

Physician 5521

Chapter 5521

"Promise him quickly!"

Xuanhanyu's voice rang out, with the joy of expression.

"Boy Ye! If the blood god recovers to the peak strength, it can help you cross the supreme court

Ye Chen doesn't know where the blood god is strong and nods at this time.

"You can rest assured that if you are in trouble because of me, I am willing to bear it."

Ye Chen's surprise in the eyes of the youth has become hesitant, this speech, let Ye Chen some laughing and crying.

"Blood god elder, my name is Ye Chen, I saved you, you also saved me, we can't say who owes who."

"I'm bold and forthright in this life. If you save me, I'll do my best to repay you. There's no need to say anything else. Since I'm going to follow you, I'll respect you!"

Blood god's eyesight is like a torch, the slightest does not let leaf Chen shirk again.

Ye Chen got such a promise from him. Naturally, he was overjoyed and refused.

"Master blood god, if you don't dislike it, you will join me in the world of heaven and man!"

The young man nodded. Now his face has been wiped clean, showing a bit of heroism and standing up.

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At the same time, heaven and man.

There is a world hidden on the treacherous nebula.

The dark clouds shrouded the world above the endless nebula, without any trace of existence.

"Old devil..."

A low cry came from under the nebula. If you don't look carefully, you can't even see the figure that is integrated with the darkness.

The rolling clouds seemed to move out of a narrow passage with this cry.

Without hesitation, the man swayed through the dark fog.

"What are you doing here?"

A haggard little old man was sitting under a huge osmanthus tree with his knees crossed.

The man was very small, with long white hair, tied up in a bun and tied high behind his head. He was only wearing a thin layer of clothes.

"Well! You old devil, you don't even know what happened to you

The dark figure took out an arm from his long sleeve and took off his hood, revealing a beautiful face. It turned out to be a woman.

But the woman's voice was a little rough, very strange.

"What's the matter? Let's go by yourself."

The little old man narrowed his eyes, didn't even look up at the woman, but said in a deep voice.

"The God of blood, who should have been dying, seems to be waking up again!"

There was a look of resentment on the woman's face, and she seemed very angry about it.

"He woke up?"

The thin old man's eyes were wide open in an instant. In order to kill the blood god, he paid such a high price. Now, the blood god is awake!

"Is the message accurate?" There was hope in the old man's eyes.

"I was also startled by the letter sent by the owner of parish God Island himself."

"Well! What about him now? "

"Run away!"

The old man's eyes on the woman were full of Cruelty: "how do you do things! That's how people run away under their noses? "

"What's the use of losing your temper at this time?"

Obviously, the woman was not afraid of the old man and said in a gruff voice: "the one from meteorite island said that someone came to snatch the broken sword at that time, and the blood God used the forbidden technique, but the Thunder Dragon held him down."

The old man nodded. "That's what he used to do."

"But there's something strange about it. He seems to have lost his memory."

The woman said the dialogue with the God of blood again.

The old man's hand turned, and a sweet scented osmanthus appeared in the palm of his hand.

"Oh? How could such a thing happen? "

The old man was greedy of swallowing the faint yellow light above the osmanthus. There was a very good law for the body in the bud.

"Well, we guess that it may be because of the ten thousand years of bondage, which has caused irreversible damage to his whole body. If it had not been for Chizun's early death, we would not have been unable to help him today. "

After hearing this, the women had some helplessness. If the battle of the gods had not come ahead of time, maybe they would have gone on a different road.

"What are you going to do next?"

The sweet scented osmanthus, which the old man had eaten up, had turned into a grey black dust of nothingness, and became the nourishment of the sweet scented osmanthus tree in the whole world.

"The leader of meteorite God Island once said that the blood God left with the man who stole the broken sword. If you find the man who stole the sword, you can find the blood god."

"Send the disciples to meteorite island. Is the man who stole the broken sword the stubborn one? "

"I don't know. The leader of meteorite God Island didn't say that. He only said that it was a demon less than a hundred years old. However, from the perspective of talent and cultivation, it seems that it's like Ye Chen, a demon that came out in Beiling Temple recently. I'm not sure yet." "Less than a hundred years of cultivation of demons?" The old man looked a little surprised. The man who could take the broken sword was less than 100 years old.

"I didn't expect that there was such an existence in the world after so many years of seclusion. Maybe he was even more terrifying than the blood god of that year."

"You think too much of him." The woman frowned. She had never heard the old ghost speak so highly of anyone.

"Let the disciples focus on investigating whether there are old and stubborn people on meteorite God Island. I doubt that they can't help it these years." The old man looked at the continuous cracks under the osmanthus tree, which connected the two spaces. In the past few hundred years, cracks have begun to appear, and it seems that some of them are crumbling.

"Yes, I'll send someone over. Besides, when I come here this time, he wants me to bring it to you. "

The woman hesitated and said, in fact, she didn't want to be the transmitter of the two, but she couldn't persuade either of them.

"I don't want to."

Before the woman informed him of the message, the old man closed his eyes again and refused to talk.

"You still are!"

The woman chuckled and covered her mouth with her hands, but the rough voice combined with the beauty was too strange.

"I would like to remind you that the man who broke the sword should also pay attention to the fact that perhaps the blood god is his purpose. Otherwise, how can the blood god recover so quickly?"

The old man was thoughtful and had speculated many possibilities.

The woman nodded, "don't worry, I'll tell him."

"Hum!" The old man gave a sneer from his nose. He didn't care what the man behind the woman thought.

After all, before that, he and that one had manipulated an extremely grand layout.

That layout was related to the havoc outside the territory at that time.

It's also about the battle of the gods hidden in history!

Chapter 5522

Meanwhile, meteorite island.

"Master of the island! He's lost his blood. "

Blood red sea rolling, a spirit has been fully opened the netherworld blood beast floating out of the sea of blood, looking at the death God Island owner, some fear said.

"Useless things!"

Perishes the God Island master anger to grow thick, the long sleeve throws, already swept that blood beast into the blood sea.

"Master of Tangtang meteorite God Island, why are you so angry?"

A very enchanting and charming shadow stepped out of the void. Behind her was a man with a masculine flavor.

"Here you are."

"Well, the double-sided master got the news. Let me come and see the aftereffect of blood god."

That woman didn't say a word, the eye wave circulates to look at to perish God Island Lord, seem to see him to be extremely emotional general.

"Put away your charm, it's no use to me!"

Perish God Island master temper hot, at this time by Ye Chen and blood air to bite teeth stomp feet, where have mood with this woman.

"Ouch, I'm really afraid of such a big anger."

The woman turned her head and leaned towards the man. The man let her slender fingers slide in his chest, but his face was as calm as ever, completely free from bewitching.

"We are here to do business. The venerable is still waiting for our reply."

The man's voice was as loud as a bell, and his words also brought the woman back to her rationality.

"It's boring to be so serious forever!"

Women show eyebrow pick, the figure has toward the original confinement of the stone wall of blood God and go.

The broken spear was discarded on the ground at will. In a short time, it had been attached with a trace of sand.

"It's not the breath."

The woman is breathing hard. It seems that she can feel the person's movement only from the air.

"Well! It's just a kid from the beginning. "

Perish God Island owner's eyes cold, ye Chen bottom card many, let perish God Island owner have some sidelights.

A little boy from the beginning can not only escape from the crystal giant through the depths of the death Island, but also successfully escape from his own hands, making his face lost.

"He is not so simple. The two venerable people once set a taboo on the long gun. The wound of the long gun that was pierced could not be healed."

"When I saw him, his chest was flat and there was no sign of injury."

The Islander recalled that although he was surprised at the arrival of the blood God and didn't pay much attention to the appearance of the blood god, he didn't have any serious injuries at that time.

"Well, this boy is very strange! Is it a god of medicine? "

"What do you feel when you fight that boy?"

The woman asked again, "since he mentioned the elders in his family, maybe he had ancestors who had participated in the battle of the gods, just like us."

"No. But I feel that he seems to be hesitant several times, sometimes angry, but this anger is not just for me

"You mean he has other gods attached to him."

"It's possible, but I don't feel it. Maybe it's much better than me. "

The masculine man shook his shoulder indifferently: "what are you talking about! No matter what the forces behind him are, they will kill him directly. "

"Master of the island, let's go back to the venerable first, and we will certainly kill them at all costs."

The owner of the island nodded: "I will naturally do the same. Those who violate the iron law of the island will surely die."

"In addition, the venerable asked me to tell you that I am very dissatisfied with your performance this time."

The void tears again. The woman picks up the gun on the ground, follows the masculine man and disappears into the void.

The owner of the perishable God island looks at these two disappeared figures with a bad look. The whole blood sea area of the perishable God Island is full of blood. At this time, the blood sea is tumbling, and the huge anger of the owner of the perishable God Island shakes out countless blasting lights.

"Dissatisfaction!"

His lips moved silently, and some stoic anger burst out. He clenched his hands tightly, and then suddenly roared: "blood god, and that bastard boy, I must kill you."

Originally some fiery perishes the God Island, at this time actually plated on a layer of overcast and rainy feeling.

It seems that there are countless frost and rain from the sky, infiltrating the whole void with a layer of thick moisture.

Perishes the God Island owner some convulsions to look up at the void, that rain falls down, unexpectedly is takes a silk to go up the meaning.

Is it true that someone in the supreme world has broken through the shackles and landed in heaven and man?

He watched intently, and the body protection power had risen slowly from the soles of his feet, and the invisible spirit power was like a barrier, wrapping his body.

"Perish God Island master!"

An ethereal voice came down from the void, and the supreme breath came down from the sky with a mysterious breath. At this time, the owner of perish God Island was as if he had been nailed to the ground by something. He was frightened to find that his protective cover turned to pieces at the moment when the woman's voice began to sound.

"Who are you?"

The voice of the Islander of perish God had already taken a trace of fear and pressure. It was the choking feeling like a lump in the throat, which oppressed his whole nerves.

"Do you want to kill Ye Chen?"

From the top to the bottom, a huge black iron umbrella appeared out of thin air. It also exuded a cold breath. The extremely piercing frost power, like hail, attached to the black iron umbrella.

The hook on the umbrella edge is decorated with transparent ice flowers.

It was Shen Tu Wan'er who came.

Today, Shen Tu Wan'er's breath is more solid. He is like a blade of ice. His eyes are as cold as iron when he looks at the island owner.

If ye Chen saw her now, he would sigh that she was different from her in the deep sea!

This treasure of the world is too abundant. Shen Tu Wan'er also got a big opportunity and her strength improved by leaps and bounds.

"I'll ask again! Are you going to kill Ye Chen

The owner of the death God Island forcibly wants to control his legs and feet to stay away from the God of death, but the rain on the ground actually forms a frost layer, and imprisons his whole person in it.

"You mean the boy who broke into the island of death?"

In front of Shen Tu Wan'er, it was like a child playing a family. It didn't work at all.

"Hum!"

SHEN Tu Wan'er's yellow shirt streamer swept through the void, and her figure was close to the main face of the island in a flash.

"I didn't know he was your man! I have eyes that don't know Taishan. If I knew he came from the supreme world, I would never dare to hit him. "

When Shen Tu Wan'er heard the first sentence, her face showed a complex look that seemed to be smiling. Is Ye Chen her person?

This is probably the funniest joke in the whole world.

Chapter 5523

"My people? That's right. The person I'm going to kill, you don't even have the right to think about it! "

At this time, the black iron umbrella turned into a spear shape, and inserted directly into the chest of the owner of the perishing God Island in an extremely vast posture.

On the spear that passed through the body, the blood that should have been splashed was just like coagulation, which assimilated with the body of the leader of the God of death island into ice sting.

"Ye Chen, do you know how much trouble you are in?"

Shen Tu Wan'er looks at the corpse of the island owner, but there is no joy between her eyes. Just before the two people leave, she has already arrived.

But the enchanting woman had too many Fatong treasures. She was not sure to leave them. She could only hide them.

Now, the two have taken the long gun with Ye Chen cause and effect traces to return to life, ye Chen crisis.

The black iron umbrella seemed to be shaken by some kind of source force. Shen Tu Wan'er only felt numb in her palm.

Mother?

Shen Tu Tianyin, who is located in the supreme world, has naturally speculated that Shen Tu Wan'er was involved in the cause and effect of Hong Tianjing and ye Chen. In order to protect her daughter, she made a spiritual connection on the black iron umbrella.

Once she sensed the danger, she would shake the soul and remind Shen Tu Wan'er through the black iron umbrella.

Shen Tu Wan'er understood that it must be the news of the death of the island leader, which made the people behind him know, causing traces of cause and effect.

However, who is able to make his mother such a presence, that is a great danger?

But how should ye Chen fight against the power that even his mother is afraid of?

Shen Tu Wan'er's feelings for ye Chen are complicated. It is reasonable to say that ye Chen helped others rob her of her treasure, and she was contemptuous of her. She should have been angry and wanted to kill her soon.

But ye Chen's brave and fearless guard in front of her made her have other interests except for Gongfa for the first time.

And she is very sure that what she is interested in is Ye Chen.

If you have a good impression, it's like growing on her heart and lung, so she returned to heaven and man as soon as she was well hurt.

He even lied to his mother for the first time, and for fear of Hong Tianjing, let her mother enter the bondage of heaven and man through the forbidden technique, so that she can return with absolute top strength.

As soon as she stepped into heaven and man, she felt that ye Chen was in danger.

Go to the extreme West regardless.

Such naked emotion, after the blood god takes Ye Chen to flee, she does not dare to appear in front of Ye Chen.

She wants to kill Ye Chen. How can she protect him instead!

Shen Tu Wan'er is tangled and contradictory. When she thinks of Ye Chen, her simple and persistent heart of martial arts and Taoism becomes hesitant.

"No, I should have told him."

"He can only die in my hands!"

"Others, no qualification!"

Since the power behind this is so strong, Shen Tu Wan'er can't stand by and watch anything she says. No matter what reason she uses, she still wants to remind one or two people.

The black iron umbrella is closed, the water mist on the whole perish God Island is dispersed, and Shen Tu Wan'er's figure also disappears in the void.

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At the moment, ye Chen naturally doesn't know everything on the meteorite God Island.

If you know, ye Chen's expression will be extremely strange.

Now, the blood god is wearing the clothes given to him by Ye Chen, sitting on his knees, and is recovering his breath.

The forced use of forbidden technique makes the recovery of his whole spirit source Qi extremely slow, which can be said to be tortoise speed.

Ye Chen is sitting on one side, the broken sword in the hand is in his hand, carefully examine.

Although it was just a broken sword, the lines on it were very mysterious and mysterious. He had never seen any ancient books before. The dark air came out of the lines.

Just stare at to see, for a long time, leaf Chen all feel to know the sea in a trance.

As Huang Lao said, this is Yibing's broken sword with special ability.

This kind of power should be able to break the underground shield, and then he can get the seal smoothly.

However, the broken sword that can make the old people miss is not so simple.

"Master Feng!"

Ye Chen's divine consciousness has returned to the reincarnation cemetery, holding a broken sword high, standing in front of the tombstone of Feng Tianshang.

"What's the matter?"

Feng Tianshang looked a little calm, and the road had been defeated. The souls of 87 people were relieved, but his mood was not as relaxed as he had imagined.

Tao Wujiang, whom he knew, was not such an insidious and cunning villain, which made him wonder whether there were manipulators behind him.

"Master, I've got this broken sword. I want to know if there is sword spirit in this broken sword. Can you connect the weapon spirit for me?"

Ye chensi looked at the chain tombstone not far away.

Since they left perish God Island, the old man didn't make a sound again. Ye Chen was very angry at him for hiding his own affairs. Now he didn't want to pay attention to this insidious world taboo."Oh?"

Feng Tianshang on the broken sword, smelled a different charm of the spirit, eyes raised a bright: "let me have a look."

Ye Chen quickly nods and floats the broken sword into the air.

The shadow in the void of Feng Tianshang, his hands were sealed, and countless words were uttered in his mouth. It seemed that a silver white silk thread was formed between his fingers, which was like smoke, and the threads were rushing to the broken sword.

The whole body of the broken sword vibrates violently, and the thick black air is resisting the invasion of silver white silk thread.

The silver white silk thread did not directly cut off the black air, but spread out in an extremely inclusive manner, wrapping the whole body of the sword, emitting a very safe, comfortable and quiet soft light.

The quiver of the broken sword, wrapped in the soft light, slowly stopped down, as if it was very comfortable in the soft light.

"Ah

Feng Tianshang suddenly yelled. The shadow seemed to be a little dim, and his face became very pale.

The soft light that originally enveloped the broken sword dissipated in this instant. Instead, the black original power contained in the broken sword was extremely sharp and terrifying.

Seeing this, ye Chen quickly put away the broken sword.

"Master, are you ok?"

"Boy Ye! The sword spirit hidden in the broken sword, the power of the evil spirit soars, and the breath is extremely terrible. It seems that there is endless evil spirit in it. "

Ye Chen nodded, and his face was more dignified. He knew that what he was forbidden to look for in the world was not a good tool. It was strange that he didn't have the evil spirit of destruction.

"Fortunately, it's just a broken sword. If it's a complete long sword, I'm afraid my idea will be buried on the broken sword."

Feng Tianshang said with a lingering fear that the sword spirit was arrogant and unreasonable. It was the power of taking life. The evil spirit came out of the body. Rao was a master of the weapon spirit. He had rich experience, so he could avoid it.

It's no wonder that Huang Laoyan didn't interrupt Ye Chen when he saw Feng Tianshang and the spirit of the broken sword. Obviously, he knew the spirit of the broken sword very well.

Thinking of this, ye Chen looks at the expression of the chain tombstone and wants to cut him with a sword.

"But you're lucky, boy. I once felt the taste of the wild devil's sword in you. Maybe your broken sword has something to do with your wild devil's sword."

Ye Chen's eyes are bright. His wild demon Tianjian has not yet grown up completely. If he can be promoted, he will have another strong card!

Chapter 5524

Just when ye Chen was lucky, a voice came from the reincarnation cemetery!

"Hum, my sword, can you communicate with master Qiling? That is to say, there is only half the spirit of the sword. Otherwise, if you dare to covet the divine sword, your way of the spirit will stop here. "

The voice of the old man sounded in the reincarnation cemetery.

Feng Tianshang's face was full of anger, his face was green and red, and his breath was smoldering. If he had not been afraid of his fame, he might have done it long ago, and now he could only stifle it without saying a word.

Ye Chen's heart is a little displeased. He hasn't found Huang Lao to settle the matter of the meteorite island. This guy has the face to threaten Feng Tianshang.

"Well! If master Feng Tianshang didn't escape the sword's strike, maybe I would try my best to save him, and then you can take advantage of him, complete the parasitization, or you can say it's a loss. "

"Boy, you think too much. Last time I helped you, I had consumed all my ability. Otherwise, this time, what I said will save you."

The old man listens to Ye Chen's cold tone and knows that the boy is angry. He says quickly.

"Yes? The elder intentionally didn't tell me that there was a guardian of the perishing God Island. If it wasn't for my forefoot saving the blood god, I would not have been able to speak to the elder here. "

"I've reminded you many times that if you don't save the blood god, we can leave before he comes back."

Huang Lao's remark is obviously a great understanding of the work and rest of the island owner.

"It seems that Huang Lao's search for the broken sword is not a day or two."

Ye Chen skin smile meat don't smile of say, waste old empty solid words, he a don't believe.

Even now he suspected that if he was killed by the owner of the God of death Island, the old man would occupy his body for the first time.

"Boy, I didn't mean to hide you. There are many forces involved in the death island. The time I choose is the best time to enter, which can let you retreat completely."

Ye Chen stood coldly in front of his tombstone.

"But you have to go to save people and delay time, which leads to the death of God Island master. If it is my heyday, I can kill him directly."

Ye Chen expression indifference, direct way: "but, you didn't hand, if not I go to save the blood god, maybe, I now is a cold body."

"Anyway, at least you're not dead yet."

Huang laocunningly argued that he didn't want to argue with Ye Chen any more: "however, I'm kind enough to remind you that in order to save him, you should not underestimate the people you get into trouble. The forces involved in the battle between the gods were not as simple as those in the temple of heaven. "

"To save him, or to steal the sword?"

Ye Chen a face of satire, waste old be choked by him, a time speechless, after all, this matter, actually is his fault.

"Well, anyway, it's our deal. Now that we've got it, you can bury it under my tombstone."

Ye Chen didn't start at the moment, but held his chest in both hands and said: "you cheated me twice, and you want me to bury this evil sword under your tombstone, dream!"

"Do you want to break the contract?"

The old man's voice became sharp, containing the meaning of cold and threat.

"Break the contract? No, I've finished the deal. " Ye Chen's expression appeared a trace of the same cunning. "What I promised you at the beginning was to help you win the broken sword. Now the sword is in hand, and I have completed the transaction."

"You don't promise!" The old man's angry voice came from the bottom of the earth, and the extremely arrogant spirit of the devil made the whole reincarnation cemetery tremble.

"I'm just following the example of my predecessors."

Ye Chen is neither humble nor arrogant. No matter how tough he is, he is still living in the reincarnation cemetery. Why should he be afraid!

"Ye Chen! You will regret it

The wild old man's voice rang out, "you will always take the initiative to ask me to bury the broken sword under the tombstone that day!"

Ye Chen eyebrows a pick: "wait and see!"

Soon, ye Chen's divine consciousness has left the reincarnation cemetery. Compared with desolation, he is free, and the initiative has always been in his hands.

Although Mr. Ren has always asked himself to be careful of the famine, since the famine is always so terrible, why not take advantage of it?

"Ye Chen, what he said needs to be kept in mind."

Xuanhanyu's voice suddenly sounded at this time. Before the battle of perishing Shendao, she always felt that something was coveting in the dark. A kind of faint worry was bothering her all the time.

"Xuanxianzi, do you mean the power behind the leader of Meishen island?"

"Well, more than that, there may be a huge hidden danger in keeping this broken sword."

"What does the elder mean?"

Ye Chen looks at the broken sword and finally gets the broken sword. He abandons it, which is more or less regretful.

"Silly boy, of course not for you to abandon." Xuan Hanyu's voice contained a trace of smile, "since this broken sword is related to the wild devil's Heavenly Sword, and he has a special source of power, if he can refine it into the wild devil's Heavenly Sword, it may help the growth of the wild devil's Heavenly Sword." Ye Chen's eyes brighten, and xuanhanyu's words make him feel the possibility of the promotion of the wild devil sky sword.

"These two Bing divine swords are not common things. Instead of holding a broken sword and letting the world taboo covet it, and letting the forces behind it find it through cause and effect, we'd better start first, refine it and integrate it into the wild devil Heavenly Sword, which can also enhance our chances of winning against the enemy."

Ye Chen nodded: "yes, the energy contained in the broken sword, I can feel that it is very suitable for the wild devil Heaven Sword. If it's refining, you can get unexpected results. "

Xuanhanyu nodded: "refining early to prevent future trouble."

It's easy to say, but the spirit of the broken sword is so fierce that even if there is ancient Qi inheritance, ye Chen doesn't have enough confidence to refine it alone.

His eyes fell on the blood god who was closing his eyes to heal.

"Master blood god, I want to refine this broken sword. I don't know what you know about the way of refining?"

Blood God opens his eyes, and there are still a few threads of red in his eyes. The smell of blood and arrogance gradually dissipates. He looks at the broken sword in Ye Chen's hand and seems to be trying to remember something.

"Maybe I used to, but now, I don't remember."

Blood god covers the head, is indeed a pair of thought for a long time appearance, finally can only regret voice to say.

Ye Chen looks at his appearance, and he can't bear to lose his memory. At this time, the God of blood is like duckweed. He can't find his own direction in the endless heaven and human world.

"However, I vaguely remember that if there are super strong or alchemists, they seem to have a unique advantage in casting."

Chapter 5525

Ye Chen nodded, which he also knew, but for so many years, there was only one alchemist in heaven and man, and he had already died in front of him. It's not easy to get another Alchemist's help.

And the super strong, he don't even think about it. The reason why he never dies with emperor Shitian and xuanjiyue is that the reincarnation Lord hides the target more or less.

He doesn't want to be exposed to the eyes of the supreme power too early, even though his existence has made the heavenly daughter look sideways.

"No, the alchemists. I seem to vaguely remember that there is an alchemist in heaven and man."

Blood god is still trying to think.

Ye Chen said with tears and laughter: "the alchemy you said, master, should be the alchemy Guqi. He has died under the umbrella of the supreme power."

Ye Chen thinks of Gu Qi, and unconsciously thinks of Shen Tu Wan'er, the woman who should have been his mortal enemy. After so many things, the hatred between them seems to have changed a little.

But this sense of concreteness can not be said.

"Ye Chen, come out and die!"

At the moment of Ye Chen Lengshen, a clear voice came out from the outside.

This This is Shen Tu Wan'er, the voice!

It's what you say.

Ye Chen's front foot just remembers Shen Tu Wan'er, and her back foot appears in front of her.

"Shen Tu Wan'er?" Ye Chen's vision hastily looks toward the source of the voice, "how did you come?"

Shen Tu Wan'er suddenly felt guilty, but she said with righteous words: "you are a thief, I will kill you soon!"

Ye Chen shows a helpless smile, the woman is right and wrong, he doesn't feel a trace of killing from Shen Tu Wan'er, but her mouth has been shouting to kill.

"Well, well, I see. You're here to kill me!"

Ye Chen said perfunctorily, looking at Shen Tu Wan'er with some teasing.

Shen Tu Wan'er's cheeks turned red with a flash of shyness.

"You robbed my taishanghanyu. When will you return it to me?"

Shen Tu Wan'er, who used to be a super strong man, spoke like a little girl at this time. She deliberately showed her coldness.

"I promised you. In the future, I will find something more suitable for you. Taishang Hanyu is already connected with Wei Ying's heart and can't give it to you. "

Ye Chen explained again.

"Good! Then I'll kill you! "

Shen Tu Wan'er's black iron umbrella in her hand is up, and she looks like she will never die with Ye Chen.

"Who dares to hurt Ye Chen?"

An extremely violent bloody force passed by Ye Chen. The blood god, who had been practicing, had already rushed out at this time and hit Shen Tu Wan'er's black iron umbrella with a pair of iron fists.

"It's a super strong man!"

Blood God turned to see a leaf Chen, seem to be asking him, how to provoke too superior strong person.

When they failed to hit the target, their bodies retreated at the same time, and the violent force of Qi formed a wave in the middle of their bodies.

"Master blood god, stop it, she has no malice!"

Ye Chen quickly pulls the sleeve of the blood god. Although the blood God has not recovered to the peak, the power of those who have participated in the battle of the gods can not be underestimated. At present, ye Chen does not want to let him hurt Shen Tu Wan'er.

Shen Tu Wan'er looks at the blood god, and ye Chen is concerned by the forces behind the meteorite God Island because of him. At this time, he dares to fight against himself, and a trace of anger rises in his heart.

"It's up to you to try to stop me!"

Shen Tu Wan'er was one of the few martial arts crazies in the world. Now, without some restrictions of heaven and man, the power of the black iron umbrella has changed by leaps and bounds.

With one move, she can kill the leader of meteorite God Island. Now it's only a matter of minutes for the blood god who has not recovered.

"Master blood god, take a rest. She won't hurt me." Ye Chen sees that Shen Tu Wan'er is angry, and knows that it's because of the arrogance of the powerful in the world. If the blood God doesn't avoid it, he's afraid he can't stop them from fighting.

"But..."

Blood god looked at Ye Chen and Shen Tu Wan'er, seemed to understand something, showing a sudden smile: "I seem to understand."

Ye Chen doesn't care what he understands. Seeing him leave, he turns his head and looks at Shen Tu Wan'er: "I know you don't come here by chance to kill me. What's the matter?"

"Well, I just want to remind you that I can only take your life. Others want to kill you. You must save your life for me to take it

"Who wants to kill me?"

Ye Chen has long ignored Shen Tu Wan'er's yelling at him, but he now understands the purpose of Shen Tu's coming here.

"Well. You don't even know what you've caused. You're a small man, and you dare to be infected with the cause and effect of the battle of the gods! "

"Because of the blood god!"

Ye Chen knows that Shen Tu Wan'er is kind to him at this time. He already feels some kindness. No wonder this silly girl returns to the cruel and cruel appearance of the supreme strongman when she sees the blood god."Although you are a minion, since you have promised to help me find something better than Taishang Hanyu, you should keep your promise and never let others kill you before you find it."

Shen Tu Wan'er continued, full of warnings.

"It's powerful?"

Shen Tu Wan'er took a deep look at Ye Chen: "even my mother reminds me to stay away from that power."

Ye Chen was slightly shocked. He also speculated about how people who could bind a strong man like blood god for nearly ten thousand years could go against heaven. But at this time, he knew that even Shentu Tianyin was afraid, which was far beyond his expectation.

Seeing ye Chen's expression like this, Shen Tu Wan'er knows that she has come right this time. If she doesn't remind Ye Chen, when ye Chen is really entangled by this force, she won't even have the chance to escape.

"Thank you for the reminder."

Ye Chen clasped his fist and arched his hand to Shen Tu Wan'er: "what I promised you, I will do."

Although he didn't have a word of gratitude, he had put Shen Tu Wan'er's kindness in his heart. If he had a chance in the future, he would repay her.

Shen Tu Wan'er nods, holds up her black iron umbrella, and turns around to leave.

Ye Chen remembers that the blood god mentioned that the supreme power and the alchemist could help him refine the broken sword. He quickly asked: "I want to refine a Bing broken sword. But the sword spirit is terrible. Do you know any other alchemists in heaven and man? "

"What broken sword?"

Ye Chen doesn't hide either. He takes out the broken sword and shows it to Shen Tu Wan'er.

"This broken sword not only has a special origin, but also has endless evil Qi. It's not an ordinary thing."

Shen Tu Wan'er has a glance at the fact that she is indeed the most powerful man in the world.

"Yes, there is a great abundance of evil spirit in it. I want to be refined with my original divine weapon. I need the help of a supreme power or the refining family."

Chapter 5526

"The supreme power, that's the top power like my mother." Shen Tu Wan'er sighs, how can such a top-level strong man come to heaven and man to help Ye Chen refine a weapon.

There's only one other way left. The taishanglian Protoss helps Ye Chen, but Gu Qi, the only one who comes to heaven and man, has died under Shen Tu Wan'er's black iron umbrella.

In fact, Shen Tu Wan'er was moved by Gu Qi's death. For countless moments, she even regretted it.

She didn't understand why she regretted it.

But cause and effect are predestined.

She knew that her own behavior was doomed to be unable to become true friends with Ye Chen, but she didn't want to go against her heart.

"These two Bing deities are extraordinary. Without the help of Lian Protoss, they will not be able to integrate completely."

Ye Chen sighed. Now the power behind the blood god is immeasurable. If he can't complete the evolution of the wild devil sky sword, his future is in danger.

Shen Tu Wan'er was more and more remorseful at this time.

There is even a feeling of lifting a stone and hitting her own foot. If it wasn't because she killed Gu Qi herself at that time, now it's not a problem at all.

However, the power behind the leader of the meteorite God Island could not be matched by Ye Chen.

"I'm sorry."

For a long time, Shen Tu Wan'er only said these three words, did not make any other response, directly broke through the void and left.

Ye Chen doesn't know whether this sorry is said to himself or to Gu Qi.

"What's the situation?"

The blood god sees Shen Tu Wan'er leave and stands by Ye Chen again.

"How did she go straight away?"

Ye Chen shook his head: "I don't know."

Unable to merge the two swords, ye Chen was somewhat lost in his heart, but he was also relieved.

How can so many things go well in the world?

"Ye Chen, woman is such a thing, I vaguely remember, before the woman is not always want to kill me, later is not after death for me."

Blood god looking at the facial expression of leaf Chen, comfort way.

Ye Chen really can't think of this blood god's amnesia, unexpectedly still remember such romantic history.

However, he has no special feelings for Shen Tu Wan'er, and should not have any feelings.

After all, the other party killed Gu Qi, and when he reached enough strength to compete, he would still fight Shen Tu Wan'er.

It's a commitment.

.....

At the same time, there are endless nebulae.

A man and a woman are peeping down. The leader of meteorite God Island died after they left. The double faced master is even more furious when he knows about it. He directly uses the cause and effect sacrifice chart to divine his murderer, but he didn't expect that it was the super strong one. However, since the other is also the one who wants to kill Ye Chen, it's better to follow her and find the whereabouts of the two.

"Such a young super strong man should be the offspring of the supreme masters of the world." That incomparably enchanting woman, at this time, has put on a purple corset robe, the robe is very narrow, which outlines the trace of incomparably rich.

"You're scared."

The masculine man gave her a look of disdain.

"Scared? I sympathized with this monster. I'm going to be the ghost of your people. "

But at the moment, Shen Tu Wan'er only felt that there were two kinds of breath, which had been pestering her like nothing all the time.

"Bold rat, dare to spy on me!"

Shen Tu Wan'er's hands suddenly appeared numerous sharp ice edges and headed for the place where they were hiding.

The ice is covered with great prestige, and the extremely sharp and cold frost source force is attached to it, just like a sharp dagger, which severely breaks the nebula.

Shen Tu Wan'er recognized the two men only after they were exposed. These are the two people who went to explore the meteorite God Island before. It seems that the death of the owner of the meteorite God Island has stirred up the forces behind it.

"It's really the devil in the world. I found us so soon."

The woman kneaded her body and walked towards Shen Tu Wan'er step by step.

The sky began to condense countless rain clouds, a trace of rain like ice, strands of shrouded the three people.

"Be careful, it's rain."

The man said succinctly, and he had already taken out a huge axe in his hand. The golden horizontal spiral Rune on the axe was densely arranged on the whole axe.

"Be careful yourself." The woman said mercilessly, two peach red lights had appeared in her eyes, and the extremely ambiguous light was around Shen Tu Wan'er's cheek.

Shen Tu Wan'er's black iron umbrella has been transformed into a spear shape, with the power of ice breaking at dawn, and goes towards the woman.

"It's like your charm doesn't work for her."

The man jumped up and blocked the woman's forehead with a huge axe. He resisted Shen Tu Wan'er's spear.

Dang!

A huge sound of collision, in the void in the boom, issued a thunderous explosion. "Fire hell axe chop!"

The man burst out, and there were complete golden lines in his arms. A golden light spread from his chest, like a stream, all the way to his palms and to the axe.

The incomparably vast divine light, inlaid in front of the huge axe, especially in the blade of the axe, a touch of cool light, exudes a strong sense of killing.

The spear in Shen Tu Wan'er's hand turned over, and it had formed an umbrella shape again. It was as strong as a snow mountain. It was like a shield, and it was tightly inlaid on the surface of the umbrella.

Shen Tu Wan'er obviously didn't intend to shoulder the cruel blow.

With a light evasion, she had already released most of the brute force of the blunt axe by holding the black iron umbrella.

"Mang Fu!"

The woman looked at the man with satirical eyes. What's the use of the law artifact? It's only brute force.

Soon, a purple snake came out of the woman's sleeve and looked around.

"Go

The little snake seemed to smell something that made it extremely excited. Its body was like electricity, and a wave had rushed to Shen Tu Wan'er's face.

Shen Tu Wan'er resisted the attack of the huge axe with a black iron umbrella.

The little snake is so fast that it is about to bite Shen Tu Wan'er.

Shen Tu Wan'er shows a sneer, and any little scum dares to break ground on Tai Sui's head.

The other hand took out a cold light dagger out of thin air. It was still refined iron, and its power was no less than that of the black iron umbrella.

"Shua!"

The dagger sweeps, the snake rifles!

In the woman's eyes, the purple scales were as hard as iron. At this time, they were like tofu. Under the dagger, they were divided into two parts.

"Well! Where are you better than me, you broken snake? "

Although the man also did not seek the way advantage in the black iron umbrella, but saw the woman to eat shriveled, still could not help but satirize the way.

When the strong enemy is ahead, he is still in the mood to fight.

"Since you two are looking for death, please take some moves from me."

Chapter 5527

Shen Tu Wan'er stood his spear in the void and cried out: "the supreme ice burst!"

The spiritual power between heaven and earth surges from all directions. The waves roll over and condense into countless pieces of ice. In each piece of ice, there is a trace of supreme truth.

Violent, cold, no escape!

This is the move Shen Tu Wan'er realized in an experience cave in the supreme world after she went back this time.

The power of heaven and earth is everywhere. If you want to make the most of your killing moves, you should learn to use the power of nature in addition to your own power.

In a twinkling, the arrogant ice swept the two men and women!

Bang bang!

One ice after another burst in the void, and the supreme power filled the void.

"Poof..."

A mouthful of blood overflowed from the corner of the woman's mouth, and her finger pointed sharply at Shen Tu Wan'er: "how can it be, your strength! Not suppressed! "

They are so stupid that they can kill the owner of meteorite God Island with one move. Naturally, their strength can't be underestimated.

If they choose to flee as soon as they meet Shen Tu Wan'er, they may have a chance to survive.

But now, she and the man were hit by the ice blast all over the sky, and all the protective powers on her body were broken in the roar. Finally, she could only let the ice blast on her body.

Boom boom!

Shen Tu Wan'er's eyes are full of cold flowers. She has decided to end the two men here.

If she kills one more, ye Chen's danger will be reduced by one point.

"Well, now I know! It's too late

Shen Tu Wan'er's nose contracted slightly, and the black iron umbrella turned into two Bing machetes.

"Die for me!"

On the machete, there was a silver cold light, revealing a frightening opportunity to kill.

The woman's face was pale. She felt the signal of extreme danger.

But it's too late to escape!

Two bodies turn into two blood fog in a moment.

Not even the body was left.

Shen Tu Wan'er takes a look at the direction of the blood mist. Her beautiful eyes are cold. Then she tears the void and goes straight in one direction!

.....

I don't know how long it took.

Shen Tu Wan'er finally stops.

There are countless temples covered by the mist of fairy clouds. Each beam is carved with incomparably mysterious model writing runes. The light waves are waving in layers. It seems that there are cranes dancing in groups, and sometimes there are music sounds of silk and bamboo.

"Miss Shentu!" Many maids knelt down to salute Shen Tu Wan'er with a black iron umbrella.

"The master has just left Shentu hall. Do you have something urgent to look for her?"

Guarding a golden cangniao lying at the entrance of the hall, the body of copper and iron spews out words.

"No, then."

Shen Tu Wan'er shakes her head and turns to leave Shen Tu hall.

"Miss, is it urgent for you to find the owner? Do you need Cuibi to wait for the owner here? "

A maid, surrounded by laws, stepped forward and asked respectfully.

"No!" Shen Tu Wan'er shakes her head. She doesn't really want to see Shen Tu Tian Yin in this trip, but she wants to help Ye Chen find the alchemy family for help. If her mother is in the palace, she has to be careful in her words and deeds, so that her mother won't notice.

Now that her mother has just left, it's the best for her.

"Miss, you smell of blood too much. These days are the days of life. You'd better wash them off quickly to avoid more trouble."

Cuibi said again, implicitly pointing to the mottled blood on Shen Tu Wan'er's yellow shirt.

Shen Tu Wan'er has just killed the man and the woman. Although there is a great disparity in strength, the endless stream of small means of the two people really gives her a headache.

At least that woman's charm makes her know more about spirit attack.

In the way of martial arts cultivation, we should know how to make use of our own advantages.

Shen Tu Wan'er felt that her recent cultivation ability was no longer confined to the move itself or the shaping of the source force, but began to consider more advanced methods and how to win.

This may be like Ye Chen, although the strength of the general, but never admit defeat, endless cards, even if she, if not fight, should also be a slip.

"Miss?"

Cui Bi looks at Shen Tu Wan'er, who is a little stunned. She thinks that the young lady is different from before.

In the past, the young lady only had skills and accomplishments in her eyes. She was just obsessed with martial arts. But recently, she seems to be in a daze because her mind has become deep.

"Oh, I'll go back to Xisheng palace."

Shen Tu Wan'er said that she had already turned her head and left. These days are actually the days of the supreme emperor's life, forbidding killing.

Cuibi goes back to Shentu Wan'er with complicated eyes and loses her sight.

"What's the matter, sister Cuibi?" The little maids around came one after another. They didn't know what Cuibi was looking at.

"Oh, nothing. When the owner comes back, tell me, I'll report to her."

"I see." It seems that the ladies are used to Cuibi's seriousness, and they all look at each other and smile.

When Cui Bi saw that they were joking, she did not say anything. She took back her eyes, patted several people's arms and signaled to go to the front hall to wait on them.

After returning to Xisheng palace, Shen Tu Wan'er pulled out a hair band from her arms.

The purple hair band is full of various charms. It is obvious that the hair band is a kind of inheritance of Dharma.

This is an accident. After the woman's death, the hair band on her head actually flew into her hands like a master.

Shen Tu Wan'er is even a little dissatisfied. What she does is frost road. What does the headband of enchantment road mean.

Just think of charm way that Sao hand make posture of appearance, she all have some nausea.

Unable to figure out the cause and effect, Shen Tu Wan'er tucked her hair band into the storage ring. In a flash, she was already in the hot spring of xishenggong Tangchi.

The hot hot spring water is washing the killing on her body. Under this pool of water, the extremely fierce cutting power in the chest gully is slowly dissipating and melting into the four limbs and bones.

An hour later, Shen Tu Wan'er's eyes suddenly opened. She seemed determined and murmured, "it's almost time to start."

"I'm afraid the cause and effect between me and alchemy is not so simple!"

.....

Taishang world, a tribe of Lian Protoss.

"Bang bang! Keng, Keng, Keng

The sound of pounding the sky and shaking the earth rises and falls one after another.

There is a thin light cover to isolate all the sounds. There is a cover of space. On one side, there is a silent private area, and on the other side, there is a very noisy hammering sound.

Shen Tu Wan'er put her hand on the mask and tore a hole.

"What kind of person should intrude into the protoss?"

At this time, when they saw that the light shield had been torn off, their faces were full of anger. The alchemists, by virtue of their innate divine power, were able to forge all kinds of magic weapons and sharp blades, ranking first in the whole Taishang nationality.

There are many super strong people who are extremely respectful in their quest for a magic weapon. At this time, when they meet an intruder, they are naturally a little annoyed.

Chapter 5528

Shen Tu Wan'er's yellow clothes were exposed from the light shield, and then her face was as before.

There is no Yingying smile, only the cold and sharp as ice.

"Ha ha, I didn't expect that miss Shentu's arrival would make me a Shinto."

A young man roared, the voice in the fire bombing, still accurately conveyed to everyone's ears.

"Uncle Gu, I have a magic weapon. I need to have a look at it for my friends who are refining the Protoss."

Shen Tu Wan'er said to the young man that her mother had some connections with the head of Lian Shen clan. It was common for her to go in and out of Lian Shen clan.

This time, she specially chose a sparsely populated refining place of Lian Protoss, hoping not to disturb her mother and the head of Lian Protoss.

At this time, when I see a familiar elder, I'm naturally overjoyed. I'll find a reason to deceive the descendants of the refined Protoss. I'm afraid Ye Chen's sword won't converge?

"Oh? I'll go and show it to you myself"

The young man sweeps around, and there are a group of descendants of the refined Protoss. He is worried that he will miss the event of Shen Tu Wan'er.

"No, uncle Gu, it's just a small matter. In fact, I shouldn't bother you. It's just that this is the first time I've won this artifact on my own. Naturally, I want to distinguish one or two."

Listen to her say so, the young man also don't want to surrender his identity, can only casually choose a quite capable younger generation, let him follow Shentu Wan'er to leave.

"I'm refining the ancient covenant. I'd like to screen miss Shentu."

Gu Yue dressed up and just came to Shen Tu Wan'er to salute.

"Good."

Shen Tu Wan'er nodded, did not continue to exchange greetings, turned his head and left the mask.

The ancient Testament looked around at the young man uneasily. The name of Shen Tu Wan'er was unknown among the people on this day. Naturally, there were some reasons why she was called Wu Chi.

The young man gave Guyue a look of encouragement, indicating that he should not be afraid.

"Miss Shentu, our road seems to be farther and farther away from Shentu hall."

Gu Yue felt that his route with Shen Tu Wan'er was not only farther and farther away from Shen Tu hall, but also deviated from the whole world.

He had never left the world before, and he was a little worried and suspicious.

Shen Tu Wan'er turned a deaf ear to his inquiry. As soon as she opened her arms, the black iron umbrella had completely covered the sight of the ancient Testament.

"Miss Shentu! If you don't tell me the truth, I won't go! "

The Old Testament was livid. He was only a spirit refiner. His cultivation was very low. He could grow up safely only under the protection of the Dharma array.

At this time, Shen Tu Wan'er didn't have a word to explain. She wanted to take him away from heaven and man. Although she was scared, she also showed a tough look.

Shen Tu Wan'er naturally didn't take the words of the ancient Testament as a threat, and he walked faster against the wind.

"Shua!"

There was a huge hammer in the hand of the ancient Testament. The weight slowed down the progress of the two people. Shen Tu Wan'er was surprised. Then she turned to the ancient Testament.

Gu Yue was staring at by Shen Tu Wan'er's serious eyes, his mouth slightly open, obviously very afraid.

"What do you want to do?"

"Miss Shentu, I I I just want to know where we're going

Guyue's words stuttered and looked down at his hammer.

"We're going to heaven and man."

"Heaven and man?"

"Yes

"However, if we are too strong in the world to go to heaven and man, we will be infected with great cause and effect, and will be suppressed by the rules."

Gu Yue said cautiously that without the protection of Lian Protoss, he was an ant in front of Shen Tu Wan'er.

"There are people who have been to heaven and man's realm in Lian Shen clan."

Shen Tu Wan'er said quietly, not avoiding that the man was Gu Qi who was killed by himself.

"Well, there are records in the books. Are you taking me to see him?"

The ancient Testament said with some doubts that the alchemist who came to heaven and man was in danger, so Shentu Wan'er found the alchemist to help.

"No. I'll take you to heaven and man to help you refine two magic swords. "

Shen Tu Wan'er said simply, "the two magic swords I want you to help refine are very special. One is one of the eight heavenly swords, the young sword of the wild devil Heavenly Sword, and the other is the broken sword that participates in the battle of the gods."

"What?" Some of the ancient testament can't believe their ears. In the whole world, there are people who want to continue refining the eight heavenly swords.

"Didn't you hear clearly?"

Shen Tu Wan'er's icy eyes were fixed on the ancient Testament again.

"Listen, listen, miss Shentu, I'm just a descendant of the Protoss. It's beyond my ability for me to refine the wild demon sword." "I'm here." Shen Tu Wan'er spits out a few words coldly.

In fact, before she went back to the world, she had made it clear that if she wanted to really help Ye Chen, she could not ask the elders of the Protoss. Those elders had many cards, which could easily expose Ye Chen and put him in danger.

And she only needs to choose the descendants of the refined Protoss, plus her own one of the evils in the world, there must be no problem.

"Miss Shentu, the arrival of the powerful in the supreme world will certainly cause panic. Our existence may change a lot of causality."

"So?" Shen Tu Wan'er didn't care at all. Instead, she said, "put away your refining hammer."

Gu Yue takes back the hammer and looks at Shen Tu Wan'er's side face powerlessly.

He was a murderous woman. He didn't dare to offend her. He had to look brave and die.

The whistling sound of the wind, from the ear of the ancient Testament, his whole body covered with a red awn, the flow of light waves, guarding his original body.

Shen Tu Wan'er takes a look at the ancient Testament, which seems to ridicule such a scene. She still needs to open a magic power to protect her body.

The ancient Testament naturally pretended to be blind. When he thought of the wild devil Heaven Sword, he felt extremely painful.

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And now, heaven and man.

The breath of blood God has been condensed a lot. Although the old wound has not been completely cured, it is still better. The anti phage of the forbidden technique is also slowly dissipating. Ye Chen doesn't intend to continue to delay his time. Now that he has got the broken sword, he is eager to cut off the underground light shield.

"Master blood god, since you are in good health, we will leave for the eastern territory."

Blood god nods and looks at the back of Ye Chen, showing a strange smile.

Ye Chen some wonder, don't understand blood god this is what meaning, this facial expression doesn't seem to have an enemy.

"What's the matter, master?"

There is a joke in the blood Myth: "we probably can't go."

Chapter 5529

Ye Chen doubts and hears the sound of tearing the void behind.

Shen Tu Wan'er's iconic black iron umbrella has appeared in front of him. At the same time, she is a strong man with a very similar shape to Gu Qi.

Is this a Protoss refiner?

Ye Chen was shocked. He thought that Shen Tu Wan'er had left directly, but he didn't expect that the other party should have done so. He brought a man from the protoss down to heaven and man.

We should know that once people in the supreme world set foot in heaven and man, they will not only be suppressed by the rules, but also be contaminated with cause and effect, which will have a lot of influence on the future path of practice.

"Ye Chen, he is the new generation leader of the refined Protoss, Chu Guyue."

Shen Tu Wan'er cleared her throat and said something stubborn.

Gu Yue looked at Shen Tu Wan'er and nodded: "yes, I'm Gu Yue. It's said that you want to refine two magic swords."

Ye Chen hesitated for a few seconds and said, "yes. But why do you want to help me? Do you want me to thank you? "

The second half of the sentence is obviously to Shen Tu Wan'er.

Shen Tu Wan'er's face turned red. She turned her head a little embarrassed, but her mouth was still cold and cruel: "you don't have to thank me. After returning to the supreme world, I suddenly remembered that you have two treasures in the world that I want to refine.

As you know, the alchemists are known to be able to refine heaven and earth's magic weapons. I don't think the wild devil sword, one of the eight heavenly swords, can be refined so easily, not to mention the broken sword that participates in the battle of the gods. However, he doesn't believe it. He just wants to bet with me that the alchemists can refine them. "

After that, Shen Tu Wan'er glared at Gu Yue.

Gu met here with a helpless face. They didn't say a few words, but Shen Tu Wan'er's meaning was very clear. He could only quickly nod his head: "yes, I want to witness it myself."

Ye Chen looked at a pair of heroic sacrifice of the ancient Testament, that look is so tragic, for a moment did not know what to say.

No matter what kind of excuse Shen Tu Wan'er finds, ye Chen can only write down the favor.

Blood god is to show a pair of suddenly realized appearance, this is too strong, obviously want to help Ye Chen, but still dead don't admit.

Ye Chen also did not expose: "thank you, the strong of the ancient Testament. I really had a difficult problem this time. I want to melt two Bing peerless weapons together. But you also know that the wild devil Heavenly Sword is one of the eight heavenly swords, and the seeds of its young sword are also from the alchemy family. "

"What? From my family? "

The ancient Testament was shocked that it could refine the Heavenly Sword into seeds again.

"Well. I don't know if you've ever heard of Gu Qi. He is the first alchemist to come to heaven and man. "

"Is that him?"

Looking at Shen Tu Wan'er in the ancient Testament, he now has some doubts. The alchemists seem to have some causal connection with this young man. Perhaps, his coming to heaven and man is not the accident of Shen Tu Wan'er's wishful thinking, but the necessity of the younger generation of alchemists.

"HMM."

Ye Chen nods and doesn't look at Shen Tu Wan'er any more. After all, Gu Qi's death, thanks to her, is not good. If nothing happens, this life and death dilemma between him and Shen Tu Wan'er will always exist.

"Therefore, if you want to completely integrate the broken sword into the wild devil sky sword, you can only expect your help."

Guyue nodded: "since I'm here, I'll do my best."

"In this case, please ask the elders of the ancient testament to guide us in refining methods."

Ye Chen said, two Bing divine soldiers have been sacrificed.

Yibing wild magic sky sword exudes the supreme evil spirit. Although it is only Yibing young sword, the arrogant and violent evil spirit hovers in the sky.

On the other hand, there are many implicit and introverted characters. The characters of Fu and Zhuan on the broken sword are full of the meaning of law. The spirit of demon hegemony, which is very similar to the wild demon Tianjian, is implied.

Gu Yue looked at the two Bing magic soldiers in front of him with a dignified face. He was really speechless. It's really hard for him to refine such a magic soldier.

Shen Tu Wan'er saw the embarrassment in Guyue's eyes: "don't worry, you only need assistance, you don't need your full strength."

Ye Chen also nods to one side. He naturally understands Shen Tu Wan'er's intention. He mentioned it to Shen Tu Wan'er at that time. Now it seems that although he is impulsive, he is really thinking about himself.

The existence of the ancient testament is a master in the realm of heaven and man, but in the supreme world, it is just an ordinary descendant.

So the possibility of attracting the attention of the world is greatly reduced.

The ancient Testament stepped forward, stretched out his left and right hands and pressed them on the two magic weapons.

On the left is the wild demon sword. The dark smell of demons turns into a very thin black true yuan and melts into the hands of the ancient Testament.

The broken sword on the right is also the source of black, but in the very small pulse, mixed with some silver flash, it is the law that flows in it.

"No wonder you want to combine the two."

The ancient Testament said with emotion: "even if this broken sword has only half of the remnant spirit, the power of the same source of demon hegemony is the best nourishment for this wild demon Heavenly Sword, and it also has a special origin. You can have a try." Ye Chen nods. Xuan Hanyu is really his lucky star. If she didn't mention it, he must still be worried about how to deal with the broken sword.

"Maybe, you are lucky that the wild devil Heaven Sword can break through the young sword and turn it into the original sword. As far as I know, one of the queens in heaven and man has the original sword of Shenluo Tianjian, which is much more powerful than the young sword. "

Ye Chen nods. Xuanjiyue is really a big chance to let Shenluo Tianjian recognize her.

"Once these two magic swords become unique, your magic weapon will have a chance to surpass her in the future."

Shen Tu Wan'er nods. It seems that this time, for ye Chen, she can be regarded as rain in time.

"However, as I said before, the spirit of the wild devil in the wild devil Sky Sword is a fusion of the ancient Warcraft, which is not something you can compete with. Although the broken sword also contains the same origin, it can not guarantee 100% success."

"It's OK. We'll do our best."

Ye Chen is very calm, for the result he did not put too much in mind.

"Good. Then I'll prepare for it. We'll start right away. "

The Old Testament didn't have much emotion. Since he had promised the other party to refine, he would not be shy.

"Ye Chen, I met two people on this trip." Shen Tu Wan'er thinks about it, but she can't help but tell Ye Chen.

"Two?"

Ye Chen doubts, Shen Tu Wan'er mentions two people without any reason.

Shen Tu Wan'er didn't elaborate, but just mentioned the nebula.

Ye Chen is shocked, but what makes Ye Chen even more astonished is the strength of the man and the woman. Shen Tu Wan'er broke through the rules this time and defeated them. The double-sided leader behind the woman seems to be the source of the power.

Chapter 5530

"Master blood god, do you have any impression of the double-sided master?"

Blood god shakes his head, his memory is still vague, like being shrouded in the abyss, isolating his consciousness, making him unable to pry into the past.

"Ye Chen, I vaguely feel that things are not so simple. When I killed those two people, I felt that another force was peeping, but the hiding place was more hidden and I couldn't trace it."

"If I guess correctly, about these people are all for me." Blood god suddenly pondered, although he did not remember, but can cause so many giant forces attention, in addition to him no one else.

"Well." Ye Chen can only smile bitterly and nod. Since the blood God has been with him, even if he is directly against Hong Tianjing, he has no fear. The first battle is the end.

"Don't worry, master blood god. You can settle down as you come."

"In any case, we should be ready, set up the guard array, and then start refining."

Shen Tu Wan'er reminds us that she has no intention of leaving.

Ye Chen nods. He knows that Shen Tu Wan'er is going to stay and protect him.

He didn't understand why the other side was doing it.

They should be enemies by nature.

Is it for the sake of his hand to save?

Shen Tu Wan'er takes a look at Ye Chen. She turns her head in embarrassment, with an expression that I'm just passing by.

"Smelly boy, that broken sword is not an ordinary magic weapon. I know where the other half is. I can take you to find it."

Just then, the voice of the old man came from the reincarnation cemetery, holding back his anger.

"Oh? Can you still find the other half of the broken sword? "

Ye Chen a pair of suspicious attitude, now for the old words, he is a don't want to believe.

"I'm telling you the truth. The power of the broken sword is no less than that of the eight heavenly swords. If you keep the broken sword, it will be of great help to you."

"I already have a sword, melting together, more suitable for me."

"Son of a bitch! Do you know the double faced venerable? Do you know what kind of existence that is? How terrible is the power behind him. As long as you don't destroy the broken sword, I will try my best to help you solve the problem. " The old man's angry and impolite voice came suddenly!!

"No, it's just fate."

Leaf Chen breeze light cloud light of say, some don't care of say.

"Ye Chen, don't be ignorant!"

The old man's voice was full of anger.

"Well, you have cheated me many times. Do you think I will believe you?"

After a short pause, a low and cold voice rang out: "if you force refining, the underground boundary will not be broken! It's a pure barrier. I can only crack it with my broken sword. "

"Yes. The broken sword is not pure, and the power of the evil spirit is not much less than that of the wild devil Heavenly Sword. "

Under the threat and inducement of the old man, ye Chen's silk did not move.

"Ye Chen! You will regret it

The old man roared!

"Laohuang, this time, I'm just a small punishment. Since you live in my reincarnation cemetery, you must obey my rules."

Ye Chen flat light tone, the slightest will be barren old in the eyes.

In an instant in the ancient Testament, the furnace had been properly arranged. For the alchemists, the furnace was an artifact, which every alchemist had to make with his heart when he was an adult.

"I've just checked the broken sword carefully. The evil spirit on it is very strong, but your wild magic Heavenly Sword is still in its infancy. If you want to refine it, you need to purify the broken sword."

"Purification?"

Ye Chen frowns slightly. The evil power of the broken sword is too cruel. On one side, it can hurt Feng Tianshang. What the ancient Testament says is true.

"Yes, purification. If we don't take this step, we are likely to fail. "

"I have a picture of the yellow spring. Can the holy water wash the evil spirit on the broken sword?"

"Do you have holy water?" The eyes of the ancient Testament are bright. What ye Chen has is more suitable than what he wanted Ye Chen to look for at the beginning.

"Well, how much and how to purify it?"

After ye Chen, a picture of the yellow spring has emerged, and the magnificent scroll of the yellow spring exudes the power of holiness.

This picture is one of the most terrible and powerful magic weapons in this world. It can wash away the memories of all living beings, all the cause and effect of sin, and make people become a piece of white paper. After reincarnation, they will not remember the past life.

The endless holy water of the yellow spring makes it easy to clean the broken sword.

"Well, in that case, let's start." Ancient Testament road.

Ye Chen nodded and looked at the blood God: "elder blood god, please set up a protective barrier to help me refine the two Bing sharp blades."

"Good."

Blood god nods, he himself caused so much trouble, naturally some embarrassed, if can help Ye Chen, nature is happy. Shen Tu Wan'er did not speak any more, but stood beside the ancient Testament.

"The real mask of blood hell!"

The blood god's palms burst out a very strong blood red light, which seemed to have ghosts crying and Demons dancing. It was like a picture, and gradually enhanced.

The smell of blood is terrifying, full-bodied and secretive. The trace of the origin of blood god lingers on it. The dangerous smell that once belonged to the Supreme Master is now revealed on the mask.

The scroll of painting grows suddenly and becomes a huge and magnificent scroll, which stretches across the void and envelops people.

Originally linked with the void of the breath, at this time as if it had been shielded, completely isolated.

Gu Yue sighed with regret. He didn't expect that the ants in the human domain had such means. No wonder even miss Shentu was helping them with his heart.

"Well, I have completely cut off our breath. The mask of blood god is enough to protect the strong from death."

Ye Chen nodded: "then I will start to purify the broken sword."

A huge black iron plate appeared in the hand of the ancient Testament. The material of the plate was similar to Shen Tu Wan'er's black iron umbrella.

"If you put the broken sword on it, first use seven handfuls of holy water to drip on it carefully."

At the moment of touching the broken sword, the holy water of the yellow spring turns into a trace of water vapor, just like the hot iron.

"It can directly evaporate the holy water that washes the turbid things in the world. This broken sword is still alive, but it has some strength."

Ye Chen pondered, looking at the broken sword coldly.

"Ye Chen, the spirit of broken sword is terrible. If you smelt it, you will regret it!"

Once again, the voice of the old man came from the reincarnation Cemetery: "listen to me, this broken sword will help you in the future if you stay here!"

Ye Chen's expression is still indifferent: "it's better for such a powerful divine soldier to be able to bless the wild devil Heavenly Sword."

"You! slow-witted! You ignorant child, you are a tyrant

The old man roared, ferocious.

Ye Chen cold hum a, no longer pay attention to him, this time he will let the old man thoroughly remember, who is the master between them!