord of reincarnation and destiny, and join hands with the guardian spirit of nature to kill such guardian spirits, harm the nature and violate the heaven's power. Are you not afraid of the punishment of heaven?"

Du Qingfeng holds his arms and looks at the zodiac.

"God's curse? Heaven has an upper limit. I will step on it under my feet. How can I fear the punishment of heaven? "

Xiao Huang snorted, but after the death of the old emperor, the pure blood rose.

He opened his mouth and swallowed up the essence and blood of the ancient emperor mandrill.

Boom!

The breath of heaven shaking, burst from Xiao Huang's body. It devoured the essence and blood of the ancient mandrill. In a short period of time, although he could not completely refine it, with the help of the blood and aura of the ancient mandrill, his breath soared again and reached the point of lawlessness.

Seeing this scene, ye Chen is very happy.

In the previous life, "heaven and earth" didn't do his duty to protect him. He was killed by xuanjiyue.

In this life, he does not need the protection of "the end of the earth", they are not qualified!

Only Xiao Huang is his only real guardian spirit!

In the dark, ye Chen seems to see the final cause and effect.

Not only the ancient emperor mandrill, but also Tianxin sword butterfly, dizang witch riding, old Buddha Jinpeng, all of which will be swallowed up by Xiaohuang in the end!

At that time, Xiaohuang's power must be invincible against the sky!

With Xiao Huang's protection, he doesn't have to worry about falling.

The battle is over.

Wei Ying glared across the breeze and said, "why didn't you just do it?"

Just now, she and ye Chen were almost killed by the old emperor. Du Qingfeng was able to rescue her, but she was so cold-blooded that she was very angry.

"Ha ha, this guy is the reincarnation of the Lord of reincarnation. My younger martial sister died because of him. How can I save him?"

Crossing the breeze, leaning against the huge sword, said coldly.

"Then I will not save it? You want to watch me die? "

Wei Ying's eyes were sharp.

Smell speech, cross the breeze suddenly language block, pause, way: "forget it, don't quarrel with you, it's my fault, I apologize, OK?"

Looking at Ye Chen, he said coldly, "boy, in this life, you should stay away from my younger martial sister. Don't kill her again!"

"What do you say?"

Ye Chen laughed and said, "do you know the relationship between me and Ji Siqing?"

"I don't care what your relationship is. In this life, if you dare to approach my younger martial sister, I'll kill you with one sword!"

Crossing the breeze, his eyes are cold. He pulls out the huge sword, and the blade points to Ye Chen.

"Presumptuous! Dare to threaten my master? "

Ye Chen didn't answer, but Xiao Huang roared and clapped out his paw. With a bang, he only hit and flew the huge sword crossing the breeze.

"You

Du Qingfeng's eyes suddenly change, but I didn't expect that Xiao Huang would make a move.

Feeling Xiao Huang's breath, his face is also very ugly.

If he didn't do it, Huang would.

Chapter 3274

He snorted coldly, then disappeared in place.

His mission is over and there is no need to stay here.

It is his duty to guard Ji Siqing.

Ye Chen sees Du Qingfeng leave, frowns slightly, just want to ask the mysterious woman Ji Siqing's whereabouts, but found that the other party disappeared again!

Leave without saying goodbye!

Xiaohuang looked at Ye Chen and said, "master, don't look, she just doesn't want you to know her identity."

"By the way, master, I may have to close down in the samsara cemetery for a while. I will absorb everything about the ancient emperor mandrill and prepare for us to set foot on the heavenly way palace."

Ye Chen nods and takes Xiaohuang back to the reincarnation cemetery directly. He breathes out a breath of turbid air, just at this moment! A sudden change!

Cangxuan order changed!

The secluded land is about to open!

It's his chance!

The Lord of destruction has controlled the existence of the God of destruction for thousands of years!

He went in one direction at once!

He must take a man with him before he goes to the secluded land!

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"The old emperor's mandrill has fallen?"

At this time, the imperial palace of the upper Kingdom, inside the main hall.

Xuanjiyue's body was shaking and her face was shocked. She could hardly believe it.

In this moment, she clearly felt that the fate of the ancient mandrill had been completely dissipated and disappeared, and there was no trace left.

"What!"

Hearing this, Tianxin jian die, dizang Wuqi and old Buddha Jinpeng were shocked and thought they had heard it wrong.

Calculate the time, it seems that the ancient emperor came down, just a few minutes!

Is it just a few minutes, it has fallen?

No way!

Absolutely impossible!

Tianxin jiandie, dizang Wuqi, and the old Buddha Jinpeng look at each other, and they all feel strange.

Although due to the restrictions of the rules, the ancient emperor mandrill can not give full play to its strength, but it also has the momentum of the holy ancestral realm. Moreover, it is proficient in martial arts and war. Its muscles and bones are strong and its skin is solid. How can it fall so easily?

Even if you can't beat it, can't you even run away?

"The strength of the other side, absolutely far away from crushing it, is my carelessness."

Xuanjiyue turned and sighed a long time, feeling extremely empty.

After the shock, she calmed down and began to think about her plans for this period of time.

From Xia Ruoxue's reincarnation and reincarnation star flame, she sent Xuanji to investigate, until the dirty soil fell down, the Fu Zhao was destroyed, and now the barren ancient emperor mandrill was killed. This series of setbacks made her deeply reflect.

"It was my carelessness and my lack of prudence in planning that led to a series of setbacks."

Xuanjiyue was a little depressed, sighed, tired.

Tianxin jiandie, dizang witch riding and old Buddha Jinpeng are afraid to make a sound.

It was the first time for them to see that the queen, who was high above the throne, actually admitted her mistakes sincerely. It was just a fantastic thing.

"You all step back. Don't do anything before Xia Ruoxue is caught."

Xuanjiyue ordered her to go down and her face became calm.

She was completely calm. She did not have enough information and sent people to the lower boundary randomly. There would be no good results at all.

Only when we have enough information can we take the initiative and not be constrained by people everywhere.

"Yes."

Tianxin jiandie, dizang witch riding, and old Buddha Jinpeng retreated. They felt that the empress had changed.

In the past, xuanjiyue was arrogant and arrogant. Her posture was too arrogant, and she was easily frustrated. But at the moment, xuanjiyue has become calm and calm. All her sharp points are hidden and not released easily.

But when they know, it's time for Xuanji to release.

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After that, Yang Xin came to Zilin.

Yang Zixin looked at everything around curiously and said, "are you sure you want to open it?"

Ye Chen nodded and looked dignified, because he found that there were many warriors in the boundless forest!

Key strength is not weak!

In an instant, the dark and cold air filled the whole boundless forest. The next moment, the people in the boundless forest felt the whirling of the sky and the earth, and they came to another piece of heaven and earth.

Ye Chen raised his head and saw that at the moment, he was in a valley. The light blue dark cold air was floating in the valley. The sky presented a strange blue purple color. A round of green sun hung high in the air, plating the secluded land with a layer of light.

At the moment, Yang Yimei's eyes are full of curiosity, and Yang Yimei's eyes are full of curiosity.

Seeing this, ye Chen couldn't help but smile and asked xuanhanyu, "xuanxianzi, where is the tomb of the destroyer?" Xuanhanyu slightly differentiated the direction and said, "go east all the way. There should be a cold pool in which the honor of destruction will be buried."

In Ye Chen's eyes, flashed the color of fire. If he got the inheritance of the honor of destruction, his power would be greatly increased?

Immediately, ye Chen's figure flashed, and he came to Yang Zixin, who was picking some unknown flowers and plants growing in the secluded land with great interest. He pulled it up and quickly plundered it to the East!

But at this moment, a sound like a Hong Zhong, extremely thick, suddenly rippled in the whole secluded land!



The voice sounded like a middle-aged man. In an unyielding tone, he ordered: "I am the master of the cold family in Jieyu city. Now, I order all the martial artists who enter this secluded place to visit me in one hour!

Those who violate the order will be killed without mercy! "

As soon as the voice falls, the whole secluded land, all the martial arts in the heaven and God realm hear the words, and their faces change!

They are all strong in the boundary city. When have they been called to drink like this?

What's more, it's good for the cold householder to go to see them at this time?

But how many people dare to say no?

This is a cold home!

This name is a symbol of strength and terror in jieyucheng!

However, in the final analysis, the boundary city cold family, is only the cold family's separation, the deterrent force is limited!

For a time, many people were hesitant, while some foreign powers in the later period of the celestial realm and at its peak were scornful with a sneer on their faces.

In front of an open hill, Lenggu and a group of worshippers of Lenggu and Lengjia are standing here. At the moment, these overlords who have reigned for thousands of years in jieyucheng area are all low browed and respectful to a middle-aged man with extraordinary temperament.

That middle-aged man, of course, is Li Ci.

Lenggu saluted and said, "deacon Li, you have ordered me to go down. However, some of the martial artists who came to the secluded land this time are some strong ones with good family background. I'm afraid they may not obey my orders."

Chapter 3275

"Don't listen?"

In Li Ci's eyes, Han mang flashed: "ha ha, even if the cold family is just separated, there is no one who can disobey. If someone really doesn't know how to live or die, I don't mind to let them know the weight of the name. It's not the ants they can fight against!"

Cold Valley and others smell speech, look at one eye, are to see the shock color in the other's eyes!

It's a good way to stay at home!

Li Ci's identity as a deacon of Leng family is incomparably recognized, even surpassing Lenggu himself!

Lenggu looked at Li temple, and a trace of color flashed in his eyes. Although he didn't dare to say anything, he still said in his heart: "my family, I really have a good dog!"

A powerful, loyal, and even fanatically obsessed dog!

Which owner wouldn't want a dog like this?

At the same time, Lenggu's back can not help but produce a chill. How terrible is the means of my family to train a warrior as powerful as Li Ci?

How terrible is the stronger emperor yuan Temple master?

The next moment, a towering momentum, suddenly from the Li Temple body, burst out, toward the surrounding swept away!

Originally different thoughts of the cold family split people, a moment is pale, no resistance to the ground paralyzed!

Terror!

It's horrible!

Lenggu and others are looking at Li temple with trembling eyes. They have made psychological preparations for the strength of Li temple, but at this moment, they are shocked to the death of spirits and the blood will flow back!

This time, the cold family split into the secluded land of martial arts, can not be one of the later existence of the celestial realm!

But!

They face the breath of Li Ci, just like a newborn baby. They are suppressed by death

Even, they felt that if Li Ci wanted to take their lives, it was just a thought!

And the same feeling, also appeared in the secluded land, the body of tens of thousands of martial arts!

They were sweating wildly one by one, as if they had met the demons outside the sky. At the same time, those warriors who still had a trace of disdain on their faces were now so scared that they almost broke down!

At this time, the voice of Li Temple rang out in the ears of all the people: "words have been said, those who violate the order will be killed without mercy! In front of the cold home, all you can do is to obey! "

His tone is very insipid, but the plain words, against the background of the breath, have the power of God like purpose! The awe given to people is thousands of times that of Lenggu! There is no comparison at all!

Why?

Because, they all know that this is not the breath of the later period of the celestial realm!

This Li temple is actually the existence of a holy ancestral realm!!!

In an instant, the scalp of all the warriors in the whole secluded place almost burst!

If we had known that the strong men of the holy ancestral realm had come to this secluded place in person, they would not have come in if they had died!

Even, they began to suspect that they had been fooled

In that secluded place, the news that there is a big chance in the world is likely to be deliberately released by the cold family

But even so, what?

Do they dare to go to the cold family to settle accounts?

These warriors, who were originally ambitious and extremely proud, were all looking forward to winning the chance in the secret place. At the moment, all of them were like eggplants beaten by frost, listlessly walking in the direction of the voice of Lenggu and Li temple

After Li Ci's breath was released, no one dared to give birth to any idea of disobeying

Of course, if we want to say that there are exceptions, this exception is Ye Chen.

At the moment, he thought of the cold Valley, but even though he was in such a cold place, he thought that it was so hard to see who was coming to his home.

What's more, the place where this person is located is just the entrance of the cold pool!

In other words, if ye Chen wants to enter the tomb of the emperor of destruction, he must pass in front of Lenggu and others!

Yang Zixin's face is white, and she is holding Ye Chen's arm. Although Yang Zixin has the original spirit of Yang's family leader to protect her body, she is not as unbearable as Lenggu and others. However, although there is no lack of ancestral territory in Yang's family, who dares to let Yang Zixin breathe so recklessly?

Zixin is not shocked by time!

She raised her small face and looked at Ye Chen and said, "Mr. Ye, what shall we do now?"

Ye Chen was silent for a moment, in the eyes, suddenly appeared a decisive color: "in the past!"

"What?"

These two words, but Yang Zixin, scared Huarong pale!

Ye Chen, but Leng Ping who killed the cold family's separation not long ago, but now he has to throw himself into the net? Yang Zixin knows Ye Chen is very strong and evil, but no matter how evil he is, he can't be the opponent of the holy ancestral realm?

This is looking for death!

She immediately shook her head and said, "no, absolutely not!"

Ye Chen gazed into Yang Zixin's eyes and said: "Miss Yang, this trip is extremely dangerous, but ye has a reason to go. Before, I promised you to protect your safety in this secret place, but now it seems that I can't do it. Please lend me the cangxuan order and don't go with me.

Although it's not time to open this secret place again, I can send you away if you want

He said this for the sake of Yang Zixin. He knew that if Leng Ping died, Leng Jia would probably find Yang Zixin. If he got out of this secret place, Yang Zixin would not be afraid of Yang Zixin because of the strength of the Yang family. But in this secret place, without Ye Chen's protection, it was better not to stay long.

As for the space barrier of this secluded place, ye Chen's mastery of the destruction Shinto is enough to break with one blow, and send Yang Zixin out. There is no problem at all!

Facing the strong man in the holy ancestral realm, even ye Chen has no confidence to survive. He doesn't want to implicate Yang Zixin and die with himself.

Yang Zixin lowers her head slightly, and complicated emotions are interwoven in her beautiful eyes

Reason tells her that she should leave. Ye Chen is very reasonable. This is the safest way

As for the matter of looking for the Chen, ye

Although Ye Chen saved her, they just met by chance after all. Moreover, if I gave the cangxuan order to Ye Chen, it would be considered as a repayment of Ye Chen's kindness. They did not owe each other

Love and reason, she should leave

Yes!

Yang Zixin's heart, but at the moment can not help but produce a inexplicable chagrin!

Because ye Chen does not want to let oneself accompany in his side and chagrin!

Chapter 3276

What makes her angry is that since Ye Chen has a way to leave, she should leave together!

She doesn't know what is so important to Ye Chen in this secluded land, but how important it is to have a life!

Yang Zixin couldn't help but look up, angrily to Ye Chenjiao and said, "Ye Chen, I know you are very proud, but there is a difference between pride and recklessness!

Now that you know the danger, why move on? With your martial arts talent, as long as you can survive, there will always be a day of rise. Why do you have to fight for your life now? Do you know, you're stupid! "

Said that, Yang Zixin's beautiful eyes, actually is a faint dense out of a burst of water mist, tears flashing.

She is very angry, the man who seems to be indifferent to everything, but seems to be the most persistent person in the world, persistent to, distressing.

She gazed at Ye Chen's face and asked in an almost imploring tone: "go with me, OK?"

Yang Zixin did not know why she would say such a thing and why it was in such a tone, but she understood that she didn't want her savior to die. She did not want to be in this world, and there was no man named Ye Chen.

Ye Chen smell speech, slightly surprised to look at Yang Zixin, she did not expect Yang Zixin will be so angry, even scolded himself?

But, ye Chen looks at Yang Zixin's eyes but can't help but soften a minute, she knows, Yang Zixin this overseas big lady really cares about oneself.

However, ye Chen still shook his head and shook his head without hesitation.

Yang Zixin a Leng, she does not understand, why, in the end why?

Ye Chen light way: "I can't retreat, because, there are many people waiting for me."

Yang Xin's eyes are very firm, but her heart is shocked!

A lot of people are waiting for him?

Yang Zixin understood, but even she could feel the weight of this sentence!

Under the gaze of Ye Chen's eyes, Yang Zixin can't help but take out the cangxuan order.

Ye Chen took Cang Xuan's order and said, "thank you."

Then, he turned around and held the evil sword. The breath of destruction was surging out. The sword light was rampant, tearing the space of the secluded place in an instant, forming a space crack with purple light flowing.

Ye Chen's back to Yang Zixin, his eyes flashing.

Why didn't he know it was dangerous?

However, if he is retired now, when can he enter?

If he retires now, when can he save the hundred great powers?



If he is retired now, what should Tianji Taoist do?

If he retired now, when could he meet his friends and women?

If he retreats now, when can he move forward?

His shoulder of responsibility, too much, too heavy, too heavy, so, ye Chen can not retreat!

Not even one step!

Sometimes, the reason why men don't want to give up, even if their heads are broken, they have to fight for their lives, not for themselves, but for the people behind them, but for their responsibilities!

And ye Chen, is undoubtedly a man among men, a man of indomitable spirit.

It's time for me to go

Yang Zixin looks at Ye Chen's back, she suddenly has a kind of feeling, this parting, is no longer see, suppress for a long time of tears, finally burst into tears.

A gust of wind from the two sides, like a sigh, ye Chen took a deep breath, body together, is about to go toward the cold pool, but at this time, ye Chen suddenly did not move.

Because Yang Zixin grabbed a corner of his clothes.

Ye Chen turns around and looks at Yang Zixin with some complexity.

"Ye Chen, I have decided that I will go, as if there is some cause and effect in the dark."

Two people look at each other for a long time, looking at the determination and relief in Yang Zixin's eyes. Ye Chen finally nods, and he knows that Yang Zixin is serious.

Ye Chen said: "take your things, I promised you, in this secluded place, you are safe..."

"As long as I don't die, I won't let anyone touch your hair."

Yang Zixin a smile, ye Chen tone as usual flat, but let her, have a kind of inexplicable trust.

With a swing of aura, they headed for the East.

.....

At this moment, on a hill, Li temple looks down on those who should have been like a rainbow, but at the moment, they are like ants in the heaven. They have strong martial arts skills. They can't help but smile with contempt.

In front of the temple, many of them, such as the master of martial arts, soon gathered in front of his temple.

But Li Ci's eyes narrowed slightly and kept silent all the time.

Why? Because, an hour, not yet.

At the same time, in his induction, there are two breath outside the hills!

That is to say, there are still two people who have not arrived here.

So, he's waiting.

Waiting to kill.

But at this time, not far away in the sky, suddenly appeared two figures, with a very fast speed, towards the hills close.

"Coming?"

Li Ci gave a cold hum, which was boring.

He wanted to be an example.

In a flash, the two men came to the hills, and the people finally saw them clearly.

But at this glance, the whole hill seemed to shake slightly!

In the eyes of all the people, there was a color of surprise!

Come, a man and a woman, the man's expression is indifferent, the woman's beautiful.

These two people, of course, are ye Chen and Yang Zixin!

The reason why people are shocked, one, is because of Ye Chen's cultivation!

The cultivation of chaos state can resist the mysterious cold of this secluded place? It's unbelievable! You know, there are some god state with poor foundation, they may not be able to do it!

However, there is a big difference between the heaven God state and the non God state!

But ye Chen did not have any traces of injury, on the contrary, it looked more relaxed than all the people present!

Second, because of Yang Zixin's appearance!

Yang Zixin, too beautiful!!!

Boundary City, never lack of beautiful women, but Yang Zixin, even among these beauties, are amazing existence!

Almost perfect!

Even Li temple is shocked at this moment!

But the reason why he was shocked was different from others, but because he recognized Ye Chen!

That, from the lower kingdom of God, bad cold family good thing, even, also refused the cold family invitation, unforgivable boy!

"It's you! Ye Chen

For a moment, Li temple's face was almost frozen, and his anger was boiling, and his whole body was full of holy ancestral realm atmosphere, which tended to be violent!

In his eyes, ye Chen is the most damned person under this day!

This is the stain of the world!

Ye Chen faces Li Ci that extremely frightening breath, but the complexion is not changed, on the contrary extremely provocative ground a smile way: "how? The dog of cold family, the heart of the guardian? Seeing this young master, I can't help crying out? "

Ye Chen at the moment naturally does not care, he has Xiaohuang! I don't know exactly what Xiaohuang's accomplishments are, but they are definitely not inferior to each other.

In a flash, this secluded place is like entering the ice age!

All people, are a pair of dying look, looking at Ye Chen!

The boy in the chaotic situation is going crazy and against the weather!

Unexpectedly, dare to so ridicule, challenge the holy ancestral realm sent by the cold family?

There must be a limit to death!

Chapter 3277

Li Ci's eyes turned red in an instant, just like soaking in the blood jar for thousands of years, just took out the general red!

Fury, ecstatic fury!

Li Ci's life, the most can not hear a word, ye Chen said!

He has always been proud of his status as a deacon of the cold family. What he can't tolerate most is that he is the dog of the cold family!

And it's like a roar of blood!

The whole secluded place is shaking wildly in the terrible breath that blooms out of Li ancestral temple, and the heaven and earth have changed color!

The thousands of martial artists, one by one, vomited blood under the impact of the breath of Li temple!

Even, some weak martial arts practitioners are directly in a state of serious injury and dying!

Even ye Chen, looking at the crazy Li ancestral hall, looks slightly changed. At the moment, the Li Temple brings him a sense of oppression, almost not under the cross breeze!

Ye chenmeng's communication of samsara cemetery's Xiao Huang!

But I found that Xiao Huang seemed to be asleep!

Runes flow around!

Damn it!

Ye Chen suddenly thought, Xiaohuang said to be closed in the samsara cemetery!

Now of course, we can't rely on Xiao Huang's power!

The power of the ancient box can not be borrowed for a short time.

As a Dan Zun, Taigu danzun could not fight against this person!

At present, you can only rely on yourself!

"Boy, we must do our best to deal with such strong people. By the way, the spiritual power of Zixiao stone will play a certain role." Suddenly came the voice of xuanhanyu, the soul of the sword.

"Well, I understand!"

In addition to Xiaohuang and samsara cemetery, ye Chen also has a dependency!

That's xuanhanyu, the soul of the sword!

Ye Chen took a deep breath and suddenly opened his throat and uttered a series of Hongmeng ancient sounds.

Oh! Boom! How about it! Come on! Baa! Moo! Oh! Boo!

Eight startling characters float out of the void.

The border of the dead sky of fahua is also surrounded.

Not only that, but also an evil spirit. Suddenly, it soared into the sky!

Burning blood formula, extreme far turn, breaking the sky power, crazy surging, the breath of sword soul from the cold front of Sha sword, rippling out, mietian sword Jue is displayed, accompanied by the destruction of Shinto!

In the face of Li Ci, he can't keep a trace of his hand!

The key is that Mongolian law may not be enough! The other side is in the early days of the holy ancestral realm!

Ye Chen palm has not yet thoroughly refined the Zixiao stone!

"Click!"

Zixiao stone is broken.

Countless auras surround it.

Some of the flesh hurts.

However, in addition to the ancient method of Hongmeng, ye Chen's greatest reliance is the extremely pure Zixiao stone Aura!

With it, ye Chen reluctantly has the possibility of supporting under the attack of Li temple!

The next moment, ye Chen and Li Ci moved at the same time!

Li Temple hands, appeared a wide mouth wide sword, the whole body dark red, as if dyed with endless bloodstain general!

This broad sword is full of blood and is extremely strange. As soon as it is taken out, it makes the space of this secluded place slightly distorted!

This broad sword is not weaker than the Dao tool!

Although the weapon in Li Ci's hand is not as powerful as the powerful sword, it can not be underestimated!

The bloody broad sword seems to be extremely heavy. In Li Ci's hands, it is as light as a feather, and it dances like leaves in a hurricane. In a flash, the bloody sword spirit infects the whole secluded place. The original dark cold air everywhere is melted quickly in the sword spirit!

Li Ci suddenly drank: "extremely evil blood spirit sword!"



The bloody sword spirit is like a world composed of a sea of blood and thousands of bloody swords. It's going down against Ye Chen!

The terrible sword meaning is just a little bit leaked out, which makes all the martial artists in the heaven and God realm have a fear of vanishing for them!

But!

Compared with the sword idea, it is the blood that scares people even more!

How many people have to be killed to condense such a strong blood evil spirit?

Even in the world of martial arts, human life is like grass roots, but there must be a limit, right?

They can be sure that the people who died in Li Ci's hands are no more than 100000 or millions

Hundreds of millions of creatures!

One of the killers!

Even these, the soldiers with countless blood in their hands felt a tingle in their scalp. The pungent smell of blood and the shrill wailing in their ears gave them a terrible feeling!

Li temple is a real madman!

Everyone can't help but look at Ye Chen, although their reason tells them that ye Chen will die, will be completely crushed by this sword, will turn into a part of the rolling blood evil spirit, and fall into the eternal hell

Can, they still can't help looking at Ye Chen! Compared with Li Ci, they hope Ye Chen can live and kill this abnormal devil!

Otherwise, even if the Li Temple killed them all in an instant, they would not be surprised

Li Temple sword at the same time, ye Chen also hands!

The eight gods of Tianlong and fahua are silenced and gathered in the whole body. The true martial spirit is surging, resisting the erosion of the spirit of the blood evil sword to the spirit. The spirit power is poured into the evil sword madly, and the breath of destruction is suddenly full!

But ye Chen still felt that his internal organs were broken down by some force!

He can't hold on!

Now he can be extremely reluctant to fight against the heaven and the nine layers of heaven, but the gap between the holy ancestral realm is too big!

When ye Chen feels the body wants to tear, a familiar breath breaks out in the evil sword!

That's the power of the sword soul!

The soul of the sword!

"Boy, I can't release all my strength in my current state. I can only help you fight against one or two, but you will still fail, and you will be ready for pain..."

The voice of the sword soul rings.

At the next moment, the sword idea of heaven shaking is rampant, and it is in conflict with Li Ci's sword idea!

But in that sword idea, it is filled with the palpitating wave of destruction!

Originally, the hearts of almost no expectations of the public, this moment is the emergence of a very shocking light!

How could it be?

How can the existence of the four layers of heaven in a chaotic state exert such a terrible sword?

What's more, it also contains the breath of destroying Shinto!

They don't know how ye Chen did it, and they have no spare time to think about it!

They only know that ye Chen's sword is very strong!

All of them are praying!

The sword of Li Yichen can conquer the miracle!

The sharp sword spirit, like the cold winter, comes down in the secluded place, sending out a piercing cold light, and the bloody sword spirit, crashing into each other!

Click!

A burst of broken glass like sound, in the ears of everyone!

It's the sound of the broken void!

Countless dark cracks are spreading like cobwebs in the space!

This strike of the two people almost broke through the space barrier of the whole secluded place!

The next moment, the blood is surging, the cold is surging, the endless impact is interwoven in the broken void!

Li ancestral temple that blood red eyes, suddenly a contraction, faintly actually is slightly retreat half step!

Chapter 3278

His eyes can not help but show a touch of surprise!

Why does Ye Chen suddenly possess such power?

It's unbelievable!

Everyone's eyes brightened when they saw this scene!

However, at the same time, the cold sword that seems to be able to destroy the sky and destroy the earth, and open up an era of general cold sword, under the erosion of the bloody sword, it is, dissipated

That's Ye Chen's sword

In a flash, ye Chen's body was completely engulfed by the sword evil spirit which was like a boundless Blood River!

"Ah

A very painful roar broke out from the blood evil spirit. Just listening, people can feel the extreme pain of the body being cut inch by inch!

On the face of Li temple, a cold and cruel smile appeared.

The sword light of Ye Chen is really strange and strong at that moment. If they are on the same level, they should be killed by Ye Chen?

Ha ha, but what's the use of that?

What is the use of destroying the divine way, your blessing of Hongmeng ancient Dharma, your swordsmanship and your martial arts?

The holy ancestral realm is a gap that can never be crossed!

Li Ci sneered and said with a smile: "boy, I admit that your talent is against the heaven, but if you offend the cold family, you will die!"

I don't know how long it took, and the bloody sword evil spirit finally dissipated. The countless warriors before the hills all lowered their heads and couldn't bear to see it again.

The boy in the chaotic state, now, I guess there is no residue left?

But at this time, a cry of surprise attracted everyone's attention.

When they looked up, they saw that ye Chen could not be seen in the place where ye Chen was standing. However, there was a bloody mist that did not disappear with the sword evil spirit!

What is the fog?

Even Li Ci's eyebrows are slightly frowned.

At the next moment, the blood mist suddenly congealed. Under the incredible gaze of the people, it turned into a human shape gradually!

A look, incomparably miserable human shape!

Ye Chen reappeared in front of the public, a pair of eyes, looking at Li temple.

At the moment, his whole body is covered with blood, and his body has been covered by countless sword wounds.

Li Ci's sword is really very strong. Even if ye Chen uses the technique of atomization, the sound of the eight gods of Tianlong, and the body of the heavenly demon is blessed, he just wants to see and bear it.

But!

Even so, it is enough to make everyone, including Li Ci, shocked to the point that it is beyond the limit!

Ye Chen, is actually with the body hard resistance under that terrible sword?

Even Li Ci has no confidence to be able to do it!

Ye Chen's physical strength to what extent, this tends to be immortal?

What is more incredible is that the bruised and broken body is recovering rapidly!

Seeing this scene, people just feel that their brains are going to explode. They can't tell the illusion from the reality

Even Li Ci, because of Ye Chen's performance, stayed in place for a while and did not continue to move

But ye Chen did not pay attention to all this, but concentrated in silence, into the realm of things and I forget!

He's understanding!

In the crazy absorption, and Li Ci fight to get the martial arts feeling!

In this way, he can quickly absorb the zixiaoshi energy in his body and turn it into combat power!

Vaguely, ye Chen's whole body, exudes a kind of wonderful meaning rhyme, its breath actually is to surpass the imagination speed, strong up!

The energy of Zixiao stone is refining!

People, stupid eyes, completely stupid eyes

They have indeed heard that in ancient times, there was a race. After each battle, when it was on the verge of death, its combat power would be stronger and even doubled. But the legend is a legend after all!

No one takes it seriously!

Until now, they actually saw this scene, found in their own eyes!

After ye Chen was seriously injured by Li Ci's sword, it was a miracle that ye Chen would not die. Instead, he did not lose his fighting power, but became stronger?

All people's minds are blank, leaving only a myriad of questions.

At this time, Li Ci suddenly realized that his pupils shrank sharply, even more surprised than others!

Why?

Because, he felt the breath of Zixiao stone!

Ye Chen, unexpectedly put the energy of Zixiao stone into his body!

How could that be possible?

The pure energy in Zixiao stone does have the characteristics of pure origin and eternal persistence, but it will exist only when the Zixiao stone is directly absorbed!

But who can directly absorb Zixiao stone from other countries and even the upper world?

Zixiao stone comes from the origin and is the foundation of the world. Is it so easy to absorb?

Even with the strength of Leng family, the energy of Zixiao stone is processed and refined into Zixiao Qiongjiang for further utilization. Of course, doing so will destroy the original attribute of Zixiao stone, and it can't be sealed in the body! If we can directly absorb the existence of Zixiao stone, it is only those rebellious races born in the upper world and outside the territory, with the original divine power

And such a race, among the living population, has a name

Supreme Protoss!

According to the legend, the ancestor of the gods in the sky is the supreme god family!

The power of the protoss is unimaginable!



In the legend of Lingwu land, the heaven and earth Protoss is a part of the supernatural gods who accidentally settle here.

It's a pity that the heaven and earth gods have disappeared completely.

But what does all this have to do with the boy in front of him?

This kid, can't be the supreme Protoss?

Why is the supreme Protoss called supreme?

That is because, in this world, almost, can not find its figure!

But each one is the supreme existence. He wants to destroy a plane and a breath. Although Ye Chen's performance is extremely against the heaven, the gap between Ye Chen and the supreme Protoss is still too big!

However, even so, a Wudao demon who can refine Zixiao stone, has a terrifying talent for martial arts, and has a feud with the cold family, can never let him live!

Otherwise, this person, it is possible to threaten the whole cold home!

In Li Ci's eyes, the murderous opportunity broke out, and the bloody evil spirit reappeared. It was a sword of incomparable terror. It roared out in the whole secluded land, facing Ye Chen and drowned like a huge wave!

After only one tenth of a breath, this sword will reach Ye Chen's body!

It doesn't give people any reaction time at all!

And ye Chen's ear also sounded the voice of xuanhanyu, the soul of the sword:

"since you can understand in the battle, I will try my best to give you a gift!"

Ye Chen, also opened his eyes in this moment!

Behind him there is a shadow of a woman!

That's Xuanhan jade!

Ye Chen's originally indifferent eyes suddenly ignited a tremendous sense of war. The evil sword in his hand trembled a million times in an instant. The power of destruction was vertical and horizontal. Countless sword lights turned into a sword like sea, and collided with the bloody sword spirit like a cold star shining all over the sky!

The shadow of Xuanhan jade behind him seems to be stagnant!

Ye Chen stares at Li Ci, and the battle will begin now!

Chapter 3279

People's attention was completely attracted by the collision of the sword and lightsaber. In the sky, the sea of blood was boiling, and the cold star burst into pieces. It was like two worlds, crushing each other and shattering. It was extremely shocking and terrifying!

Strong!

Really strong ah!

The breath of Ye Chen is not bluff. His sword is really stronger than just now!

This sword, can kill 90% of the presence of the scene?

People in front of the hills couldn't help swallowing a mouthful of saliva. They had already despaired, but somehow there was a trace of expectation

Perhaps, the young man in front of him can really create a miracle that has never been seen before or after?

After all, ye Chen brought them too many surprises!

However, soon, this unique sword was broken again

Ye Chen's body shape, once again disappeared in the rolling sword evil spirit

Li Ci sees this, but in his eyes is a full of cold, he slightly even breath, is once again a sword cut out!

This is not over!

One sword, one sword, another!

On Li Ci's forehead, sweat rolled down, and in a blink of an eye, they cut out hundreds of bloody sword evil spirits!

The whole secluded place, almost in this boundless sea of blood, tends to collapse!

Li Ci sneered, this time, he won't give ye Chen any chance!

But at this time, a bloody figure suddenly separated from the sword evil spirit, and the evil sword danced wildly. A sword light emitting a destructive atmosphere was frantically toward the rolling blood evil spirit, and bombarded away!

People, but also in the heart of a Lin!

Ye Chen just now, facing Li Ci's sword, isn't it extremely miserable?

At the moment Ye Chen, although the chest, thigh, back, are covered with ferocious wounds, but the state is better than before, too much!

Even, can you keep shooting?

Moreover, every sword looks stronger than the previous one!

Cultivation is also rising!

Ye Chen is not only the attack power, but also its vitality, physical strength and so on!

Zixiao stone, this is such a thing against the sky!

Of course, if the cultivation of martial arts and Taoism is not enough, suddenly devouring these original energy, not only can't play such a power, on the contrary, it will be harmful to yourself!

Numerous mountains collided with each other and turned into dust in the aftershock of the two people's attacks. Even the tens of thousands of martial artists in the celestial realm had to stick close to each other and support the aura shield together to survive in the aftershocks.

The level of fighting between the two sides has already exceeded the strength of the people!

A moment later, a bloody body, burning with blue flame, stood in the air. The breath was disordered. It looked as if it was on the edge of life and death.

This body is Ye Chen!

Although Ye Chen looks extremely miserable, but all the people look at him, they all show a look of reverence!

That is the respect for the strong as a warrior!

Ye Chen has resisted the hundreds of swords of Li temple!

If we were to be another God, we might not be able to do it?

Li Ci's expression was also completely gloomy. He mixed up his breath and snorted coldly: "I see how long you can persist!"

Said, the figure a flash, again toward Ye Chen to go!

When people look at Ye Chen, they know that he has reached the limit, and their eyes are filled with regret. With Ye Chen's martial arts talent, his future achievements are far more than the holy ancestral realm, right?

But now, this peerless monster is about to fall here.

At this moment, ye Chen's bloody face is showing a very strange smile!

At this time, behind the hills where they were, a figure suddenly appeared in front of the ordinary stone wall. The figure held an ancient token in his hand. It seemed that, suddenly, on the ancient token, a faint blue light shot out from the token and disappeared into the stone wall!

When they sensed the ancient atmosphere, they were all stunned, then turned their heads and looked at the mountain wall.

The person holding the token is the beautiful woman who appeared with Ye Chen before!

Before, because of the battle between Ye Chen and Li Ci, they all ignored the existence of this woman, including Li Ci himself!

At the moment, the woman is wearing a transparent feather coat, which is clear that it is a transcendent tool, and it is also a magic object used to hide traces!

Although Yang Zixin's cultivation can not fully exert the power of the feather coat, it is enough to make her come to the mountain wall soundlessly under the condition of being attracted by Ye Chen and Li Ci!

At the moment when the blue light didn't enter the mountain wall, there was a strange ripple on the seemingly flat mountain wall, and a chill came out of it!

At the next moment, the mountain wall turned into nothingness like a bubble shadow, and a cold pool appeared in front of everyone! In the cold pool, the dark and cold air is so strong that it will turn into substance!

On Yang Zixin's pretty face, there is a touch of surprise!

Originally, when she came here, she didn't find the cold pool mentioned by Ye Chen, and she was worried. Fortunately, under the guidance of Cangxuan order, she soon found the abnormality of the mountain wall!

The secluded place has existed for some time. If it had not been covered by the mountain wall, the tomb of the emperor of destruction would have been discovered.

"Not good!"

Li Ci's face changed. He didn't even find the cold pool. He didn't know that this was the place where Leng family sent him to the secluded place at this critical period of exploring the origin of Lingshan mountain?

Originally, Li Ci didn't hold much hope. I didn't expect that the tomb of Da Neng, who created countless miracles in ancient times, was right beside him!

No one else can enter this cold pool!

For a moment, he was actually regardless of Ye Chen, directly turned to Yang Zixin and chopped out a sword!

Yang Zixin, who was originally happy, suddenly turned pale!

In front of the bloody sword evil spirit, even if he has countless treasures in his hand, he has no resistance at all!

Even the whole body's spiritual power can't work, and even can't move. He can only look at the bloody sword in horror, flashing!

At this time, a red shadow flashed and rushed towards the sword evil spirit. The red shadow was Ye Chen!

People see, it is pupil constriction!

Ye Chen is on the verge of life and death, and even takes the initiative to face this sword evil spirit?

At this time, ye Chen's best way is to rush directly to the cold pool. In this way, because of Li Ci's delay in Yang Zixin's hand, he may enter the cold pool!

Can, ye Chen is not even a trace of hesitation, for Yang Zixin to block this sword!

Chapter 3280

Red dust pulse activated to the extreme!

The explosion of destruction sword weakens part of the power of the blood sea sword evil spirit. Ye Chen stares at the turbulent sword Qi, and he can't even use the atomization magic power!

I can only bear the sword evil spirit completely with my own body!

Roar a huge sound, that surging directly devour Ye Chen!

But, also stopped in the air, did not enter another inch!

Get in the way!

It's really in the way!

Ye Chen with his remnant body, for that woman to block a fatal blow!

Yang Zixin beautiful eyes a blurred, tears rolling down, this is the second time ye Chen, saved himself!

Yang Zixin spent almost all her life in a carefree environment. Originally, a simple woman who did not know what sadness was, suddenly understood what heartbreak was.

Her heart, broken.

The bloody sword evil spirit finally dissipated



At the same time, a bloody figure, like a falling star, fell from the sky and landed in front of Yang Zixin.

At this moment, the countless warriors in front of the hills, in their eyes, are a touch of joy!

Ye Chen is not dead yet!

With tears in her arms, Yang Zixin held the man in her arms. Her eyes were full of remorse and heartache. She said softly, "why? Why save me? "

Ye Chen said with a faint smile: "I want your cangxuan order, I said, as long as I live, no one can hurt you a hair."

Even with Ye Chen's vitality, at the moment, it has tended to be dying, but the hand dyed red by blood still holds the heavy Sha Jian tightly!

People can't help but look pale

Did the evil spirits of martial arts, which subverted their thinking, still fail?

Li Ci is also completely relaxed at the moment, ye Chen has lost the resistance, Yang Zixin alone is impossible to have the opportunity to enter the cold pool under the condition that he has noticed her.

Ye Chen has no possibility of turning the plate any more!

He looked at Ye Chen coldly and said with a sneer, "Ye Chen, do you regret it?"

Ye Chen looked at Li Ci faintly and said, "I regret it."

Li Ci sneered and said, "Oh? Now, regret offending the cold family? Ha ha, you just, not very crazy? I'm a cold dog, isn't it? And now? Well, if you are willing to learn dog barking in front of me, and then agree to join the cold family, I may be able to let you go? "

Of course, Li Ci can't really let Ye Chen go. Such a disaster can never be left behind!

However, just kill Ye Chen, how can Li Ci dispel Qi?

He should humiliate Ye Chen and let him know who is the real dog!

Who knows, ye Chen at this time, actually is grinning: "who says, I regret offending cold home? What I regret is that I only scolded you for being a cold dog. This description is a little sorry for you. After all, among the dogs I have seen, you can be called a unique good dog

Hearing the speech, Li Ci's eyes opened violently and gnawed his teeth. The boy still refused to bow his head!

In the fury, Li Ci could no longer bear it. He drank violently and said, "die to me!"

His whole body breath together, will cut out the last sword to Ye Chen!

But at this moment, a green light suddenly shot out of Ye Chen's body and landed in front of Li temple.

Guanghua converges and turns into human form!

Everyone saw this, but his face changed!

The human figure is another "Ye Chen"!

What's more, ye Chen is still intact and full of blood!

What's going on?

This incarnation, of course, is the spirit of the beast!

Ye Chen has devoured many Zixiao stones. The energy of Zixiao stone has already reshaped the body of spirit dividing beast.

Even in foreign countries, there is no such perfect cultivation method of incarnation outside the body!

Therefore, it was not only those who were in heaven and God realm, but also Li Ci Temple who were scared!

However, his face soon became cold and said with a contemptuous smile: "it's just an incarnation. Do you want to block me? Give it to me

Say, want to divide the body of Ye Chen, a chop and extinguish!

But at this moment, ye Chen, who was transformed into a spirit animal, stares at Li temple without expression. However, his body suddenly sends out a wave of silence and Mania!

The moment of feeling this fluctuation, even Li Ci couldn't help but feel his heart beating wildly. Somehow, he smelled a trace of life and death!

All the people present are familiar with the fluctuation!

That's the smell of self explosion

And it's not a fake!

But really, the next second will explode!

Li Ci's face is extremely ugly in an instant. Countless thoughts are turning wildly in his mind!

If it's someone else, Li Ci is confident that he will kill him with a sword before he explodes! But what about Ye Chen's separation?

Although it is very difficult to practice, but once you succeed, you can often copy part of the master's strength, of which, of course, also includes the vitality against heaven!

Although Li Ci believes that he can definitely die out of this body, he may not be able to completely disappear before it completely explodes. That's a problem!

What's more, the self explosion of this simple person has the power to threaten him!

It's hard to be confident!

Is he going to gamble his life?

This innumerable thoughts flashed over Li Ci's mind like lightning. Finally, Li Ci finally gave up the intention of attacking and withdrew thousands of meters away with a flash of body shape!

The next moment, a bang, earth shaking bang!

The whole secluded place trembled wildly, as if it were about to collapse completely!

A devastating wave suddenly swept the space where Li temple and Fenshen were originally located!

Ye Chen saw the scene of Li ancestral temple retreating, and with a slight smile, he held up the remnant body and leaped back with Yang Zixin. Their bodies disappeared in the cold pool.

At the moment when they entered the cold lake, a wisp of microwave was set off on the surface of the cold pool, and the space changed into the flat and unadorned mountain wall again!

In the sky, there is a huge black hole!

All people, are looking at that black hole with horror, there is the original place of Ye Chen's body!

It's not even a piece of space left!

This power is too abnormal!!!

Fortunately, this self explosion of the body is only aimed at Li Ci, which condenses its power in a space. Otherwise, all the martial artists in the heaven God realm will die in the explosion!

Even Li Ci, looking at the black hole, is full of palpitation. If he didn't retreat just now, he really didn't know how to resist the self explosion

Fenling beast is a perfect incarnation of Ye Chen's almost all abilities, including destroying Shinto!