

Physician 6571

Chapter 6571

"Until later generations, in order to recast the glory of our ancestors, we continue to advance towards that history and fight again!"

"My lost sea - Youtian ancient city, there are several geniuses who can be called 'demons' present today. Even if you look at the whole continent, there are only a few!"

"Countless geniuses have sprung up in the world, even if they experience the ancient blood robbery again! Our generation also has the heart to win! "

Boss Wan explained it seriously word by word.

"Ancient blood robbery!"

Ye Chen murmured, why does the opening of ancient relics involve the secret news of foreign countries?

Boss Wan continued to tell the story: "no one knows what happened in that period. The secret of this period seems to have been wiped away by the supreme power with great divine power! There is no trace! "

"Until three months ago, the only three top strongmen of Wanjin chamber of Commerce returned from the lost time and space and found a shocking secret."

"Ancient blood robbery, there is another secret!"

"There is another martial arts civilization in the lost space-time area!"

"The great man who controls the martial arts civilization may still exist even today!"

The people were shocked by boss Wan's words and fell to the ground. Wanjin chamber of Commerce has the most advanced means and first-hand intelligence resources in this area. If there is no evidence, they will not dare to make such a statement to confuse the people!

This past may be true!

"Who did the fall of that era? This big man? " Jiang Shenyu asked.

"From the analysis now, there is no conclusion! We can't find out the origin and process of the collapse of the ancient era! " Boss Wan said sincerely.

"We only know the result, that is to cover the blood light of the day!" Zheng Shanqing whispered.

"Well, this intelligence relic is given to you for free. Next, we will officially introduce today's protagonist - Shenggu relic!"

"As for the one who lies in the ancient relics today, I know from some information that he may come from an ancient organization called reincarnation Xuanwu army."

"As for the origin of this reincarnation Xuanwu army, I don't know, but I vaguely guess that it is related to the reincarnation Lord in the inner earth."

Speaking of this, boss Wan seemed to take a look at Ye Chen's direction, but he moved quickly.

"It is said that there are four strong men in this reincarnation Xuanwu army."

Ye Chen's expression slightly changed when he heard this sentence. The Wanjin chamber of Commerce even knew these.

However, he didn't know what the reincarnation Xuanwu army was. He couldn't help looking at Yuqing Yin.

If yuqingyin's ancestor was really related to the reincarnation of the Xuanwu army, why didn't he perceive a trace of cause and effect?

Jiang Shenyu looked at Yu Qingyin who was stunned around him. There was no doubt that even she didn't know the secret. The ancestor of her family had such an identity!

Boss Wan continued: "yes, the owner of this ancient relic is one of the reincarnation Xuanwu army!"

"I don't know who it is, but with the cultivation of this elder, even if the laws are mutually exclusive, the precious resources and cultivation experience are enough to create any immeasurable strong person!"

"Maybe the elder is choosing an heir and wants someone to inherit his mantle, so he handed down three keepsakes to test future generations! Otherwise there wouldn't be so many rules. "

"Rules?" A question was raised.

"Root bone limit!"

Boss Wan said, but ye Chen smelled an unusual smell.

"When the holy ancient relics are present, they are open to the martial arts of the whole city, and everyone has the opportunity to participate."

"People who hold Xuanwu keepsakes will have special opportunities!" Boss Wan smiled gently, "the starting price of the first Keepsake: 10 million lost Daojing!"

The lost Taoist crystals are similar to those in heaven and man, but they are extremely difficult to mine. Ten million is not a small number.

"Fifteen million."

"20 million."

"25 million." Boss Wan's voice just fell, and the quotation was heard.

Surprisingly, the people of the yuan family, the Zheng family, the demon temple and the Youtian temple were silent.

"35 million"

This is the last quotation that everyone heard.

The four major forces remained silent.

At this moment, the quotation has reached 50 million Daojing. Even for any family, this is the output of inventory over the years.

"Are you sure we don't need this?" Jiang Shenyu looked sideways at Yu Qingyin around her. The girl just shook her head. "In my memory, there are no records about ancient relics. I am a direct blood relative and don't need a keepsake!"

On the contrary, the temple of evil spirits and the temple of Youtian were unmoved.

However, it does not mean that no one competed for the opportunity. Just for a moment, the three keepsakes were robbed by several other forces in the ancient city of Youtian.

They are: tianyuzong, forgetting Valley, and Xingchen society.

These three forces all have a giant in charge. Although they are inferior to the ghost temple, they are also the overlord of the lost space-time area.

All three keepsakes belong to each other.

"At this time tomorrow, it will be the time when the seal of the ancient relics will be weakened. At that time, Wanjin chamber of Commerce will invite all the strong to tear open the plane crack. The gate of the relics will be opened briefly. All qualified warriors can enter and compete for opportunities!"

"Unless someone wins fortune, the door of the seal will not be opened. In other words, no one wins the opportunity, and everyone will be trapped in the holy ancient site and imprisoned for life!"

Boss Wan's cold voice came from the central square!

The powerful person in charge of Wanjin chamber of Commerce broke out at the moment, which made the aura of all the people present slow down.

"Interesting... Plan as usual!"

The young man in bloody robes raised his eyes, glanced at the boss of Wanjin chamber of Commerce, and preached to several people in power in Youtian hall.

The ancient relics will be opened tomorrow, and ye Chen, who is disguised, is quite puzzled at the moment. The ancient relics have a relationship with the reincarnation Xuanwu army, which has become somewhat unusual.

After all, reincarnation of the Xuanwu army is a taboo word.

Some people say that the reincarnation Xuanwu army is the Salvation Army, others say that they have buried an era!

Just when ye Chen was confused, a voice came from his ear: "Mr. Ye, please have a chat backstage."

Ye Chen was slightly stunned, but he still went in the direction of the sound.

"Lord of reincarnation, you are coming!" The owner of the voice spoke again. Different from before, the tone was no longer cold, but contained a trace of appreciation.

It was boss Wan of Wanjin chamber of Commerce, the most mysterious guy, who released shocking information the day before the opening of Shenggu ruins.

"Lord of reincarnation, you are still in the real world, but these accomplishments and horizons, looking at the whole territory, I'm afraid those who can compete with you are only one palm!" The voice spoke again.

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Ye Chen was surprised because no one could see through his identity at present, and the boss called him: Lord of reincarnation!

"The layout of Mr. Ye these days is very interesting. If Mr. Ye used the nine heavenly divination and the great thousand towers palm, I'm afraid everything would be much simpler."

"But Mr. Ye doesn't use it. He doesn't want the feather emperor of the world to find cause and effect."

Ye Chen's expression was dignified and even had a sense of killing.

Boss Wan is so clever!

Boss Wan smiled and continued: "Mr. Ye, aside from martial arts, I'm just a businessman. I'm not interested in the ancient emperor. I'm interested in Mr. Ye, the Lord of reincarnation. "

Ye Chen stood alone on the empty main platform, and her indifferent figure seemed to be the only bright color in the dark space.

The man who talked to Ye Chen only heard his voice and didn't see him.

"Master, you are wrong!" Ye Chen replied humbly that since he had been seen through, he simply admitted generously that he had no malice at present.

"You have many questions?" The voice in the dark spoke.

"Yes!" Ye Chen replied calmly.

"In fact, I guess that the sudden collapse of civilization in the lost space-time area has something to do with one thing." The voice in the dark spoke again.

Ye Chen's eyes coagulated and guessed what. He opened his mouth to the dark man and said, "I guess it should be related to the demon Tianshi!"

After a long silence in the dark, a figure flashed in front of Ye Chen: "yes, my investigation is that the sudden collapse is related to the predecessor of the demon temple, and the guy of the demon temple has been looking for the demon Tianshi for a long time!"

"That girl is the descendant of the saint ancient relic who is known as the saint General of the wind. She can guide you to the Wudao reincarnation map, but activating the Wudao reincarnation map requires the demon Tianshi!"

"That's why the old guy in the demon Temple didn't start with you in a hurry..."

"The mantis catches the cicada, and the Yellow finches are behind..." Ye Chen remembered the old guy's hurried glance just now. It turned out that he had already seen through his identity, but he didn't say a word.

Boss Wan seemed to see ye Chen's idea, so he opened his mouth and explained, "this reincarnation map of martial arts can awaken the treasure left by the reincarnation Xuanwu army in this world!"

In this word, ye Chen was silent. He was a relic of ancient times. The treasure of the wind Saint general has attracted the covet of countless people.

It seems that the reincarnation map of martial arts is far more valuable than everything!

"Last question!" Ye Chen whispered.

"Why did I tell you this?" Boss Wan seemed to see through Ye Chen's idea and smiled.

Ye Chen was silent and boss Wan continued: "I come from an ancient organization and was ordered to investigate the clues of ancient blood robbery. I have a mission that the ghost Temple must not get the reincarnation map of martial arts. Fortunately, you have the ghost stone..."

The idea in Ye Chen's mind rotates rapidly. It seems that the boss in front of him is not a good stubble. The origin of the ghost temple is unusual. They can't touch the reincarnation map of martial arts. I'm afraid the old guy should do it to himself after the matter is over!

"Don't worry, maybe you and I will stand on the opposite side one day, but it's not right now or near!" Boss Wan seems to be able to penetrate what ye Chen thinks, which makes him very uncomfortable.

"Tomorrow's ruins will open. It shouldn't be difficult to win the reincarnation map of martial arts with your mind and strength. Go back and get ready for life!"

Boss Wan smiled gently and didn't wait for ye Chen to answer. His figure had disappeared in place and disappeared.

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Ye Chen returned to Zheng's house, his hands behind him, thinking about something.

"Mr. Ye, after entering the ruins, can Jiang Shenyu be disposed of by me!" Zheng Yi didn't know when he came to Ye Chen and asked softly.

In the past World War I, Jiang Shenyu's Kendo crushed Zheng Yi, which became his heart knot. If this knot is not eliminated, it is difficult to enter the sword.

"Good!" Ye Chen looked at the bright moonlight. He was only surrounded by Zheng Yi. Jiang Zheng's family affairs were left to him to deal with. However, he stepped out to deal with the demon temple and Youtian temple, took the reincarnation map of martial arts and retreated!

As for how to deal with the interception of many powerful men who are eyeing outside the ruins, ye Chen naturally has his way.

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The next day, on the central square of Youtian ancient city, there was already a crowd of people.

"Look, it's the sunset fairy of forgetting valley. It's said that they got the keepsake of the ancient relics yesterday!"

Among the crowd, there are always a group of people who will glitter if they only stand there. They follow the prestige. A tall woman in white and plain yarn stands with her hands behind her.

"The two evil geniuses of Tianyu sect and Xingchen society have also come! Look, there they are! "

Ye Chen in the crowd raised his eyes and glanced at several people. His eyes narrowed slightly and said faintly: "the martial arts in the lost space-time area are not weak. They are all young talents..."

"Jiang Shenyu and Zheng Shanqing!"

There was another commotion on the square. There was no doubt that these two people were really hot figures in Youtian ancient city.

After all, behind the Jiang family and the Zheng family, there is a strong man in charge!

"You Ming, the Holy Son of Youtian temple, and... Is that the descendant of the demon temple? Why haven't you seen it before? "

In such a prosperous age, people who have never met will always take the lead in attracting people's attention. Yu Qingyin in the crowd is obviously stunned when she sees someone from the demon temple. Obviously, she doesn't know this person.

"It's said that there are Seven Saints in the demon temple. They are gifted. Why is it that one has not arrived on such occasions"

"Look at this figure, it's obviously a man!"

Everyone in the audience is curious about the mysterious man in the demon temple.

Ye Chen, who mingled among them, felt the same way. Looking at the man whose face was covered by the black mask, he always had a feeling of déjà vu, but for a moment he couldn't remember where he had seen him!

"Today, we are here to jointly open the ancient relics and reincarnate the former site of the Xuanwu army. You Tianjiao can win all kinds of opportunities. Please show your skills!"

A thunder, a shadow swept to, it is the boss of Wanjin chamber of Commerce who threw a heavy bomb yesterday.

"Come with me, tear the seal, ancient relics, now!"

Boss Wan shouted loudly and took the lead in bombarding a void in the central square. Immediately after that, the whole Youtian ancient city trembled in all directions!

"Boom!"

The earth under my feet is buzzing constantly, and a crack is blooming in the sky!

"Everybody, let's do it together!"

The master of the yuan family, the master of the Zheng family and the three masters of the Youtian hall, even the disguised spirit at the moment was photographed with a palm in the air!

In the sky, the gap that had torn a crack was suddenly turned into a terrible hole under the bombardment of a group of strong men, and the dark gate of the starry sky that could not see the other bank was flashing.

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"Diao insect subtotal, dare to teach others here!"

When many strong people wondered why there were no ancient relics behind them, the blood light covered the sky and a hoarse voice came.

Then a young figure in a bloody robe appeared in the air, staring at the black hole behind the door of space.

"Open!" With a sharp drink, the young man's figure quickly swept to, and a claw slapped on the door of space. On it, some dark and obscure inscriptions burst into light!

The eyes of the evil Saint narrowed, "I see!"

He stretched out his right arm behind the door of space emitting terror and awe. With a gentle pull, the huge energy began to dissipate under his obstruction!

After a while, a magnificent city appeared in the eyes of everyone.

At this moment, it is like a mirror reflecting the city on the earth.

"Is that an ancient relic? Is it the ancient city of Youtian in ancient times? " Looking at this ancient city which is somewhat similar to what it is now, they can't help sighing.

The shadow of the shadow demon holy ancestor was the first to jump out. Just as he was about to cross the space barrier, the space door torn open by everyone shook.

"Sure enough..." the hoarse voice of the old man in blood-colored robes sounded, "root bone restriction!"

Seeing this, the king of the yuan family muttered to himself, "I haven't seen this guy for so many years, and his strength is far above me!"

The holy master of the Zheng family also frowned and said nothing. I believe this is the same view of the old guy of the demon temple at the moment.

Seeing this, ling'er felt a vague premonition in his heart that the strength of the enemy was stronger than expected at present!

The palm she just gave was not very powerful, but obviously no one would pay attention.

The young man in the blood robe retreated with a blow. He immediately opened his mouth to the mysterious man in the shadow demon Temple below. In a twinkling, the mysterious man wearing a mask had risen up and crossed the void.

When the man approached the gate, the raging storm kept cutting his body, but the man didn't move. Only a corner of his sleeve was cut and floated in without a trace.

"Cut, but so, I'll go!" Among the crowd, a disciple of Tianyu sect in Baijia territory was unwilling to show his weakness when he saw that he was beaten by others, and his figure quickly swept in.

"Ah!" Just as they were about to leave, a blood arrow shot at the door of the space.

Looking at the young man who was cut into pieces by the turbulent flow of space and died without a whole body, the holy ancestor of the evil spirit sighed in a hoarse voice: "even if it is a hundred Jiajing, the degree is very different. For guys at this level, let's stay alive and live a life!"

The leader of Tianyu sect this time was an elder. When he heard the speech, his face was blue and white. After all, the young guy on the void could not afford to offend the whole sect.

The man who died just now is his disciple.

At this moment, the little Lord of Tianyu sect stepped forward and said, "martial uncle, I'll come!"

The young man's figure rose from the ground without waiting for the elder of Tianyu sect to speak!

People looked at the door of space above the sky. Previously, one death and one success. I don't know what the result will be for this young man.

"Get up!" At the moment of stepping, the descendant of the jade sect in the void was also cut by the storm. He worked hard and finally spilled a trace of blood from the corner of his mouth and successfully entered.

Seeing this, the people of Tianyu sect twisted their eyebrows and said, "God, it's better than senior brother. They were hurt..."

The remaining Tianyu sect disciples looked at each other.

"Gu..." among the crowd, someone swallowed a mouthful of saliva, "Wang Yao of Tianyu sect is like this. If we step on it, we will become fly ash..."

If someone withdraws, it will incite a large number of martial artists to be timid.

"Hum, cultivate your mind before cultivating martial arts. If you're afraid, you'd better go back!" A cold frost flashed, and Jiang Shenyu stepped across the void. Beside him, he also took a girl with all her accomplishments!

The graceful figure is undoubtedly shown under the clothes swayed by the wind.

Although the woman wore a mask, she was recognized by the holy ancestor of the demon. The person Jiang Shenyu took was Yuqing Yin!

The leader of the yuan family under the stage stared at the figure of the bloody robe in the void. There is no doubt that as long as he had half a change, the strong man would do it!

It seemed that he felt the breath of the master of the yuan family. The evil Saint thought again and again, and gave a cold hum. The figure on the void sat on the observation platform and began to close his eyes.

"The sword will break the air!" Jiang Shenyu shouted loudly, and the floating figure stepped on the door of space. The violent space turbulence seemed to be dissatisfied with the two crossing together. The roaring voice was more desolate, and the power doubled.

"Crossing with a weak woman, what does Jiang Shenyu think!"

Everyone under the stage looked sideways.

I saw that the two men who had stepped on the door of space had more than half, and the sword Gang shrouded in sword intention had begun to break gradually.

"Huh?" Even Jiang Shenyu didn't expect that the turbulence in the space would be so domineering. In the past, he crossed the void and was natural and unrestrained.

Now the space is turbulent and has to be taken seriously.

He stepped up under his feet, "scattered!" The sharp sword gang jumped to pieces in an instant, turned into pieces and rowed into the turbulent flow in space. The two strength forces collided with each other and rubbed out a brilliant light. I couldn't see the clue.

After a burst of noise, the two figures had disappeared at the door of space.

"There's no blood... Jiang Shenyu succeeded. It's a domineering sword repair!" The crowd was filled with exclamations.

The face of the master of the Jiang family was full of pride. At this moment, the compliments from other families made him very useful.

"Whoosh!"

A sound broke through the air, and soon the people didn't respond, a strong figure surged past. When passing through the door of the space, even the storm and turbulence were not aroused, but shuttled through and disappeared.

Ye Chen smiled in the dark. The previous figure was Zheng Yi. When Jiang Shenyu set foot, he was inspired by Ye Chen to pass quickly.

He knows the turbulence in this space best. However, Zheng Yi will not lead to the storm if he is abandoned and his cultivation is exhausted.

As for the dust killing nine swords, it gave him a strong body and extreme speed.

"Who, it seems that a dark shadow has flown by?"

Just when everyone was wondering, the confident young generation of strong people left under the stage began to make a leap.

After all, if you enter early, you will have more opportunities.

Zheng Shanqing, the son of Youtian temple, Youming, the descendant of forgetting Love Valley and the descendant of star club all entered with great strength!

The holy ancestor of the yuan family looked at Ye Chen, who was indifferent, and quickly said, "Ye kill Tian Xiaoyou, you..."

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When ye Chen heard the speech, he looked back. His clear eyes looked at the master of the yuan family, more like the evil Saint behind him.

The bloody robe swayed with the wind. Its owner seemed to feel it and smiled contemptuously. Under his gaze, ye Chen's figure slowly disappeared.

The audience did not even notice that someone had entered the ruins without the knowledge of God.

"What a strong space rule..." the evil Saint whispered, and immediately got up and left. This means, but it's a little tricky.

Even the holy master of the yuan family looked unimaginable. He never knew that ye Chen had such means!

An ominous premonition sprang up in his mind.

On the contrary, the old woman turned into linger never moved half a step on the holy ancestor of the evil spirit.

"Act according to the plan and block the space here!"

This is the man under the bloody robe who speaks to the three demon Shengqiang in the Youtian hall.

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meanwhile.

When Jiang Shenyu woke up, his eyes coagulated and found that there was no vitality around him except the comatose Yuqing Yin. The vast Gobi was shining in the setting sun.

No one knows how vast the legendary ancient relics are. Anyway, a large number of young talents have been scattered to different regions.

After a while, it was night.

At the same time, ye Chen also completely opened her eyes.

"You have to find Yuqing Yin as soon as possible. The relic of the wind Saint general is not simple. It looks exquisite, but it's actually killing!"

In the dense forest where you can't see five fingers, ye Chen's red dust God pulse is activated and moves forward quickly.

"Cough."

After a long journey, ye Chen only felt a little stuffy in his chest and looked dignified!

He didn't pay attention at first, but soon he found that it was wrong, bloody!

"The law here has spread to such a degree that even the air has the power of destruction..." at the moment, ye Chen suddenly realized that from the moment he stepped into the ruins, every breath of the surrounding aura was inhaled into his lungs and was splitting his body function!

This is mainly because he is the only one who really stepped into the world!

I'm afraid it would have a great impact if I didn't practice destroying the Tao seal and destroying the nine heaven of the Tao seal.

However, the existence of those who practice in Baijia realm should be much better, but it is also dangerous.

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At the moment, Jiang Shenyu and Yu Qingyin undoubtedly encountered the same situation. All the people who spent the night in the ruins, such as Zheng Yi and Youming Shengzi, encountered the same situation.

This is the first assessment of them by the ancient relics!

The winner goes on and the loser dies!

The next morning, the rising sun seemed to be very lonely at night when there was no moonlight. It turned a little blood red.

"Hoo..."

Ye Chen, with a long sigh of relief, stretched his waist and got up again. The breeze blew across his cheek, looking particularly energetic.

Last night, when he found the abnormality, he had already used himself to destroy the Tao seal and the spirit tablet in the perfect reincarnation xuanbei to assimilate the spirit of destruction in his body. In one night, he even made his nine heaven destruction Tao seal faintly strong.

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"Are you okay?" Yu Qing looked at Jiang Shenyu and asked.

After all, not everyone is like Ye Chen, who has mastered the nine heaven of destruction Dao Yin. In the face of such a murderous night, he can only choose hard resistance, sword Qi into the body and fight for a night.

At the moment, Jiang Shenyu is a little embarrassed, but it doesn't matter.

On the other hand, Yu Qing Yin, who has ten non-existent accomplishments, is safe and sound in the night of killing. At this moment, he is more convinced of Jiang Shenyu's idea. If he is really his own blood, he is not in the list of killing!

Otherwise, she was already a corpse at the moment.

"No problem, find brother ye to meet as soon as possible!" Jiang Shenyu narrowed his eyes and said in a deep voice. He also saw that he was so overbearing at the beginning. If he didn't seek support, it would be difficult to support alone!

Walking all the way along the vast Gobi desert, Jiang Shenyu saw many young figures who died on the roadside. Without exception, they all died of bleeding in their seven orifices! The body is full of destructive power.

"This ancient relic is really overbearing!"

It was only one night, and there were dead souls whose bones were not cold. At a glance, there were Tianyu sect, Xingchen society and Youtian hall demon family.

But the key figures, such as the son of the nether world, are missing. It is expected that their strength will never fall on the first night.

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With the march of the next morning, different people followed different roads, but they all came to the same meeting point without accident.

Ye Chen's figure poked out from the maple leaf forest. In front of him was an ancient city that suddenly opened up and even looked boundless!

"This is the ancient city of Youtian in that era..."

Ye Chen was also shocked by the scene in front of him. Everything in front of him was the same as when he first set foot in the ancient city of Youtian.

However, there are three dilapidated suspension bridges built by 108 sky chains!

Ye Chen is in the middle, and there are two on the side, one on the left and one on the right. The roaring sea breeze and huge waves beat on the broken suspension bridge, which seems to be more ferocious than in reality.

If they were not careful, they were photographed by the waves and integrated into the vast sea, leaving no bones!

On the three suspension bridges, people keep coming!

Ye Chen looked sideways. The mysterious man in the demon temple and the son of Youtian temple, Youming, are now on the suspension bridge on the far left. There are also the beautiful descendants of forgetting valley. They are all in different camps. They are about to cross the suspension bridge and reach the door!

On the suspension bridge on the right, the figure should be relatively sparse. He saw the descendants of the star club, Zheng Shanqing and others

That's Yujue's figure!

Ye Chen's heart moved. Zheng Shanqing, who looked across the river, nodded, as if he had received some instruction.

On the other hand, there are only a few people on the suspension bridge where ye Chen is now. They have not boarded the suspension bridge and choose to wait and see.

"It seems that our progress is the slowest!"

Ye Chen looked around, and many young talents smiled at him. Obviously, everyone who could come here had two brushes, otherwise they would have died in the bloody night.

Everyone knows that ye Shitian, who is famous in the ancient city of Youtian in recent days, has thrown out olive branches one after another, hoping that ye Chen can join their camp.

"Brother ye Shitian, can we move forward together?"

One person spoke, the others came forward one after another, and a few enchanting women from forgetful valley came to charm.

"Young master ye, we invite you to move forward together. Whatever you do, it's OK ~"

Several women who vomited in succession wanted to come forward and hold Ye Chen's arm.

"Whoosh!"

The sound of breaking the air sounded, and the heads of several women who were still smiling rushed into the sky. The faces of the separated bodies were still filled with the previous dissolute smile.

"What cats and dogs deserve to harass brother Ye!"

Hearing this sound, ye Chen smiled. He knew that Jiang Shenyu had arrived!

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Sure enough, Jiang Shenyu, who was slightly embarrassed in his long black shirt, was permeated with a strong killing intention.

The people on the bridge began to measure the strength of the people around them. Especially after a bloody night, how much combat power did the people who survived? Some people were at the end of the crossbow. They were eager to find allies and protect their lives.

Jiang Shenyu's thunder strike made everyone present retreat.

At the moment, he is not much better than others. Yu Qingyin follows Jiang Shenyu unharmed.

"Brother Jiang, our progress seems to have fallen behind..." Ye Chen put his hands behind him and motioned him to see the other two people.

Sure enough, the left most demon temple and others are already approaching the gate.

Zheng Shanqing and others on the right also marched more than half.

Only they have not set foot on the suspension bridge.

"I'm afraid the three suspension bridges correspond to the previous three keepsakes. The descendant of the forgetful Valley is on the far left, Wang Yao of the Tianyu sect is on our side, and the descendant of the star society is on the far right..." Yu Qingyin said at the moment.

When they heard the speech, they all looked at Wang Yao, the descendant of Tianyu sect. Wang Yao subconsciously left the distance and stared at them.

"His key is the key to opening the city gate. I suggest that we cross the bridge together and make plans after crossing!"

At the moment, Ye Chen also saw Wang Yao's alert. If he did it at the moment, it would be completely chaotic.

"I agree with Ye Yatian's meaning. The wind and waves are strange and have a more suppressive effect on spiritual power. Otherwise, the other two teams wouldn't be so slow!"

Jiang Shenyu said generously with a sly look in his eyes.

Everyone's eyes to Jiang Shenyu are full of hope. He is the strongest combat power and identity here. If you can rely on him, you may really cross the bridge.

As for the keepsake to open the city gate, it is not the problem to be considered now.

Seeing Jiang Shenyu's enthusiasm, Wang Yao thought for a few times and nodded gently.

In this way, they set foot on the suspension bridge that was ravaged by the destructive wind and waves!

Jiang Shenyu was in front, followed by Ye Chen. Behind him was Yu Qingyin. It is worth mentioning that at the end of the team, a strong figure followed at the end of the team, which did not attract anyone's attention.

"Open!"

A huge wave mixed with the power of destruction came. The frost sword in Jiang Shenyu's hand was shining brightly. A sharp sword cut a hole in the huge wave, and the people passed quickly.

It is no longer known that Jiang Shenyu made his first move. Rao is him. His physical strength also shows signs of lack of support, and he doesn't know whether it is true or not.

Because on the suspension bridges on both sides of them, internal fighting has begun, and many people have died. Except for the bodies, others have entered the city.

No surprise, after the last few tens of meters, what they face here is also ruthless internal fighting and fighting!

The winner goes on and the loser dies!

"Brother Jiang, keep your strength and lean into the city gate later. I'll help you rob Wang Yao's keepsake. You can quickly enter the city to recover your strength. I'll break the queen!"

Ye Chen "kind" threw Jiang Shenyu a pill and preached.

Jiang Shenyu was delighted when he heard the speech and said, "brother ye, who knows me, I will meet you in the city. In this way, you can thank brother Ye!"

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Tens of meters away, say near, say far.

"Go!"

I don't know who roared first. The originally united team like the city wall immediately dispersed their respective camps!

Watching each other warily, especially Wang Yao's team, became the target of public criticism in an instant.

"The fire of Taoist spirit, Yan Xuaner, do it!"

Ye Chen drank fiercely. The hot flame rising at his feet broke up everyone's camp in an instant, and everyone jumped up and suspended in the air!

Ye Chen doesn't expose his cards yet. He wants to be a yellow finch.

The mantis catches cicadas and the Yellow finches are behind!

"Now, brother Jiang!"

At this sound, Wang Yao secretly sighed, but it was too late. A sword flashed through his chest!

As for the keepsake in Wang Yao's hand, it had already been in Jiang Shenyu's bag. Then, ye Chen's sea of fire burst out, and the strong fire covered the sky and the sun, so they lost their goal.

"Go!"

Ye Chen shouted loudly. Jiang Shenyu took the keepsake and rushed to the city gate first. His figure flashed away and disappeared.

As he left, the towering city gate began to close slowly, leaving a small mouth that only allowed a few people to enter.

Ye Chen's attack didn't kill him, but it was a means to hide people's ears and eyes. After everyone reacted, several people rushed into the city.

"Mr. Ye!" Zheng Yi's figure approached and just wanted to speak, but Ye Chen patted him on the shoulder, "Jiang Shenyu has given you, that guy's pill is real!"

Ye Chen told with a smile.

Zheng Yi nodded. He disdained the victory. His strong figure floated in at the last moment when the city gate was closed.

"Now, what should I do?"

Ye Chen turned his head and looked at the Yuqing Yin beside him and said.

He can actually enter it by using the virtual spirit pulse, but somehow, he heard the voice of Yuqing Yin and felt that the reincarnation map of martial arts might not be in it.

"I don't think it's right to go in. There should be an entrance to other places. Look carefully, there will always be a way!" Yuqing smiled Yin Yingying. Previously, she spoke to Ye Chen, trying to create a sense of urgency and let everyone step on the gate.

At the moment, Yuqing Yin came to Ye Chen and said, "Hello!"

"What?" Ye Chen's eyes coagulated and said strangely.

"How long are you going to keep me like this?" Yu Qing Yin said helplessly.

Ye Chen realized that in order to play, he sealed Yu Qingyin's whole body cultivation with magic.

The next second, he pointed at the center of Yuqing's Yin eyebrows, and the array formula broke out. Immediately, a touch of light came out and rushed into the sky!

With the disappearance of that light, Yu Qing's Yin cultivation was also recovering rapidly. After a few breaths, it was completely stable at the previous peak cultivation.

"The previous plans have been successful. Now it's up to us!" Ye Chen stared at Yuqing Yin, "the weather is right and the place is right. Is there a fight here?"

The two returned to the drawbridge hit by the wind and waves.

This time, ye Chen was happy and fearless in the face of wind and waves.

.....

meanwhile.

"This pill is really overbearing!"

Jiang Shenyu, who entered the city, hid his whereabouts for the first time and began to recover his spiritual power. The entrance of the pill was just a moment, and he had recovered to the peak.

"I don't know if ye Shitian came in. There are still many places to use him in the future. It's not suitable to make enemies at present. Explain when you meet him!"

Jiang Shenyu doesn't mean to turn back and look for ye Chen and others. This place is already a real ancient relic. He wants to find his chance!

Chapter 6576

After several inquiries, I found some clues.

"The three gods came into the world and guarded the lonely city. If there is anything to do, take charge on behalf of God!"

In the three cities with three suspension bridges, almost all the martial artists who entered the city were reminded by this sentence.

For a moment, there was a huge wave.

"The three gods should refer to the gods of that era. Here are the opportunities they left. As long as they get them, they can take charge of the ancient city instead of God!"

If someone thinks so, public opinion will lead to the beautiful side in people's hearts, even the extremely smart Jiang Shenyu.

In the face of powerful temptation, nothing is worth mentioning!

The frost and the sword flash away, and he goes to the deepest part of the city!

In the place where his figure had just disappeared, a strong figure stayed in the position where Jiang Shenyu had previously stood, bowed his head and said nothing.

.....

At the same time, another place.

"Well, is this the main hall?"

In another city, it was obvious that the mysterious man of Youtian temple and Youming temple also got the news of the three gods.

The mysterious man looked at the bright red crystal core in his hand, but it was dim at the moment. His sharp voice shouted: "impossible, there was information on the suspension bridge just now!"

"We got caught! This reincarnation map of martial arts is not in any of the three cities! " The mysterious man said in a sharp voice, "the so-called three gods do not include the saint General of the wind. His martial reincarnation map is not here!"

"How about the array? Can you use your blood and Qi?" Youming frowned and asked aloud.

The mysterious man snorted coldly, "mind your own business and come out of the city with me. The mechanism is still outside!"

When you finish, you turn around and leave.

The nether world heard the speech and clenched his fists. His wild eyes were full of killing intention and unwilling. He was also the son of a family. He was only stronger than Jiang Shenyu, Zheng Shanqing and others. Now he was shouted around by the guy in front of him.

But for the sake of the big plan, he still chose to bear it!

"Only the demon Tianshi can awaken the reincarnation map of martial arts... It doesn't hurt if I arrive a little late!" The mysterious man with black mask drifted away, and the nether world followed.

.....

"I've looked everywhere and there's no clue..." Ye Chen also frowned and began to doubt herself. If she was really wrong, then in the city now

He can't believe that the reincarnation map of martial arts has been found and robbed.

"Don't worry, my blood perception can't be wrong. Only here is the strongest. Close to the city gate, this feeling disappears. That is to say, what we're looking for is never behind the door!"

Yu Qing said in a determined way.

"I've looked for all the places. There's no array on the suspension bridge, isn't it..." Ye Chen thought again and again, and suddenly his eyes looked at the sky.

When Yu Qingyin saw his appearance, he also looked at a loss, "what do you mean?"

"I mean, is it possible to be out of sight?" Ye Chen's eyes coagulated and motioned Yuqing Yin to look up.

The girl raised her eyes and looked, 108 and the sky chain went straight to the Xiaohan.

"What do you mean? Up here? " Yuqing Yin opened her mouth and looked incredible.

"There is no other way!"

Ye Chen stared, as if to confirm his idea again. A moment later, he said again: "it can't be wrong, it's right here!"

"Let's go up!"

Yuqing Yin looked at Ye Chen without joking, raised her head and closed her eyes, and carefully felt the top.

"There is no other way out, you can try!" The girl also believed ye Chen's intuition at this moment.

In this way, the two figures flew up the chain through the sky under the beating of the towering waves!

But soon, ye Chen's expression changed. Even if he had a virtual spirit pulse, he couldn't fly up!

There are still strong prohibitions and restrictions here.

"In that case, let's climb up."

.....

At the moment, on the central square of Youtian ancient city, the flow of people has disappeared, and only the door of space above the void is still shining.

On the edge is a heavily guarded guard. Once a suspicious person approaches, kill him!

At this moment, a delicate blood flash passed away.

"When you bring out the reincarnation map of martial arts, I will become a God..."

.....

Screen rotation.

The waves beat and surged, and the waves that covered the sky kept beating on Ye Chen and Yu Qing Yin.

"Boom!"

As they continued to get close along the sky chain, the thunder robbery in their ears became clearer and clearer.

"Click!"

A destructive thunder thicker than the mouth of the bowl hit the iron chain. The law of thunder and lightning burst out thunder along the sky chain and spread to Ye Chen's whole body in an instant.

"Chi!"

Ye Chen's whole body was steaming with a white mist, and his arms began to smell burnt, but he still used his hands and feet, and his body was firmly lying on the sky chain without shaking.

You should know that ye Chen has a dust tablet to protect his body. General lightning can't hurt him at all. It can be seen that the terror of lightning.

At the moment, if they take off in the air, any spray can devour them in an instant. They dare not fight with their lives.

Although the feeling of thunder plundering into the body is not very good, it is much better than the huge wave swallowing into the deep sea.

"How high is it?"

Yuqing Yin was already a little weak. This time, the identity of the lineal descendant didn't seem to play a role.

What ye Chen experienced, so did she.

Yu Qingyin's trembling hands still firmly clenched the sky chain, and her feet climbed up slowly step by step.

"Soon, hold on!"

Ye Chen could only be a little comfort. He raised his eyes and looked at it. It was full of dark clouds that blocked out the sky and the sun. There was no bottom. There was a roar of thunder in the clouds.

The chill from the sky chain in his hand became more and more bitter. At the moment of contact, it seemed that his blood would solidify.

.....

At the same time, in the city.

"Hoo..."

Jiang Shenyu leaned against the corner of the wall. On his side, there were lifeless corpses. The killing of the cold frost sword was intended to be particularly eye-catching under the blood soaked sword.

"When you become a god!"

In front of him, a line of striking characters were engraved on the dark stone tablet. It was like a closed door, simple and solemn.

It is the eight characters engraved on the stone tablet that the young Tianjiao here fought fiercely. No one wants to give up the chance to become a God.

Fight is imminent!

"Frost and autumn water!"

Another sword was wielded. Seven or eight people had their heads cut off before the stone tablet. They were all the best young talents in the lost space-time area.

The heads were scattered in the corner, and Wang Yao's team was impressively among them. The last team was slaughtered by Jiang Shenyu on his own!

At the moment, he is no better. His chest is cracked and his wound is deep. Every step of his feet is bubbling blood.

Chapter 6577

His left arm was cut off by Shengsheng, leaving only his right hand holding the frost sword to move towards the stone tablet step by step.

In this battle, Jiang Shenyu fought more than 20 young Tianjiao with serious injuries and slaughtered them one by one.

"This time, the reincarnation map of martial arts should be mine!"

He was tired in his bloodshot eyes, but his steps were still stubborn towards the stone tablet. The blood on the palm of his right hand had already dried up, and his five fingers with a strong smell of blood gently pressed on the ancient stone tablet. The next moment, Jiang Shenyu's figure disappeared.

Behind him, a strong figure stepped out slowly from the corner, looked at the direction where Jiang Shenyu disappeared, and was stunned.

After a long time, the figure also walked into the stone tablet.

In the world of stone tablets, there is another heaven and earth. When Jiang Shenyu opens his eyes again, he is lying on a stone bed as warm as jade.

In front of him, a man in silver armor and holding Tu Tian painted halberd was staring at him.

"Who are you?"

When the young general saw him wake up, he asked.

"Younger generation Jiang Shenyu, see reincarnation Xuanwu army elder!" With his intelligence, how can he not think of the identity of the person in front of him?

It is recorded in ancient books that the silver armor cracks the sky, which refers to the existence of the reincarnated Xuanwu army wearing war armor.

"It's been an era... Can the blood demon family still exist in the world?" Asked general silver armour.

Somehow, he gives people a feeling of evil.

"Never heard of..."

Hearing the speech, there was a strange look in general Yinjia's eyes, but then Jiang Shenyu said: "to say the lost space-time demon clan, at present, only the Yin demon temple has extraordinary power..."

General Yinjia smiled and began to talk with him about ancient and modern times. "In those days, the blood demon family was rampant in the lost space-time. We stayed here to guard. My residual thoughts finally waited for someone!"

"You relax, I will give you my closed body cultivation!"

Jiang Shenyu quickly got up and knelt down and said, "thank you, God general. I will try my best!"

.....

At the moment, Zheng Yi stepped on a pile of dead bones and walked in a piece of ruins. From the degree of damage, this place was already dilapidated in that era.

Most of the majestic palace was torn away with a claw, and the separated remains can be seen everywhere in the rubble under your feet.

"It seems that this place has experienced a tragic death struggle in ancient times!" Zheng Yi is on alert. It's too strange here. It's inevitable that there will be residual grievances of living creatures.

"Jiang Shenyu..." Zheng Yi stared and stopped. Not far away, the blood on Jiang Shenyu's chest had dried up. The left arm cut off in the previous battle was reconnected with a dead bone.

Jiang Shenyu, whose face is pale and his eyes emit strange stars, has no vitality. The frost sword in his hand has lost its vigor.

"Hiss!" Jiang Shenyu seemed to find Zheng Yi's figure and slowly got up from the dilapidated throne. "I didn't expect a stronger body. It seems that this group of little guys are quite talented!"

"Who are you? You are not Jiang Shenyu!" Zheng Yi found that something was wrong. Jiang Shenyu seemed to be taken away by someone!

"Zheng Yi, are you here?" At that moment, Jiang Shenyu, who had no God in his eyes, looked at the strong man in front of him like a frightened bird the next second. He seemed to have regained his mind.

"Kill me!" Jiang Shenyu roared, but a touch of scarlet light flashed, and he immediately recovered his evil charm, "it seems that you are also old acquaintances. In that case, I will accept these two bodies!"

"Jiang Shenyu" picked up the frost sword in his hand and rushed towards Zheng Yi, just like they were waiting for God when they fought for the first time!

"Both for sword cultivation, today I help you relieve your pain!" Zheng Yi has seen that the person in front of him has lost Jiang Shenyu and is already the spirit of the demon family.

"The dust extinguishes the nine swords. The first move is to forget the river!" The iron sword in Zheng Yi's hand flashed a black light, and the dark body of the sword stabbed at the frost sword!

"Buzz!"

It seemed that he felt the master's call. The frost sword in Jiang Shenyu's hand hummed and burst into a faint blue light, as if he wanted to fight Zheng Yi.

But at this time, Jiang Shenyu shouted: "Zheng Yi, you and I have ended our past gratitude and resentment. We must not let the demon family be born!"

He kept the last glimmer of Qingming and chose to give up resistance at the last moment. The frost sword in his hand surged out and flew out of the hall!

"Bare!"

It was the sound of the iron sword across the flesh and blood. Jiang Shenyu's head rose to the sky, his body gradually slowed down, and stood still.

On it, a scarlet light flashed, and a bright red energy mass floated towards the hall.

"Want to go!" Zheng Yi's eyes flashed and chased the ball of light.

"My great reputation is ruined by the hands of two small sword repairmen. That damn boy has to fight to death. He has lost his flesh and seal for thousands of years. I'm afraid I'm not the opponent!" The red energy turned into a middle-aged man wearing a crown.

"It seems to be the demon clan in the record!" Zheng Yi looked at the man in front of him and clenched the iron sword in his hand.

"How about you and me? I can give you great strength! " Said the middle-aged man in the crown.

"The second move of dust killing nine swords, silence killing!" Zheng Yi didn't say a superfluous nonsense to the man in front of him. He just waved a sword and stirred up a thousand feet of dust!

"Ha ha! Although I have been sealed for thousands of years, it's not what you can do with a small sword repair! "

The middle-aged man resisted the blow and was unharmed. At the moment, he also opened his mouth and laughed wildly.

"Extinguished fire, burning!" Zheng Yi pinched the formula with his fingers, a drop of blood forced it out and fell on the sword body. An extreme sword idea appeared. Then, the dark black sword began to destroy the original spirit of the man!

The piercing pain hit, and the middle-aged man finally realized that it was wrong. This sword move is specifically aimed at the method of the spirit!

"No!" The scarlet awn showed its original appearance, was immediately torn by the black sword Gang, and finally dissipated into invisibility.

The dust settled, but in an instant.

Zheng Yi looked at the headless but upright body with a complex look. How romantic was the heroic posture of sword repair. Jiang Shenyu, who killed more than 20 Tianjiao, also came to an end at the moment.

The cold frost sword inserted in the ruins not far away trembled, and the blue light gradually faded.

Zheng Yi stepped forward, pulled out the frost sword, took Jiang Shenyu's head and went to the upright body in the hall.

"Your grudges against me are over!"

Zheng Yi read softly and looked at the man holding the frost sword in front of him again, but he could only sigh that there was no Jiang Shenyu in the world!

Frost wails, accompanied by the ups and downs of the Lord.

Chapter 6578

"Ding!"

With a crisp sound, a figure appeared on the dilapidated throne, holding Tu Tian painted halberd and wearing silver armor.

He nodded to Zheng Yi gently. The interaction across the times made Zheng Yi respect.

A bright color slowly enveloped Jiang Shenyu's body, and then disappeared.

"One day, maybe you will be reborn. I hope we will be friends at that time!" Zheng Yi looked back at the man standing in front of the dilapidated palace again and turned away.

.....

At the same time, Ye Chen is getting closer and closer to the top.

"Poof!" Ye Chen, who was about to reach the top of the Tongtian chain, spit out a mouthful of blood, which surprised Yuqing Yin.

"Ye Chen, don't worry!"

"I'm fine, but there's an accident in the city!" Ye Chen stared at the third ancient city. From his perspective, it was just a city with a big bowl.

At this moment, he lost contact with Zheng Shanqing, which means that Zheng Shanqing was killed! Or it may be lost!

The overall strength of the third echelon team is not strong. Yujue is mixed in it. It is a top combat power. In addition, Zheng Shanqing is the strongest, but now there is an accident

This makes Ye Chen feel shocked. He looks at the direction of Zheng Yi in the second ancient city.

.....

At the same time, in the first ancient city, under the wonderful posture of the descendant of the forgetful Valley, a touch of evil intention was revealed, saying: "first find a way out of the city, the reincarnation map of martial arts must be obtained!"

"I smell the smell of the same family, and they are coming. It seems that this time, I will lose!"

The graceful figure shot out and ran towards the city gate.

In the third ancient city, Zheng Shanqing's evil eyes wrapped in black fog flashed and said, "what a tricky guy. I'll kill you when I finish the big thing!"

"The body of baijiaying is enough!"

"Jade family, damn it!"

She glanced at the fallen figure in the ruins, the weak undulating chest, the man who immediately cut off his vitality, and floated away towards the city gate with a sneer.

.....

The picture turns around, and ye Chen has come to the top of the cloud.

"This is the real king of the wind, the site of ancient gods!" Ye Chen quickly pulled up Yuqing Yin. No one would have thought that there would be a city of the sky above the ten thousand feet high.

Under the silent moonlight, it is very comfortable.

Compared with the towering waves and the tragic image of thunder raging below, it is simply a paradise on earth.

"The hall has been so brightly lit for thousands of years?" Ye Chen looked at the magnificent Jasper palace in the distance and couldn't help sighing.

At the moment, Yuqing Yin seemed to be deeply inspired and began to move towards the hall. No matter how ye Chen shouted, it didn't help.

"Hey, Yuqing Yin!"

Ye Chen sighed and hurried to catch up with him, but he stepped empty and almost fell into the city of the sky. The surging waves below were waiting to devour him like a huge mouth of an abyss.

"Damn it, this array can't even deal with the word formula. Is that era more terrible than the old era?" Ye Chen looked at the fading Yuqing Yin, suddenly thought of something and murmured, "is blood guidance the key to the array?"

Ye Chen began to learn from Yuqing Yin's footsteps and began to imitate and follow up. This time, sure enough, every step he stepped on was real.

In this way, one by one, they set foot in the palace of brightly lit Jasper.

The fragrant oil in the Changming lamps has never been burned out for thousands of years. On the empty hall, there are treasures and artifacts everywhere. On the throne, a Taoist shadow sits quietly.

"I've felt it since you came!" The man who was as warm as jade spoke slowly.

At this time, Yu Qing Yin seemed to have recovered his mind, retreated several steps, and looked at the middle-aged man in front of him in horror.

The long hair is tied behind the head, the sword eyebrow is slightly picked, and the tone is as warm as the spring breeze. The long green shirt shows heroism.

"Younger generation Yuqing Yin pays homage to his ancestors!"

Yu Qingyin can guess the identity of the person in front of him. The agitation hidden under the blood can't be covered up.

This man is one of the four commanders of the ancient reincarnation Xuanwu army and the wind saint in charge of the ancient Youtian city!

"It seems that my family withers!"

The man just glanced at Yuqing Yin. At that moment, it seemed that thousands of causes and effects were seen through, so he had to sigh softly.

Ye Chen is full of vigilance and looks at the man in front of him. This man is only recorded in legends and ancient books!

There is no doubt that he is definitely dead, but why can't he stop thinking for thousands of years?

Ye Chen has seen many spiritual bodies transformed by obsession. Most of them are frustrated, and the spirit is broken and difficult to maintain.

Unless there is a reincarnation graveyard, it can be maintained.

But how can there be a second one in the existence of reincarnation cemetery?

But the man in front of him seemed like a living real person, and he could see through Yuqing's Yin past at a glance. This guy was really terrible!

He had no doubt that if the man in front of him shot, all the people in the ruins could not leave alive. Was it a situation at the beginning of this ancient relic?

At the thought of this, ye Chen's back is a little cold.

The man on the throne held his cheek in one hand and looked at Yuqing Yin in front of him with a smile, telling her about the past of their family.

This is a past event that has not even been recorded in ancient books!

For several days, ye Chen listened all the way. He didn't say anything to disturb him. He didn't have any superfluous actions. He was also on alert all over his body.

"The glory of our family in the past will be on your girl's shoulder!" The man on the throne said softly.

Like a kind elder.

"This time, my brother came with me. He....." Yuqing Yin was about to speak, but the man on the throne waved his hand and sighed: "it's too late, he's already fallen..."

Yuqing Yin and ye Chen were surprised, and Yujue also died?

"I can't hide any trouble in the ruins. The blood demon family suppressed in the first ancient city has been born, and the blood demon family suppressed in the third ancient city has also been rescued. Your brother fought against one of them and lost!"

The man on the throne whispered, with some regret in his tone, "our family, who died was a spirit star!"

At the moment, Yu Qingyin was already in tears, but she bit her teeth hard and didn't make a sound.

Seeing this, the man said, "the blood demon family in the second ancient city was killed by a young man. It's the dust killing nine swords. I haven't seen the existence of the dust killing nine swords for a long time..."

"It's another great world. Even this rare dust killing sword body was born!"

For the first time, the middle-aged man stared at Ye Chen.

At this moment, ye Chen only felt that he had been looked at all over, "strange..."

Chapter 6579

"Girl, you inherit the jade family. In the future, you will guard the lost time and space and the ancient city of Tianyou!"

As soon as the middle-aged man said it, the long light on the hall suddenly disappeared.

In the dim hall, the stars are gone, the beauty is gone, and the treasures are gone. Instead, it is disgusting bloody murderous spirit.

"This concise killing intention for thousands of years has not been attenuated. What happened that year!" Ye Chen looked at the changing scene in front of him. I don't know when the land under his feet turned into a pile of dead bones. Even on the throne, it was stained with blood.

"This is the real ancient relic!"

The middle-aged man on the throne is still elegant, but his tone is a little more helpless.

Yuqing clenched her Yin teeth and said, "I'm willing to go to the place of inheritance and recast the glory of my family!"

The stubborn girl knelt on the hall and kowtowed her head solemnly to the bones all over the ground.

For a moment, the light went straight to the sky man. Every cold corpse seemed to be inspired. The killing intention began to slowly disperse. They seemed to be affected by the girl's mind. Their once obsession was gradually put down and entrusted to the girl.

Ye Chen looked at this scene. She wanted to stop it, but she didn't speak. It's inappropriate and helpless for the blood robbery of a family to be added to a girl. But on second thought, it's worth the girl to protect the family that keeps the safety of people all over the world!

"Go, in this life, you will be very bitter, but we always believe that you are glory!" The middle-aged man on the throne looked hopeful for the first time. Yu Qing's Yin figure went to the place of inheritance under the shadow of light.

"Cough..." the middle-aged man on the throne gave a light cough. The original solid spirit body has become illusory now, and the murderous spirit condensed by countless complaining spirits in the hall has also been reduced by more than half.

He raised his eyes again and looked straight at Ye Chen. At the moment, there were only two people facing each other in such a big Jasper palace.

"Lord of reincarnation... We finally met. In my time, there were two visions. One was the scarlet September hanging in the sky, and the other was the yin-yang reincarnation, which covered all ages. The latter was so dazzling. The two people behind this vision will have amazing achievements and even surpass our time."

"I thought I couldn't see the two people in the future, but now I see you, Lord of reincarnation." The middle-aged man's voice was flat.

Ye Chen clenched his hands, sighed and said, "such a strange phenomenon broke out in that era! Is it Ren Feifei and me? "

The middle-aged man on the throne perceived something, but he smiled and said to Ye Chen, "you're right. One is Ren's destiny and the other is you, but..."

The man shook his head and continued, "I can't see your way home!"

Hearing the speech, ye Chen was surprised, but the man on the throne continued: "you are the biggest variable in the world. I don't know if I should keep you!"

He looked suddenly and said, "also, the demon Tianshi is in your hand. It's really a source of trouble!"

At that moment, the killing intention gradually rose, and the eyes of the middle-aged man were red. He was as powerful as he was. Even the bones paved in the hall revealed the spirit of killing and cutting. Without hesitation, once he started, ye Chen would die in an instant.

"No more hands!" Ye Chen burst into a drink, and Hongmeng's big star sky showed up. A piece of stars appeared, which offset all the murderous Qi of his body.

There was no pity in the eyes of the middle-aged man. Looking at Ye Chen's eyes, he looked at him as if he were indifferent to ordinary people.

Ye Chen sensed the killing opportunity and no longer hesitated. The Heavenly Sword appeared in his hand. The waterstop sword was about to explode!

"No breath! No... but close... "

At this moment, the middle-aged man on the throne no longer killed Ye Chen. He was full of incredible color, and ye Chen's cold sweat flowed back below.

"In that case..." the deep eyes of the middle-aged man seemed to want to see through the stars, paced back and forth, and muttered, "are you sure he will lead the way?"

"Forget it, I shouldn't question your decision. It's already here. I'll give him another chance!"

The middle-aged man waved his arm and a gust of wind blew. The injuries around Ye Chen healed.

"What a means to be domineering!" Ye Chen secretly read in his heart and bowed respectfully to the man in front of him, "thank you for your kindness not to kill!"

"All this is doomed. You have this disaster in your life. Dare you break through?" The middle-aged man on the throne shouted proudly and asked Ye Chen.

"Reincarnation is in charge, between heaven and earth!" Ye Chen also stood at the moment, neither humble nor arrogant, and there was no fear in her eyes.

"Good!" The middle-aged man narrowed his eyes and immediately said, "in that case, whether you can bring out the reincarnation map of martial arts depends on your own luck!"

"In the past World War I, lost time and space, and the blood demon family was born. In order to ensure peace in the ancient city of Youtian, my reincarnated Xuanwu army fought until there were no soldiers left before burying the demon family army into the void!"

"On that battlefield, countless innocent souls are still fighting. The deepest part of that battlefield is the place where I seal the reincarnation map of martial arts!"

The middle-aged man shook his hand and handed Ye Chen a broken map and said, "this is the old site. You should use it. There are dangers everywhere. If you use brute force, you may die in battle!"

"There, you will meet my flesh!"

On the throne, the middle-aged man said in a deep voice.

"What?" Ye Chen was surprised.

"In the first World War of the past year, the Heavenly Emperor of the blood demon family died with me. The reincarnation map of martial arts calmed his soul. I pressed his body with my flesh. Although the reincarnation map of martial arts was the most precious treasure, it lost my control. The power of sealing was gradually reduced and demonized!"

"If you have this ability to break the game, I will believe you and him..." the middle-aged man stared into the distance and seemed to remember the story before the ancient era. It was far-reaching and long. That was their era

"If you fail, you will die!" After a long time, he said quietly.

Without any thought, ye Chen blurted out: "I'm willing to go. Please bother your predecessors!"

"Aren't you afraid?"

"Afraid!" Ye Chen said firmly, "but I respect cause and effect more than fear!"

"More respect for cause and effect..." the middle-aged man smiled, "interesting boy, so and so, you go!"

With a sound, the throne collapsed. On its side, it is a door of space.

"This ancient battlefield is yours!"

Ye Chen heard the speech and nodded gently. His figure jumped in and disappeared.

"There is such a talent in the world, and your choice is really unique..." the last whisper came from the figure and dissipated slowly. The Jasper palace originally standing on the city of the sky was like a mirror, which dissipated as soon as it was blown.

.....

I don't know how long it took.

Ye Chen opened her eyes.

"This is what the elder said?" Ye Chen's figure just landed. The scorched smell poured into his nose with the fishy smell. Before he could see the terrain clearly, a long sword had passed through his chest.

Chapter 6580

Ye Chen flew out upside down. His body hit the huge rock and coughed up blood. He hurriedly got up and said, "it's really a battlefield. You can't be careless at all!"

The red dust divine pulse and the body of the heavenly demon were activated. As soon as the body shook, ye Chen waved a sword. The body of the demon family that attacked him was instantly cut off by the sword and turned into a pile of white bones.

"Huh?" At the moment when ye Chen relaxed his vigilance, the pile of white bones on the ground were combined and arranged again, flesh and blood emerged, turned into a killing spirit, and fought again.

Ye Chen looked at the stabbing wound on his chest and didn't recover immediately. He murmured, "the attacks of these demons are real, but my attacks can't erase them..."

"If you don't get rid of your thoughts, you won't get rid of the enemies on the battlefield!" At the moment, ye Chen looked around and found that the lonely earth was full of fighting figures, howling and roaring.

"Is this the illusion of an ancient battlefield?" Ye Chen muttered to himself that this scene was really shocking. The dark sky was full of fighting figures.

"Bang!"

The aftermath of a robbery scattered Ye Chen in an instant. Countless creatures, including him, were shrouded in the explosion!

"Unexpectedly, there is the self explosion of strong people of this level!" Ye Chen was surprised. After thousands of miles, he overturned himself to the ground, and a burst of Qi and blood surged in his body.

He turned over the map in his hand, "sure enough, the real battlefield is over there!" Ye Chen stares at her eyes, but her steps have not moved.

"It's just the aftershock. I can't stand it. If I get close to the core area, the random blow of the remnant soul can wipe me out..."

Suddenly Ye Chen sensed something and said, "Yin demon Tianshi, you are a demon. Can you help me?"

The next second, the demon Tianshi burst out a black awn, wrapping Ye Chen.

"I can use this power!" Ye Chen stepped out in an instant, but his figure dissipated in place. The rhythm of the devil is his direction!

On the whole battlefield, the indiscriminate attack of continuous fighting melted into the void, but ye Chen was never hurt any more.

In the dark hall, a voice of approval said softly, "you are savvy. I thought this boy would suffer a lot!"

In just one day's attack, ye Chen was infinitely close to the core battlefield, because there were no creatures in a hundred miles around here.

"The power of destroying heaven and earth makes all human spirits dare not come near here!" The power of the demon Tianshi in Ye Chen's body has been exhausted, and his body fell from the void.

On the battlefield at the moment, everything is silent.

There are boundless scorched earth and yellow sand all over the sky for hundreds of miles, and there are no creatures.

Ye Chen's steps cautiously move towards the final battlefield. At the moment, he has long been standing up. It's no exaggeration to say that any crisis at the moment is enough to kill Ye Chen.

"That's..."

Not far in front, he saw a familiar figure with outstanding demeanor and mottled blood on his green shirt.

The bright red blood is still falling on the vast scorched soil. With each drop of blood, ye Chen's sense of oppression is even more prosperous.

"Just the blood of the corpse stopped the flow of spiritual power around me..." Ye Chen was surprised to find that the closer he was to the figure, the more his body didn't listen to him.

The face of the figure in the distance was gradually clear, with long hair tied behind his head, sword eyebrows slightly picked, and the blood color on his face was full, like sleeping quietly.

The only terrible thing was the bloody halberd that ran through the chest, nailed it firmly in the air, and the blood fell drop by drop.

Not far in front of him, a huge headless demon body knelt on his side, and the black fog was swirling around his neck, which was very strange.

"Is this the final result of the first World War?" Ye Chen looked at the shocking scene in front of him. The leader of the Terran was nailed to the void by the bloody halberd. The demon king was beheaded and knelt on his side. It was very tragic!

"Where is the reincarnation map of martial arts?"

Ye Chen, who settled down, looked around. Except for the vast scorched earth, there were no waves except two bodies. Some were just the falling sound of ticking blood.

With each sound, ye Chen's back will bend for a minute. There is not much time left for him!

Just as ye Chen looked up and down, the demon Tianshi in the Dantian flashed a ray of light again. Then, the fingertips of the huge demon body kneeling on the side of the wind Saint moved slightly.

Just for a moment, ye Chen trembled like facing the abyss

"Gu..."

Ye Chen swallowed a mouthful of spit and raised his feet to leave here. However, the pressure given by the holy wind to God's blood is becoming stronger and stronger. Now he can't even turn around and run away.

"Tick!"

"Tick!"

The blood has dyed the green shirt red, which has been immortal for thousands of years.

"Wu Dao reincarnation map is not here!" The more desperate the situation was, the more calm and careful Ye Chen's thinking was. In the previous hall, general Jifeng Sheng said, and his mind echoed the conversation at the time of parting.

"The reincarnation map of martial arts calms his soul... The flesh presses his demon body..."

"Then, that is to say, the place where the soul of the devil body is guarded is the hiding place of the reincarnation map of martial arts..."

"Previously, the devil's fingertips began to recover half of their vitality, didn't they..."

Ye Chen thought of this, and the cold sweat in his heart, "this test... Is to let me release the demon soul!"

He can't imagine the next picture. Once the demon soul suppressed by the reincarnation map of Wudao is born, it will bring great difficulties to the world!

You know, when the wind Saint exhausted all his means, he was able to die with him. Now, once the ghost is born, there will be no second wind saint in the world

"The seal power of the samsara map of martial arts is gradually reduced and demonized!" At the moment, ye Chen's mind showed the words of the saint General of the wind, and there was no choice between the lines.

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"Demon Tianshi..." looking at the stone flashing with scarlet light in the Dantian, ye Chen fell into meditation. It seemed to be particularly happy since he stepped into the world.

"Bang!"

There was another thunder like shock. The demon body in the kneeling posture fell to the ground and lay straight on the vast scorched earth, with a trace of black fog around his neck. The evil celestial stone in Ye Chen's Dantian bloomed a strong brilliance, which seemed to echo with the demon body.

"In that case!" A cold light in Ye Chen's eyes, "the dead soul who died ten thousand years ago also wants to subvert the world again!"

"Meeting me is your greatest misfortune!"

Desperate, is desperate!

Ye Chen's bent figure straightened up again, and his slow action sacrificed the joyful demon Tianshi in the Dantian and smashed it to the huge demon body!