

Physician 6611

Chapter 6611

Gu Tusu was nourished by the human soul. He looked much better, and his face was not so pale at last.

Ye Chen did this naturally to ease Gu Tu Su's pain.

If he immediately refined the fragments, Gu Tusu would suddenly lose everything. Even if he didn't die, he would leave serious sequelae.

After three days, Gu Tusu gradually recovered.

He is the container of the human soul path. The fragments of the soul path were suddenly taken out. At first, he was very uncomfortable and lost, but after three days of adaptation, he has recovered and even felt relieved.

After all, the fragments of the human soul road do not belong to him. It is an exclusive thing of reincarnation. He is only a temporary container.

Now the fragments are returned to their original owners, and his mission is completed.

"Master, did you succeed?"

After Gu Tusu recovered, he was very happy and asked Ye Chen.

Ye Chen held the fragments of the human soul path in his hand and said, "I'll observe it for a few more days. I'm afraid something will happen to you."

Gu Tusu turned around a few times, patted his hands and legs, and said excitedly, "master, don't observe. I'm fine. Teach me the sword quickly!"

"I've heard that the ultimate marksmanship is called Optimus."

"The ultimate sword technique is called Wuxiang."

"The ultimate sword technique is the legendary waterstop, which can reverse all the laws of heaven and earth. I also want to learn the waterstop sword!"

Gu Tu Su's eyes were full of fervent expression of seeking Tao. He worshipped Ye Chen and just wanted to learn sword.

Ye Chen looked at his lively appearance and knew that his body had recovered. It seemed that there was no big problem. He immediately felt relieved.

However, seeing Gu Tusu's blazing eyes seeking Tao, ye Chen was a little helpless and said:

"Waterstop is the ultimate sword. It's not so easy to learn. Well, I'll teach you a sword technique first. It was created in my previous life. Watch it."

Then ye Chen stood up and condensed the Geng gold essence between heaven and earth, turned it into an iron sword and held it in his hand.

"This sword is called master!"

Then, ye Chen drank violently and cut out with his sword. The endless immortal spirit and brilliance burst out from his long sword.

"The sword of the master is divided into the master of immortals and the master of demons!"

When ye Chen waved the long sword, it was as majestic as the immortal spirit dominating heaven and earth. Then the sword moves changed, and the light of the sword spirit turned into darkness, like being possessed by magic, and changed into the sword dominated by the devil.

This dominating sword technique was created by him and Xuan Jiyue in his previous life. It dominates immortals and Demons and is extremely powerful.

Gu Tusu saw Ye Chen's long sword waving, the air flow in heaven and Earth rotating, immortal demons howling, heaven and earth collapsing, and the great weather of Kendo was shocking.

"This... This sword skill..."

Gu Tu Su was so moved that he was speechless.

"This is a very common sword technique. It is far from waterstop kendo. You can understand it. With the foundation of basic sword technique, I can teach you more profound kendo."

Ye Chen's palm shook and the iron sword in his hand smashed silently. It turned into pure Geng gold essence again and dissipated in the world.

The master sword technique is actually not ordinary. It embodies the supreme efforts of the reincarnation Lord of previous lives and Xuan Jiyue. It is an incomparably powerful sword technique.

However, this sword technique, after all, is not beyond the scope of reality. Compared with shuistop Kendo, it is naturally far worse.

"OK, master, I will try my best!"

Gu Tusu's eyes were concise, pulled out his long sword, recalled the mystery of Ye Chen's sword technique, and practiced it by himself.

Ye Chen looked at him so seriously, and the corners of his mouth couldn't help but arouse a smile. Then he thought of Xiao shuihan in his heart, which was another feeling.

In those years, his apprentice Xiao shuihan was so sharp and sincere when he first learned kendo.

"I don't know how Xiao shuihan is doing."

Ye Chen thinks about it in his heart. He is a little worried about Xiao shuihan. He wants to take him to continue his cultivation, but he doesn't want Xiao shuihan to be involved in the future vortex struggle, which is so dangerous.

The fragments of the human soul path have been taken out and have been completed. After another night's rest in the underwater world, ye Chen leaves with Gu Tusu and Ji Siqing.

Zhang tingling saw Ye Chen off in person. Seeing that ye Chen was about to leave, she squeezed her eyes playfully and said, "Lord of reincarnation, in fact, I like you. If I have a chance in the future, I want to be with you."

As soon as he finished, Zhang tingling immediately closed the door of the black dragon and didn't give ye Chen any chance to respond.

Ye Chen was stunned. Then he lost his smile and shook his head.

"Your good fortune is still as prosperous as ever."

Ji Siqing held his chest in his arms and looked at Ye Chen coldly.

Ye Chen smiled awkwardly and said, "misunderstanding, it's all misunderstanding. Let's go."

Holding Ji Siqing's waist, he tore the void and returned to beimangzu.

After returning to Beimangzu, ye Chen settled Ji Siqing down.

Gu Tu Su's people have received news that they moved out of the Forbidden City and moved to Beimangzu. Since then, Gu's family has become a branch of Beimang's family.

Gu Tusu was delighted to see that his people were still alive and had not been killed by the demon ancestor.

Although the devil ancestor's boundless temperament is not as cold and severe as the feather emperor, he is a big man after all. He is moody. It's really not easy to live under him.

When the family settled down, ye Chen was relieved. Next, it was time to revive Xia Xuansheng.

"When Xia Xuansheng wakes up, I will know where the second main altar of the yin-yang temple is."

Ye Chen's eyes were sharp, and she was still thinking about the yin-yang temple.

He always wanted to find the whereabouts of the yin-yang temple. Unfortunately, the dark forbidden sea was too big and the cause and effect was too complex, so he couldn't find it.

If Xia Xuansheng wakes up, all problems can be solved!

At that moment, ye Chen offered a picture of the yellow spring and flashed into the world of the yellow spring.

In the world of the yellow spring, Xia Xuansheng is still lying unconscious, and the holy river of the yellow spring flows quietly beside him.

In the holy river of the yellow spring, there are strands of milky liquid, slightly precipitated.

That is the stalactite dripping from the spirit root of life renewal, with rich aura.

The renewal of life spirit root can save Gu Tusu's life. The stone stalactite born must also revive Xia Xuansheng.

"Bagua Tiandan skill, imperial edict!"

Ye Chen kneaded a Dharma formula, operated the eight trigrams heaven elixir, mobilized all the stalactites, and poured them into Xia Xuansheng's body.

"Well..."

Xia Xuansheng gave a stuffy hum and frowned. Shi Zhongru obviously had an effect and was constantly nourishing his injury.

"It worked!"

Ye Chen was delighted. He estimated that Xia Xuansheng would recover completely in two or three days.

These two or three days, ye Chen naturally won't be idle. He took out the fragments of the human soul path, sat down cross legged and began to refine.

Buzz!

Ye Chen's head supported a sky.

It was the legendary reincarnation holy soul day, full of magnificent soul energy fluctuations. There was a faint ghost air floating and sinking in the sky, and all kinds of ghosts crying and Howling were heard and moving.

Chapter 6612

At present, ye Chen's reincarnation holy soul day has only a fragment of the ghost killing Tao, so the ghost spirit is very strong, and there is no smell of other Taoism.

"Human soul way, melt my reincarnation!"

Ye Chen took his time and inlaid the fragments of the human soul path into the reincarnation holy soul sky.

Boom!

With the inlay of the human soul Tao, the magnificent ghost gas of the reincarnation holy soul day suddenly vibrated, and strands of five elements essence emerged from it. The color of gold, wood, water, fire and earth changed constantly and turned into the five elements world.

The essence of human soul Tao is the five elements!

The way of the world is the way of the five elements!

The reincarnation of the five elements is the world.

The spirit of the five elements in the world was continuously melted into Ye Chen's body.

Gradually, ye Chen felt that his soul was becoming stronger and stronger, and his body was transformed. His constitution was also much stronger.

After two days, ye Chen was surrounded by five elements of essence, and his cultivation breath had improved by at least 30%.

"Well, this holy soul fragment is really strong. It can make my cultivation progress by 30%

Ye Chen was pleasantly surprised. His current cultivation has reached the nine levels of the true realm. It is already the limit. Further, it is a breakthrough in the great realm. It is not easy.

The holy soul fragment of the human soul Tao can make him improve his cultivation by 30%. Although he can't break through, it has been a great transformation.

"If I can collect two more pieces, I will break through completely!"

Ye Chen clenched his fist and calculated in his heart.

At present, the reincarnation holy soul day, he has got two pieces, and he doesn't need to collect six pieces. As long as he is given two more pieces, he is confident to break through directly!

However, ye Chen didn't know the whereabouts of other holy soul fragments, but he had a headache.

"Well..."

Just then, a dull hum pulled Ye Chen's thoughts back.

When ye Chen opened his eyes, he saw that Xia Xuansheng had awakened and staggered to his feet.

"Xia Xuansheng, you're awake!"

Ye Chen was overjoyed when she saw Xia Xuansheng's recovery. She went over and found that Xia Xuansheng's injury had completely recovered under the treatment of Shi Zhongru, and there was no big problem anymore.

"Young master ye, no, temple Lord, did you save me?"

Xia Xuansheng looked around and couldn't help but stay for a while when he saw that he was in the world of the yellow spring.

Ye Chenxi said, "that's right. I'm sorry to see you. You've finally recovered."

Xia Xuansheng felt his breath carefully. After confirming that it was ok, he knelt down and said, "Lord, thank you for helping me! If it weren't for you, I might have been killed by the devil Zu Wutian! "

Ye Chen nodded, helped Xia Xuansheng up and said, "don't be polite. Tell me, where is the second main altar of the yin-yang temple? And why do you want to join the old alliance?"

Hearing Ye Chen's question, Xia Xuansheng's face sank and seemed to be reminded of painful memories. His face was ferocious and said, "temple Lord, I joined the old Alliance for revenge!"

Ye Chen said, "revenge, who do you want to revenge? Is it the devil without heaven? "

The yin-yang temple was established to fight against the ruins and have no gratitude or resentment with the demon ancestor Wutian.

The hatred between Ye Chen and Mo Zu Wu Tian broke out recently. Xia Xuansheng had no reason to seek revenge from Mo Zu Wu Tian earlier.

Xia Xuansheng shook his head and said, "no, I want to avenge Wan CHENFENG."

"Wanchenfeng?"

Ye Chen seems a little familiar when she hears the name.

Then he suddenly sounded the name, which he seemed to have seen on the ranking stone tablet of the forbidden list!

However, ye Chen didn't pay extra attention to the ranking of the forbidden list and couldn't remember clearly. He only vaguely remembered that the name of wanchenfeng seemed to be quite ahead.

Xia Xuansheng said, "yes, this ten thousand dust peak is the third expert in the forbidden list and holds the gun of Qingtian!"

"Third on the forbidden list? "One shot at Optimus?"

When ye Chen heard the ranking, his face changed slightly.

The young generation who can rank in the top three of the forbidden sky list is by no means powerful. Looking at the whole dark forbidden sea, they are absolute leaders.

Moreover, the ten thousand dust peak still holds a gun from Optimus.

Under the capture of the secret, ye Chen vaguely felt that Qingtian's shot seemed to have something in common with shuistop sword and Wuxiang sword.

Xia Xuansheng's face was dignified, and then said, "the gun way of Qingtian was also created by Hongjun's ancestor. It represents the extreme of shooting. It's very powerful."

Ye Chen was slightly shocked. Hongjun's ancestor had a broad knowledge of hundreds of schools and had excellent attainments in swordsmanship, sabre, spear and other martial arts.

Sword pole, water stop!

The pole of the knife, no thought!

Gun pole, Optimus!

The word "Optimus" is the extreme of shooting, representing the hegemonic posture of Optimus.

The ten thousand dust peak, holding the gun of Optimus, ranks third in the forbidden list. You can imagine how powerful it is.

"There are many strong men in the yin-yang Temple who were killed by wanchenfeng. My father... My father also died under wanchenfeng."

Xia Xuansheng mentioned the past, his eyes were bleeding, and his tone was full of hatred.

"What, many people in the Yin Yang Temple were killed by wanchenfeng? Why is this person targeting my Yin Yang Temple? "

Ye Chen was also moved when he heard this.

Wan CHENFENG can be ranked in the forbidden list. Naturally, he is less than a thousand years old. It is impossible to fight with the Lord of reincarnation ten thousand years ago.

Normally, there is no grudge between him and the yin-yang temple.

Xia Xuansheng gnashed his teeth and said, "that wanchenfeng is a disciple of the wanxu temple. He is a spy of the wanxu temple. He secretly receives the order of the feather emperor to kill the yin-yang temple!"

"What!"

Ye Chen was shocked, but he didn't expect that wanchenfeng, which ranked third in the forbidden list, came from wanxu.

The dark sea is forbidden, which is extremely exclusive to the wanxu temple. If wanxu disciples step in, they will be regarded as spies and will be chased and killed by the old alliance.

Xia Xuansheng then said, "however, the ten thousand dust peak disguised very well. He never exposed his identity. He even offered a lot of treasure to the old alliance every year, so no one doubted his identity. I tried to report to the old alliance, but no one believed it."

"I had no choice but to take a risk to participate in the hunting meeting, bend down and enter the old League, want to win the trust of magic ancestor wudian, and then report the facts to him and let him kill wanchenfeng."

Ye Chen suddenly realized and said, "so... So you joined the old alliance to kill with a knife?"

Xia Xuansheng clenched his teeth and said, "yes, temple Lord, the cultivation of Wan CHENFENG is too strong. I'm not his enemy anyway, but I can't help but repay the hatred of killing my father and the destruction of yin and Yang. I just hope to kill Wan CHENFENG with the help of the devil's heavenly hand. It's a pity..."

At last, Xia Xuansheng sighed and looked at Ye Chen deeply.

He had planned to kill people with a knife, but unexpectedly, the situation changed too fast. Ye Chen had broken with the devil ancestor, and his plan naturally failed.

Chapter 6613

Ye Chen's eyes were sharp, waved his hand and said, "I will naturally solve the hatred of the yin-yang temple. I don't need to borrow other people's hands. Where is the ten thousand dust peak? You send me a challenge letter and I will meet him in person!"

Hearing Ye Chen's words, Xia Xuansheng was shocked and said, "what, Lord hall leader, you have to do it yourself, but..."

Ye Chen said, "but what?"

Xia Xuansheng hesitated and said, "the cultivation of Wan CHENFENG has reached the sixth floor of the hundred flail territory, and he is in charge of the Qingtian gun. It's very powerful. I can't defeat him. Lord, we'd better avoid the edge and don't tear our face with him."

Although he worships Ye Chen's strength, the ten thousand dust peak and cultivation realm are really terrible. He has reached six layers of heaven in the hundred flail realm, and holds a gun from Qingtian. If he fights rashly, he is only afraid that ye Chen will be defeated.

"Is there six layers of heaven in the hundred yoke territory?"

Ye Chen's face sank slightly. The strong man in this realm is really a little tricky for him, but as long as he gets serious and uses some cards, he is still sure to kill.

"It doesn't matter. Although you challenge the ten thousand dust peak, what's the shooting skill of Qingtian? What's my fear?"

Ye Chen's eyes are full of war. He holds the sword of water stop and the palm of a thousand heavy buildings. The reincarnation holy soul day also has the power of two fragments. Even if wanchenfeng is strong, he is also confident to kill.

"Temple Lord, we'd better consider it again."

Xia Xuansheng shook his head and didn't want to see ye Chen take risks.

"Consider what, you don't believe my strength?"

Ye Chen's eyes were cold.

Xia Xuansheng hurriedly said: "no, Lord hall leader, you... You haven't seen the strength of wanchenfeng. You may underestimate the enemy. Although Qingtian's shot is not comparable to the sword of water stop, Qingtian's unparalleled power is enough to destroy the universe and the stars. Such strong enemies can't be underestimated."

Speaking of Qingtian's shot, Xia Xuansheng was full of fear, even with a trace of fear.

Obviously, he witnessed the martial spirit of wanchenfeng, and even his father was killed by Optimus.

That shot was the ultimate in shooting skills in the world. Qingtian was invincible, which impressed him deeply.

In fact, his unthinkable sword was not lost to the gun of Optimus, but unfortunately, his cultivation was only half a hundred flail, which was too far from wanchenfeng.

In the absolute realm gap, he can't even beat a move, let alone revenge.

After a pause, Xia Xuansheng said again, "Lord hall, maybe you should go to the general altar with me."

Ye Chen said, "the second altar of the Yin Yang Temple? where are you? I've wanted to go for a long time. "

Xia Xuansheng said, "at present, the general altar has moved to thorns island. Temple Lord, if you are free, we can go there at any time."

Ye Chen said, "thorn island?"

Xia Xuansheng said, "exactly, the thorn island is said to be the place where Hongjun's ancestor personally forged the thorn crown. I searched for it for a long time before I was lucky to find the ruins of thorn island and seek a line of peace for the yin-yang temple."

Ye Chen said, "thorn island? Well, I'll go with you now. "

After a pause, he said, "no, wait, tomorrow."

Ye Chen wanted to start immediately, but thinking of going here, there may be many causes and consequences to be solved. She hasn't had time to come back for a long time, and she may fail Ji Siqing.

After careful consideration, ye Chen decides to stay in beimangzu for one night, accompany Ji Siqing, and start again tomorrow.

That night, ye Chen and Ji Siqing spent a night together.

The spring night is bitter and short. Ye Chen takes Ji Siqing to the sky and star of wish, changes the law of time, and adjusts the time of one night to a millennium.

On the surface, he and Ji Siqing are just a spring night.

But in fact, they have spent thousands of years together. Although the law of time is too illusory and like a bubble in a dream, it is a thousand years of floating life after all, which is better than a short night.

"Siqing, wait for me to come back."

At the end of the night, ye Chen kissed Ji Siqing goodbye and left.

The cause and effect of the yin-yang temple is very complex, and the killing behind it is fierce. Ye Chen doesn't want Ji Siqing to be involved until it is cleaned up.

After saying goodbye to Ji Siqing, ye Chen leaves Beimang ancestral land, tears the void with Xia Xuansheng and goes to thorn island.

That is the second main altar station of the yin-yang temple!

From Xia Xuansheng's mouth, ye Chen also knew about the yin-yang temple.

In those years, the second main altar of the yin-yang temple was in the original land of yin and Yang. As a result, it was attacked and killed by Hong Tianjing.

At that time, Hong Tianjing was in full bloom. He was holding the annihilation Sky Sword and was in charge of the word formula of Brahman's divine skill. No one could beat him.

The yin-yang temple was defeated miserably. He fled to the dark forbidden sea. He was unfamiliar with his life and lost all his dependence. His situation was extremely miserable. It can be said that it was a plate of scattered sand.

In order to reunite people, the yin-yang Temple even forcibly invited the gods of heaven, man and evil to come out of the mountain and act as a leader.

However, heaven, man and demon God are people of the past after all. Their luck has long been lost and can't support the overall situation.

The temple of yin and Yang is wandering in the dark sea. Even self-protection becomes a problem. It is simply impossible to Cultivate Elite for reincarnation and fight against the ruins.

Wandering for thousands of years, the Taoist system of the yin-yang temple has become more and more declining, maintaining a state of survival, and can only wait for the arrival of a new generation of reincarnation Lord to reorganize the mess.

However, ye Chen hasn't come yet, and wanxu's eyes have been fixed on him.

About a year ago, the wanxu Temple found the location of the yin-yang temple and secretly sent wanchenfeng to destroy the yin-yang temple and eradicate all threats.

Chapter 6614

Wan CHENFENG hid his identity and offered a large number of treasures for worship, which did not arouse the vigilance of the old alliance. He took the gun of Qingtian and killed Xia Shenshan, the strongest of the yin-yang temple at that time!

Xia Shenshan is Xia Xuansheng's father!

In addition to Xia Shenshan, there were more than a dozen strong men of Yin-Yang temples who died miserably under Wan CHENFENG.

After this war, the yin-yang temple was greatly weakened.

Xia Xuansheng gathered up the remaining soldiers and fled.

Fortunately, he found the ruins of thorn island and finally settled down.

Xia Xuansheng saw his father's death and the strong in the yin-yang temple were killed. Under the hatred and pain, Xia Xuansheng realized the unexpected knife and greatly changed his cultivation.

However, even if he mastered the unexpected knife, Xia Xuansheng still didn't have the courage to challenge wanchenfeng for revenge.

Because wanchenfeng is the third strongest person in the forbidden list. It's too powerful. Qingtian's shot impressed him very deeply and the shadow is very huge. He still doesn't have the courage to shoot.

Ye Chen knew the whole story and had a general understanding of wanchenfeng's strength. He said, "don't worry, wanchenfeng, I will kill him myself to avenge your father and the yin-yang temple. I don't need to borrow the magic ancestor's boundless hand."

Xia Xuansheng was deeply grateful and said, "thank you, hall Lord!"

After a pause, he looked worried again and said, "Hall Lord, wanchenfeng is so powerful. Can you really defeat it?"

He always worried that ye Chen could not defeat wanchenfeng.

Ye Chen smiled and said, "if I can't beat a spy in the wanxu market, I don't deserve to be the Lord of your temple."

Listening to Ye Chen's plain and confident words, Xia Xuansheng's heart was turbulent and his eyes lit up the dawn of hope.

Soon, they tore the void and came to thorns Island, the second residence of the yin-yang temple!

Thorns island is the place where the former Hongjun ancestor forged the crown of thorns. It is very secret. There are endless waves and endless sea fog around. If Xia Xuansheng hadn't led the way, ye Chen couldn't have found it.

They were suspended over thorny island. When ye Chen looked down, he saw that pieces of primitive buildings were built on thorny island. Although they were simple, they were better than neat and orderly.

As soon as ye Chen arrived, his reincarnation blood seemed to resonate with the Qi of the whole thorns island.

Boom!

The sky was shaking, and the weather of reincarnation appeared, and the vast atmosphere.

On thorn Island, the strong men of the yin-yang Temple ran out of the house and looked up at the vast samsara weather in the sky. They were completely shocked.

"Reincarnation Lord, has it finally come?"

"We waited for thousands of years until the LORD came in person!"

"See the Lord!"

"The Lord of the temple will unify the world, dominate the world and be invincible on earth for thousands of generations!"

People saw Ye Chen's figure, caught the familiar breath of reincarnation, knelt down and worshipped one after another, and many people shed tears in their eyes.

When ye Chen looked down, he saw many strong men in the yin-yang temple. Their luck was very weak. It seemed that they would suffer eternal misfortune and torture. Until he came here, the recession disappeared.

"My yin-yang temple has fallen here."

Ye Chen sighed, and hated Hong Tianjing and wanchenfeng in her heart.

In those years, Hong Tianjing attacked and killed the yin-yang temple, which led to the yin-yang temple being forced to move to the dark forbidden sea.

Recently, it was intercepted by wanchenfeng. It can be said that the situation is miserable and full of misfortunes.

However, no matter how many misfortunes and heavy haze, they can be resolved after ye Chen comes.

Ye Chen fell down and looked around, but found a familiar figure among the strong in the yin-yang temple.

"Seven seven, are you here?"

Ye Chen was pleasantly surprised. The figure was a graceful woman in white. It was Yanyu immortal Bai ruoli.

Yanyu xianzun stood up, wept with joy and said, "Lord, I looked around the sea and met an old man of the yin-yang temple. He brought me to thorns island. I just wanted to inform you. I didn't expect you to come today."

"I don't laugh. I've seen the Lord of the temple."

An old man stood up and bowed respectfully to Ye Chen.

Ye Chen frowned lightly, vaguely caught something and said, "senior, your surname is Feng?"

The old man who claimed that Feng didn't smile smiled and said, "yes, I'm a member of the supreme wind family. I came to work for the yin-yang Temple according to the order of the emperor. At present, I have joined the yin-yang temple for thousands of years."

Xia Xuansheng said, "this elder Feng doesn't laugh. He is the only new recruit since the decline of our yin-yang temple for thousands of years. Thanks to his care, my yin-yang temple was not completely destroyed by wanchenfeng."

Ye Chen's heart vibrated slightly and said, "is the elder the descendant of emperor Feng?"

Among the top ten ancestors, Feng Dijun, the ancestor of the Feng family, defected and gave full support to Ye Chen. Since thousands of years ago, Feng Dijun has been arranging, and even sent his descendants to join the yin-yang temple to strengthen Ye Chen's momentum.

Feng Bu said with a smile: "yes, emperor is my ancestor. He told me to spare my life and fully assist the rise of reincarnation."

Ye Chen was overjoyed and said, "thank you, master! Thank the emperor for his support. "

The wind smiled and said, "now the Lord of the temple has returned, the mountains and rivers of my yin-yang temple have been reorganized, and the sun and moon have been renewed. It is not long before I want to rise."

Ye Chen said with a smile, "I hope so. However, it's urgent to solve the spies in the wanxu temple first."

The wind said with a smile, "does the temple Lord want to challenge wanchenfeng?"

Ye Chen said, "exactly."

The wind frowned and said, "Wan CHENFENG, who is in charge of the gun road of Qingtian, is very strong and has cultivated six layers of heaven in the hundred flail territory. It's best to think long-term about challenging revenge."

He saw the power of wanchenfeng with his own eyes, and he was also impressed by the shot of Qingtian.

Like Xia Xuansheng, he didn't agree with Ye Chen's revenge. After all, there was a big gap in the realm.

Ye Chen said, "it doesn't matter. Since I dare to challenge revenge, I am sure of revenge."

Feng Bu smiled and said, "it's very good. Lord, you have a far-reaching strategy. Since you have made a decision, I can't object to anything anymore. However, we'd better have a good rest these days."

Ye Chen said, "just so."

He is now coming to the yin-yang temple. The whole thorns island has a new climate. There are many things to adjust. The current tasks and future plans need to be planned.

In the next few days, ye Chen stayed on thorns island. First, he reorganized the civil engineering, made a wish by using the wish star, transformed the earth vein, and then transformed all those simple buildings into brilliant palaces.

The whole thorny Island, the sun and the moon changed into a new day, filled with a bright and vast atmosphere.

Chapter 6615

The atmosphere of these palaces is not superficial Kung Fu, but the glorious symbol of orthodoxy. It is related to luck, so we should not be careless.

After rectifying the yin-yang temple, ye Chen held a simple enthronement ceremony on thorns island and announced that he was in charge of the temple again.

"Unfortunately, there is no crown of thorns. If you can wear the crown of thorns, you will have great luck to ascend the throne."

Ye Chen has some regrets in her heart. She always feels that she is missing something.

What he lacks is the crown of thorns!

If he can wear the crown of thorns, he will really be crowned king, which is of great benefit.

However, the crown of thorns was hidden in the xuanhai sea. Even if he wanted it, he couldn't get it now.

"Well, I'll go to xuanhai again when I have a chance."

Ye Chen shook her head and no longer thought about it.

After the inauguration ceremony, ye Chen sent Xia Xuansheng out with a challenge letter to Wan CHENFENG.

He wants to formally challenge wanchenfeng and take revenge!

Ye Chen also disdains to use any means of sneak attack. He wants Tangzheng to announce to the world the rise of reincarnation and the true identity of wanchenfeng!

Wan CHENFENG is a spy in wanxu. He is not qualified to stay on the forbidden list!

Because the list of forbidden sky is the list of dark forbidden sea, which has nothing to do with wanxu.

Xia Xuansheng took the challenge book and set out.

"Temple Lord, please follow me."

Feng Buxiao took Ye Chen to the back of thorn island.

It's a cemetery.

Accompanied by the misty rain immortal statue, ye Chen followed the wind without laughing and came to the cemetery behind the island.

Here, tombstones stand.

Each tombstone represents a fallen strong man in the temple of yin and Yang.

The most striking tombstone is engraved with the name of xiashen mountain.

Xia Shenshan, the father of Xia Xuansheng, was killed by wanchenfeng a year ago.

"Lord Xia's death was too tragic, and the shot of Optimus was too overbearing. Lord hall leader, you'd better look at the pictures of the past tragedy. Maybe it will be useful for you to challenge wanchenfeng."

The wind did not smile and sighed. When the withered palm waved, a wisp of heavenly intelligence was mobilized and gathered into a flowing picture.

Ye Chen watched intently. In the picture, the first thing he saw was a powerful man.

The man, with a war gun in his hand and a white robe, is as powerful as a dragon and a gun as a rainbow.

"Is this man wanchenfeng?"

Ye Chen's eyes coagulated, and he also caught the cause and effect. This man is wanchenfeng, the third in the list of forbidden days. He has repaired to six layers of heaven in the hundred flail realm!

But the dust peak came to an isolated island.

This island was the residence of the yin-yang temple at that time. It was extremely dilapidated. Xia Shenshan, Xia Xuansheng, Feng Buxiao and others were there. Ye Chen also saw the figure of an old fisherman, who was the demon God of heaven and man.

But I saw Xia Shenshan and others with anxious faces. It seemed that something had happened.

The wind looked at Ye Chen with a smile and explained, "before the ten thousand dust peak came, the station of our yin-yang Temple encountered great changes, and the earth vein was broken."

Ye Chen said, "is the earth vein broken? Who did it? Wan CHENFENG? "

Feng didn't smile and said, "it's not wanchenfeng, and I don't know who it is, but it's certain that the person who destroys the earth vein is even stronger than wanchenfeng."

Ye Chen was surprised and said, "stronger than wanchenfeng?"

Feng Bu smiled and said, "exactly, a mysterious expert destroyed the earth vein behind his back, resulting in our yin-yang temple, losing the support of the earth vein, and finally being robbed and killed by wanchenfeng. If the earth vein is still there, with the protection of geographical advantage and Feng Shui, our yin-yang Temple will not fall here."

Ye Chen's face sank. For a moment, it was difficult to calculate the person behind him.

He gazed at the picture, but saw that the picture was moving, and the ten thousand dust peaks fell on the isolated island like a broken bamboo.

The island vein was broken, and he came down without any obstruction.

Xia Shenshan, Xia Xuansheng and others were shocked when they saw a strong man coming from the six layers of the hundred yoke territory.

"All the remaining evils of the yin-yang temple, get out and die!"

Wan CHENFENG drank violently, holding a long gun horizontally, with incomparable momentum.

Xia Shenshan and others looked even more shocked when they heard that the yin-yang temple was exposed.

"I don't know who you are. I'm the Yin Yang Temple. What's wrong with you?"

Xia Shenshan stood up and asked.

"Hahaha, you yin-yang temple are trying to disobey the ruins and commit great transgressions. I follow the Dharma of the feather emperor's palm sect. I'll kill you today and die obediently!"

Wan CHENFENG looked up and laughed, with a long gun in his hand.

"What, are you from the wanxu temple?"

Xia Shenshan trembled violently when he heard this.

Wan CHENFENG snorted a sneer. Since he was named, he didn't plan to stay alive today.

"If you dare to disobey the will of the feather emperor's palm sect, you all have to die. Fight with guns, kill mountains and rivers, and suppress them for me!"

Ten thousand dust peaks drank violently and held the sky with a long gun. A fine awn broke from the tip of the gun and rushed straight to the sky. The whole universe seemed to be torn apart. Countless small worlds burst out, pieces of space cracks and chaotic black holes burst out crazily, showing an extremely terrible power.

This is a shot from Optimus!

This shot is the ultimate of gun path!

Xia Shenshan, Xia Xuansheng and others were shocked and stunned when they saw such a powerful and terrible momentum.

Under the threat of wanchenfeng, they even had difficulty breathing and couldn't move.

Chapter 6616

Bang!

Ten thousand dust peaks shot into the sky like the sun and moon collapsed and mountains and seas poured down.

"Be careful!"

At the critical moment of life and death, Xia Shenshan came back to his senses, quickly bit the tip of his tongue, spewed out a breath of aura, and his whole body's blood essence burned violently, so he made a shield.

Click!

However, the power of wanchenfeng's shot was so terrible that it crushed the shield power of xiashenshan almost in an instant.

Puff!

After the shield was broken, Xia Shenshan was also bombarded by war guns. The whole body was like fireworks. It exploded on the spot and turned into a rain of blood.

"Dad!"

When Xia Xuansheng saw his father die, he let out a sad roar and split his eyes.

"Go!"

Feng Buxiao hurriedly took Xia Xuansheng with him and used the body method of the supreme wind family. His body flashed and ran away.

Fortunately, Xia Shenshan's shield just stopped him, which made him breathe. Otherwise, he was afraid that he could not even use his aura under the rolling of wanchenfeng Qingtian war gun.

The remaining strongmen of the yin-yang temple, who saw the birth of changes, were also brave and fearless of death and formed an array against wanchenfeng.

However, under the power of wanchenfeng, these strong men in the yin-yang temple could not compete at all. The defense array was like paper paste, which was punctured in an instant, and more than a dozen people were killed.

"Qingfeng Youlong method, rise!"

The wind did not laugh and fled to the sea. With a pinch of his hand, he summoned waves of storms. The storm danced like a dragon. It was the unique magic power of taishangfeng family, called "Qingfeng dragon swimming method".

"Hahaha, the wind doesn't laugh. Your emperor is a dog for the Lord of reincarnation. You have to wag your tail and worship reincarnation?"

Seeing this scene, Wan CHENFENG immediately looked up and laughed.

Under the leadership of emperor Feng, the supreme wind family has completely defected, broke with the wanxu temple, and invested in the reincarnation flag.

In the eyes of wanchenfeng, this is naturally the act of shaking the tail as a dog.

The wind did not laugh or ignore the ridicule of wanchenfeng. He took Xia Xuansheng to resist the wind and swim the dragon and fled.

The rest of the strong men in the yin-yang temple were defeated and made no unnecessary sacrifice. They fled one after another against the wind and scattered in all directions.

Wan CHENFENG snorted and couldn't kill everyone. Seeing that the wind didn't laugh and Xia Xuansheng was running away, he raised his gun and went after him. Obviously, he wanted to catch the thief and the king first. As long as Xia Xuansheng and the wind didn't laugh, there would be no dragons in the Yin-Yang temple, which would naturally be defeated.

When the picture comes here, it disappears completely.

Ye Chen was worried and thought, "I don't know if wanchenfeng has succeeded in hunting."

After a pause, he smiled and shook his head, thinking, "naturally, the pursuit failed. Otherwise, how can the yin-yang Temple survive until now?"

The supernatural power of the supreme wind family, the method of Qingfeng wandering the dragon, is indeed unique. It can escape the pursuit of wanchenfeng.

"Lord hall, this is the strength of wanchenfeng. Are you sure to deal with it?"

The wind doesn't smile, stares at Ye Chen and asks solemnly.

Ye Chen recalled the picture just now. The shot of wanchenfeng was indeed powerful. Even the universe seemed to be crushed. If it was in the past, he might be afraid of three points.

However, ye Chen's cultivation has broken through to the Ninth Heaven of the true realm, and has collected two pieces of reincarnation holy soul heaven. Even in the face of wanchenfeng, he is confident to fight.

"Don't worry, master. When Xia Xuansheng sends the challenge, as long as Wan CHENFENG nods, I will come to the door and kill him myself."

Ye Chen's eyes were full of war and said.

The wind doesn't smile and frowns. Although Ye Chen is full of confidence, he always feels that Wan CHENFENG's shooting is too overbearing, and ye Chen may not be an enemy.

It's hard to say whether to win or lose.

At present, wanchenfeng lives in a place called "broken virtual island".

This broken virtual island is an ancient relic, which has not been found before.

A year ago, wanchenfeng discovered the broken virtual island and dug out a magic weapon on the island, which is the broken virtual gate in the Honghuang nine gate.

He will break the virtual door and give it to the old alliance as a gift, so as to win the trust of the old alliance and get shelter.

Later, the evil ancestor Wutian took off the head of sea emperor Zhang Taixu by using the door of breaking emptiness.

Wanchenfeng can kill Haidi so easily.

Therefore, Wutian did not doubt the identity of wanchenfeng, but gave him a lot of subsidies.

Wan CHENFENG developed the broken virtual island into his own Taoist field, dominating the side, and his arrogance is quite blazing.

This is all the information about wanchenfeng at present.

Ye Chen knew this information from the wind's smile and the files of the yin-yang temple. He always felt that it was not simple behind it.

He can't be deceived so easily with the cultivation of demon Zu Wutian.

"Perhaps, the evil ancestor Wu Tian already knew the identity of wanchenfeng and wanted to use wanchenfeng to deal with my yin-yang temple."

Ye Chen guessed, then shook his head.

Now, these guesses are meaningless.

Because he has made a break with the devil ancestor, he will fight in the future sooner or later, and the previous cause and effect is not important.

Now the most important thing is to kill wanchenfeng first and avenge the strong in the yin-yang temple.

This is not only a war of revenge, but also a battle of luck.

If we can't defeat the ten thousand dust peak, it means that the yin-yang temple is invincible to the ten thousand ruins and will never emerge.

Ye Chen waited quietly. Xia Xuansheng had gone to break the afternoon under the virtual island. Now he was waiting for a reply.

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It took Xia Xuansheng a whole day to step into the boundary of the broken virtual island.

Tens of thousands of miles of space around the broken virtual island is blocked by the ten thousand dust peak, and outsiders are not allowed to approach it. He has developed the broken virtual island into his own Taoist field, and naturally it will not be easy for people to come in.

When Xia Xuansheng stepped into the boundary of the broken virtual Island, he saw that the broken virtual island had been lifted and suspended on the sea. The Xianxia was very spectacular.

Around poxu Island, there are countless islands surrounded by Gongwei. On each island, luxurious palace buildings have been built, and the weather is very majestic.

"Wanchenfeng is becoming more and more arrogant. I'm afraid it's hard to deal with."

When Xia Xuansheng saw the scenes around him, his face suddenly became dignified.

In addition to countless palace buildings, there are many martial artists who patrol, experience, practice and trade everywhere. There is a great deal of noise, and everyone respects wanchenfeng.

Wanchenfeng has developed to this point in just one year.

As soon as Xia Xuansheng arrived, several strong patrolmen surrounded him, drank and asked:

"Stop! Breaking the empty island is an important place for cultivation. Outsiders are not allowed to get close! "

Xia Xuansheng, without changing his face, took out a letter and said in a cold voice, "I am a disciple of the Lord of reincarnation. According to the Dharma of the Lord of reincarnation, I send a war letter to you to break the virtual island. Please prepare your island Master Wan CHENFENG, and the Lord of reincarnation will come to take his life in a few days!"

Hearing Xia Xuansheng's words, the strong patrolmen were shocked.

Chapter 6617

There were passing warriors around who heard it and were shocked.

"What! The main challenge of reincarnation is "Wandao master?"

"Isn't the Lord of reincarnation chased and killed by the devil? How dare he stand up? "

"It's said that the cultivation of the Lord of reincarnation has only nine layers of heaven. Even if he goes against the sky, he can't beat the island Master."

"This cultivation, dare to challenge the ten thousand island leader. Is he trying to grab the ranking of the forbidden list?"

The people were shocked and whispered.

They didn't know that the gratitude and resentment between wanchenfeng and the yin-yang temple only thought that ye Chen's challenge was to compete for the ranking of the forbidden list.

The forbidden list is a sub monument of the God worship monument of the heavenly king. The higher the ranking, the more you can get the protection of God worship.

They only thought that ye Chen was chased and killed by the old alliance and was desperate. Only then did they want to challenge wanchenfeng and snatch the luck of ranking in order to alleviate their own crisis. Unexpectedly, there was a struggle between reincarnation and wanxu.

The news of samsara challenge book soon spread all over the boundary of broken virtual island.

On the broken virtual Island, in a geomantic treasure land, a powerful man opened his eyes from the state of cultivation, with an unexpected and cold look in his eyes.

"The main challenge of reincarnation is me? He finally returned to the temple of yin and Yang. Did he know everything? "

The man murmured that he was the third wanchenfeng in the forbidden list.

Thoughts turn, the body of wanchenfeng is like a dragon, rising against the wind and flying out of the island.

Boom!

As the ten thousand dust peak flew out, the sky above the whole broken virtual island was violently shaken, as if stirred by an invisible force.

Wan CHENFENG's body is as straight as a gun. He is suspended in the sky, and his hegemonic momentum is released. The sky, the earth, the sun and the moon are turned pale, and the universe seems to be broken, showing incomparably powerful power.

"Ten thousand island masters!"

"See the island owner!"

Many martial artists around bowed to the appearance of wanchenfeng.

"Ten thousand dust peaks!"

Xia Xuansheng saw wanchenfeng, but his eyes were cracked and his eyes were almost bleeding.

That's his father murderer!

His fist clicked and he forced himself to endure his anger and hatred.

If it weren't for the strength gap, he would have shot long ago.

"Ha ha, Xia Xuansheng, does reincarnation challenge me?"

Wan CHENFENG looked down at Xia Xuansheng with a cold voice.

"Yes, wanchenfeng, your time of death is coming!"

Xia Xuansheng bit his teeth, threw his palm and threw the challenge book out.

Wan CHENFENG copied his hand and caught it, but he couldn't even see it. He directly crushed it and burned it. He said with a smile: "it's said that the Lord of reincarnation has only nine layers of heaven in the real world. He dares to challenge me. It's really great spirit, very good, very good."

After a pause, Wan CHENFENG looked at the strong patrol around Xia Xuansheng and ordered to drink: "kill this man and frustrate the spirit of reincarnation first!"

Those strong patrolmen were stunned.

The martial artists around were also stunned. They didn't expect that wanchenfeng would give a death order.

Xia Xuansheng is just a messenger. Even if Wan CHENFENG wants to fight with the Lord of reincarnation, he should not be killed.

"Don't hesitate to kill this person to show my determination to fight reincarnation. The Lord of reincarnation has offended the demon ancestor Wutian. I will kill reincarnation. Elder Wutian will be very happy."

Wan CHENFENG snorted coldly. No matter what the rules of not cutting the envoy, he just wanted to kill Xia Xuansheng immediately.

He doesn't want to let go of anyone in the yin-yang temple.

"Yes!"

Those strong patrolmen, hearing Wan CHENFENG's order, no longer hesitated, directly pulled out their swords and cut off towards Xia Xuansheng.

On the boundary of the broken virtual Island, relying on the earth vein, they can break out the strongest combat power. Seeing Xia Xuansheng's cultivation, they only have half a step and a hundred flail, so they don't take it to heart.

"Wanchenfeng, dare you kill me?"

Xia Xuansheng's face twisted a little, but he didn't expect Wan CHENFENG to move the killer. He was just ordered to deliver the letter.

Seeing the strong patrollers, Xia Xuansheng waved his knife and cut them. Xia Xuansheng couldn't think more. He immediately pulled out his knife and took out its sheath. The light of the knife flashed like snow, ten million times faster than lightning. He cut off all the heads of the strong ones while breathing.

"Ah!"

There was an uproar in the audience. Everyone's eyes fell on Xia Xuansheng. No one thought that his Sabre technique was so powerful. His cultivation was only half a step in the realm of a hundred flail. However, with the ferocity of the sabre technique, killing people like cutting grass did not take much effort.

"The ultimate sword technique, the mystery of mindlessness, seems to have been understood thoroughly. It's really mysterious."

When Wan CHENFENG saw Xia Xuansheng's knife technique, his eyes narrowed slightly and nodded approvingly.

"Well, before the showdown with reincarnation, I'll practice with you first."

Wan CHENFENG's mouth was filled with a cold smile, and a silver gun emerged from his palm, surrounded by thousands of divine lights.

At the same time, his eyes, also produced an amazing change, even a circle of halo.

Eyes become heavy pupils!

Heavy pupil is a symbol of the talent of the emperor!

"Heavy pupils are different, the talent of the heavenly king! Wan CHENFENG, your spirit is so hot! "

Xia Xuansheng changed color when he saw the heavy pupil of wanchenfeng.

It seems that wanchenfeng defeated the yin-yang temple and got the blessing and reward of wanxu. With the help of atmosphere, it was unexpectedly born with heavy pupils.

If ye Chen wants to deal with him when the decisive battle begins, it will be even more difficult.

Thinking of this, Xia Xuansheng was very worried.

"Ha ha, Xia Xuansheng, I want to see if you can stop me with your unexpected knife."

Wan CHENFENG smiled coldly, held a gun in his right hand and pointed to the sky. The tip of the gun pointed to the sky. A divine awn rose into the sky and roared. The sky was pierced in an instant, showing the profound weather of the Dark Universe. There were rolling stars and infinite auspicious gas.

Within tens of thousands of miles, all the oceans, islands, mountains and forests trembled violently, and the world seemed to collapse.

The shot of wanchenfeng is just ready to go. It hasn't really erupted yet. It makes heaven and earth tremble and the universe burst. You can imagine how powerful, terrible and domineering it is.

Xia Xuansheng felt the momentum of wanchenfeng and suffocated completely.

"Die!"

Wan CHENFENG drank violently, and Qingtian's shot was suppressed like the collapse of the universe and hit Xia Xuansheng fiercely.

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At the same time, tens of thousands of miles away, the yin-yang temple is stationed on thorns island.

Ye Chen was sitting in the palace. Suddenly, he caught a very dangerous breath.

"Something happened to Xia Xuansheng?"

Ye Chen's face changed. Although he was tens of thousands of miles away, he had sensed the danger of Xia Xuansheng.

Xia Xuansheng went out with his challenge book, so he could clearly capture all causes and effects.

Even, in the dark, ye Chen seemed to penetrate the void and peep into the power of the giant gun.

"When the two armies fight, they don't kill envoys. This wanchenfeng even kills messengers. It's too cruel."

Ye Chen's facial features are slightly distorted, but unexpectedly, Wan CHENFENG wants to start with Xia Xuansheng, the messenger.

"Empty spirit divine pulse, open!"

At the critical moment, ye Chen didn't have time to think about it. He directly opened the virtual spirit pulse and locked Xia Xuansheng's position. Then he crushed and burst the void, directly tore all space laws, shuttled in an instant and rushed to break the virtual island.

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At this time, Xia Xuansheng saw the gun from Qingtian, and felt his scalp numb. He was as small as a mole ant, as if he was going to be crushed at any time.

"A knife without thinking, without thinking!"

Under great pressure, Xia Xuansheng clenched his teeth, completely emptied his mood and entered a state of selflessness.

He practiced a knife without thinking. Even in the face of the great terror of life and death, he can instantly enter the state of selflessness, so as to break out the strongest knife.

Buzz!

The blade vibrates, and all the laws of the real world seem to collapse under this knife.

Xia Xuansheng cut it out with a knife. The blade was black and chaotic, and directly cut it to the battle gun of wanchenfeng.

"It's ridiculous that ants try to shake trees."

Wan CHENFENG disdained to smile, and the war gun was like a mountain collapse and sky crack, and he smashed and killed it madly.

Bang!

The sword of no thought and the gun of heaven collided fiercely, and a shocking air wave broke out. The sky and the universe were torn to pieces and turned into a chaotic gray space-time. The Yin wind was miserable and the storm burst.

The surrounding warriors retreated in panic.

Some people retreated a little slowly and were swept by the wind wave of knives and guns. They were torn into powder in an instant. They didn't even have time to make a miserable cry.

This is an unthinkable knife. The collision with Optimus gun represents the extreme of knife technique, the extreme of shooting technique, the peak confrontation, tens of thousands of realistic laws are crushed, and the pressure is extremely terrible. It is not acceptable to ordinary martial artists at all.

"Puff!"

Xia Xuansheng gushed blood wildly. At the moment of the knife and gun battle, his bones were shattered. In the blood, he even carried some visceral fragments. He was extremely hurt and crashed into the deep sea below.

Under the blood flow, the sea water was dyed blood red, shocking.

"Ha ha, although the unexpected Sabre is powerful, it's a pity that your cultivation is too poor. You can't defeat me after all."

Wan CHENFENG's face is cold and his body is as firm as a mountain.

In the confrontation just now, he didn't even shake at all. He was very relaxed and defeated Xia Xuansheng with the posture of rolling.

In fact, the unthinkable knife and the gun of Qingtian are all magical powers created by Hongjun's ancestors, representing the extreme of knife and gun. There is no difference between the two.

However, the cultivation of wanchenfeng is much higher than Xia Xuansheng.

He is a strong man in the six layers of the hundred flail realm. Relying on his strong cultivation, he can easily crush Xia Xuansheng without effort.

The laws of the real world are not so easy to break through after all. Under the huge gap in the realm, all martial arts and supernatural powers are vain. Only the power of the realm is eternal.

People stared at this scene, but they didn't expect wanchenfeng to be so strong.

"The island Master is mighty!"

After a period of silence, the crowd burst into a tsunami like cry, with blazing eyes.

Wan CHENFENG is less than a thousand years old. His accomplishments have reached six levels of heaven in the hundred flail realm, and he holds a gun of Qingtian. This talent and talent is enough to make everyone envy, worship and awe.

"Salvage the body, cut off the head and send it to the old League."

Wan CHENFENG put away his gun and ordered him to go down lightly.

In his eyes, Xia Xuansheng was already a corpse.

"Yes!"

A disciple Gong promised and wanted to fish Xia Xuansheng's body out of the sea.

Boom!

But at this time, the surrounding void shook violently, and a heavy space was shattered and white light penetrated from the space crack.

A vast star, with a rolling belief aura, rises from the sea and floats in the air.

"Wish sky star?"

Wan CHENFENG's face turned pale when he saw the star.

But Xia Xuansheng's body rose from the sea and was led to the planet under the influence of the wish star.

Then, the blue light of the eight trigrams heaven elixir was emitted from the wish sky star, enveloping Xia Xuansheng's body.

Xia Xuansheng was seriously injured and had only one breath left. However, under the treatment of Bagua Tiandan, he recovered quickly, recovered quickly, opened his eyes and woke up.

Then, on the wish sky star, a young man gradually appeared. Holding the disaster sky sword, it was Ye Chen.

"Lord hall!"

Xia Xuansheng was shocked and excited when he saw Ye Chen coming, as if he saw Tianda's savior.

"Lord of reincarnation, it's you!"

Wan CHENFENG took a breath of cool air. He broke the space of the virtual island and had long been blocked by him. If outsiders want to come in, they can only fly against the wind, but ye Chen directly crushed and burst all the space and came down. His heart was shocked.

The whole audience was also extremely shocked. They only felt Ye Chen's momentum and didn't lose to wanchenfeng.

You know, ye Chen's accomplishments are only nine layers in the real world. There is a huge gap between Ye Chen and wanchenfeng. It's incredible that ye Chen doesn't lose at all.

"Are you okay?"

Ye Chen looked at Xia Xuansheng and breathed a sigh of relief. Fortunately, he didn't come too late. If he was later, I'm afraid Xia Xuansheng would be killed.

"I'm fine. Thank you for saving me!"

Xia Xuansheng's heart was pounding. Looking at Ye Chen, he only felt that ye Chen at the moment was extraordinarily tall and upright, which made people worship.

"Ha ha, Lord of reincarnation, I didn't expect you to dare to take the lead. Aren't you afraid of the devil ancestor's pursuit?"

Wanchenfeng also calmed down and thought that since reincarnation came, he was the secret of wanxu spies, most of which had been leaked.

If you want to keep a secret now, you must kill Ye Chen.

He carried out the name of devil Zu Wutian to disturb Ye Chen's mind.

Ye Chen said faintly, "I don't need you to worry about my business."

If he dares to appear, he naturally has his own plan.

The demon ancestor has no old body and can't come easily. Even if he wants to chase him, he can only be chased by others.

Ye Chen is not afraid of the strong Dharma protector in the old League, not to mention the devil emperor who covers the sky behind him.

The demon emperor of Zhetian will certainly make a secret move to protect Ye Chen and will not worsen the situation.

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Therefore, ye Chen is not worried. As long as he doesn't jump off too much and runs to the territory of the old alliance, there won't be much danger.

Wan CHENFENG said with a smile, "well, Lord of reincarnation, you have the courage to come directly to my territory to break the virtual island."

On the boundary of the broken virtual Island, wanchenfeng has the blessing of earth pulse and Qi. Its combat effectiveness can go further and occupy the absolute upper hand.

"Stop talking nonsense, spies in wanxu, today is your death date!"

Ye Chen's eyes were sharp and suddenly waved the disaster Heavenly Sword. The long sword took the towering disaster gas and cut off towards WanChen peak.

Hearing Ye Chen's words, many martial artists around him were stunned.

What are the spies in wanxu? Is there any difference in wanchenfeng's identity?

Wan CHENFENG remained calm and said, "Lord of reincarnation, what are you talking nonsense about? Do you want to disturb my mind? It's not that easy. "

Seeing ye Chen cut with a sword, Wan CHENFENG waved his gun to block.

Ye Chen's sword was just a test, but he didn't use his real strength. A sword hit wanchenfeng's gun. With a clang and sparks splashing, he drew his sword and retreated.

Wanchenfeng also retreated three steps and concentrated on waiting.

Both sides were afraid of this confrontation.

"This guy, the hundred flail territory is six layers. It's really not easy to deal with."

Ye Chen's face sank slightly. Although his sword was just a test, it was the edge of the disaster sky sword after all, which should not be underestimated.

However, wanchenfeng blocks at will and takes over easily. It is effortless and not afraid of the invasion of disaster, which shows the strength of his martial arts heritage.

Wanchenfeng also felt Ye Chen's power, which was not as simple as it seemed.

"It seems that it is not easy to win today's war."

The spirit of Wan CHENFENG was aroused, all the hearts of belittling the enemy were put away, and the aura of the six layers of heaven in the hundred yoke territory broke out.

Buzz!

For a moment, his body was filled with a heavy divine light, and a circle of aura burst out in his eyes, and the vision of heavy pupil appeared to the extreme.

The martial artists around were also nervous when they saw their dignified appearance.

This war is a battle of life and death.

Although most people believe that the strength of wanchenfeng is enough to defeat Ye Chen.

However, ye Chen is the Lord of reincarnation. His Qi is extremely strong. How can he fall easily?

It's hard to say who will win the battle.

"Hongmeng big starry sky, reincarnation holy soul sky, open!"

Ye Chen took the lead in doing it, raised his head to the sky and drank violently. The Hongmeng starry sky opened, and at the same time released the reincarnation holy soul sky and soul body transformation.

The starry sky of Hongmeng is integrated with the soul sky of reincarnation, showing a vast, ethereal and transparent sky vision, like a big pot cover, covering the whole broken virtual island.

Under the cover of the holy soul of Hongmeng, the earth pulse and Qi of the broken virtual Island were suppressed, which was difficult to exert its effect.

"What!"

Wan CHENFENG felt this scene and his face twitched.

Ye Chen smiled. He dared to attack alone. Naturally, he had something to rely on.

Relying on the integration of Hongmeng big star sky and reincarnation holy soul sky, he is enough to temporarily suppress the earth vein here and do not give wanchenfeng any chance to borrow.

"I wish that ten thousand pagodas will face the earth!"

Ye Chen waved his big hand, hoping that the heavenly star would burst out thousands of Buddha lights, and the golden awn would be bright.

Among the rolling Buddha light, there are many pagodas of futu. The Dragon roars and roars, roaring out of the planet, overwhelming the earth and smashing away towards the ten thousand dust peak.

This is the majesty of the eight Fu Tu Qi.

With Ye Chen's current strength, the magic power he mastered has reached the level of free and easy, and there is no need to stick to the form. For example, the eight magic powers of floating Tu Qi can also be urged by the wish star. With the outbreak of aura, there are tens of millions of pagodas, which are smashed out like meteors and rainstorms, which is very spectacular.

"Damn it!"

When wanchenfeng saw the pagodas, they smashed all over the sky. All over the sky was the authority of the ancient Holy Buddha, and he was a little suffocated.

"One shot to the sky, I am the supreme!"

With a violent drink from the sky, Wan CHENFENG didn't dare to hold it up. The strongest killing move broke out directly. Qingtian's marksmanship was extreme. The gun body was full of thousands of divine light, and a set of silver white armor evolved on the spot.

The armor is added and the battle gun is in hand. At this moment, wanchenfeng is like the God of war jumping out of the epic myth. It is powerful and invincible.

"Broken!"

With one shot, he turned like a dragon and swept away thousands of troops. All the pagodas hit by Ye Chen were swept away, crushed and completely destroyed.

"Hehe, the shot of Optimus is really extraordinary."

Ye Chen felt the domineering momentum of wanchenfeng and retreated slightly.

"Red dust God pulse, open!"

In terms of momentum, ye Chen didn't want to lose. He directly opened the red dust God pulse and covered himself with a layer of gold armor.

At this moment, ye Chen and Wan CHENFENG, both wearing war armor and holding swords and guns, stand proudly in the void, such as the confrontation between two ancient gods of war. The picture is extremely spectacular.

"I heard that you have become a sword of water, Lord of reincarnation. Just show it and let me open my eyes."

Wan CHENFENG smiles. He knows the power of waterstop kendo. He can reverse all the laws in the world with the help of the energy without time and space. He is incomparably strong.

However, there must be flaws in such a terrible sword technique. He holds the gun of Qingtian and has something in common with shuistop sword. As long as ye Chen dares to use the sword, he is sure to catch the flaw and give a fatal blow.

Chapter 6620

"Hehe, why stop water when dealing with a spy in wanxu?"

"Bing Zi Jue, suppress it for me!"

Ye Chen drank violently and grabbed his palm in the air, so that he sent troops to seize the weapon of wanchenfeng.

Wan CHENFENG only felt that the battle gun in his hand was uncontrollable and pulled by a strong force. He couldn't hold it. The long gun flew out and fell into Ye Chen's hand.

"Hehe, say I'm a spy of wanxu. Instead, you use the magic power of wanxu. Who is the spy?"

Wan CHENFENG lost his weapon and didn't panic.

Weapon is only a foreign object, a shot of Optimus. The ultimate meaning is the heart of Tao. As long as Optimus has the determination to surpass the world, everything in the world can be a weapon.

"The sea is boundless. Listen to my call and turn into a divine soldier!"

Wan CHENFENG's eyes were sharp and roared up to the sky. With a big hand, the waves below rioted and rumbled. Under his breath, 10000 tsunamis were aroused.

Subsequently, hundreds of millions of tons of seawater were continuously compressed and turned into a dark blue war gun, suspended on the top of wanchenfeng.

This dark blue war gun, I don't know how long it is, contains the towering power of the sea and earth, runs across the void, surrounded by water and fog, and is as blue as a dream, as if it wants to suppress the whole world. The weather is vast.

"The island Master is mighty!"

The martial arts onlookers were shocked and worshipped when they saw the means of wanchenfeng turning the sea into a gun, and shouted and cheered one after another.

"Broken!"

At the next moment, wanchenfeng scolded, and the huge Canghai magic gun burst out, such as the God's punishment, hitting Ye Chen's head.

"Daqianchonglou palm, crush it for me!"

When ye Chen saw Wan CHENFENG's powerful shot, he didn't dare to neglect it. He drank violently and gathered his aura in his palm.

All of a sudden, a vast world emerged behind Ye Chen. The startling weather of ten thousand pavilions, the fierce and unparalleled vigorous wind, and the source gas of the strongest nine heaven divinity were condensed in his palm.

Bang!

Ye Chen slapped hard and hit the Canghai magic gun of wanchenfeng.

The fierce palm wind, mixed with the terrible power of exploding thousands of universe and crushing hundreds of millions of stars, shot it hard.

Boom!

An amazing scene appeared. Under the bombardment of Ye Chen's palm, the huge sea magic gun was smashed on the spot and turned into blue water droplets scattered all over the sky. Then it evolved into a downpour and crashed down.

"What!"

Wan CHENFENG was shocked when he saw that his shooting skills had been broken. He only felt that the Qi and blood in his chest and abdomen churned and almost vomited out. He was also greatly swallowed.

He knew that ye Chen was in control of daqianchonglou palm, but he didn't expect that the power of daqianchonglou palm was so fierce that one palm smashed his magic power of shooting, which was unimaginable.

You know, daqianchonglou palm is in the realm of reality after all. There is no law of detachment from reality. His realm cultivation is much better than ye Chen. From the perspective of reality, ye Chen can't break his magic power with such a big realm gap.

Ye Chen snorted coldly. He can do this because of the blessing of reincarnation soul!

When the reincarnation holy soul day is opened, ye Chen's soul body is transformed, and his physique becomes extremely strong. The burst of daqianchonglou palm is also extra powerful and domineering. Even the giant shot of wanchenfeng can't stop his palm.

"Can you understand the power of the nine heavenly gods? Die! "

Ye Chen took advantage of the victory to pursue, waved his palm and patted wanchenfeng fiercely.

Wan CHENFENG was shocked and thought that if he was hit by this palm, he would die even if he had a hundred lives.

Daqianchonglou palm, ranked first in the nine heavenly gods, is far more powerful than he imagined.

"Dou Zi Jue, Jiuzhou mountains and rivers are fighting!"

At the critical moment of life and death, Wan CHENFENG's eyes were bloodthirsty and his fighting spirit was burning. He actually used the formula of fighting words. The breath was transformed into fighting spirit. The fighting spirit surrounded the whole body. His body suddenly expanded and turned into a ten thousand feet high, like the ancient fighting emperor and king. The fighting spirit was condensed and compressed in the palm of his hand, and a fighting God gun was born.

"Dou Zi Jue"? How could the island Lord know the word formula? "

"Dou Zi Jue, this is the magic power in Brahma's divine skill and the secret skill of the feather emperor family!"

"Does the island Lord really have something to do with the wanxu temple?"

The martial artists around were shocked to see that wanchenfeng suddenly displayed the duel formula.

Under the majestic fighting spirit of WanChen peak, everyone was shocked back and could not get close.

"Wanchenfeng, you can even make the duel formula. You still say you're not a spy in wanxu?"

Ye Chen snorted and was not surprised to see wanchenfeng's word formula unfolding.

Wan CHENFENG smiled coldly and said, "you are only allowed to know Brahma divine power, and I am not allowed to do it?"

Ye Chen said, "you deserve to be compared with me?"

Wan CHENFENG's face remained unchanged. Naturally, he would not admit his identity of wanxu. He said coldly, "don't talk nonsense. If you can force me to this step, it's not worth dying today."

When the voice fell, Wan CHENFENG was angry all over, broke out to the peak, and surged towards Ye Chen.

His fighting spirit soared into the sky, showing the shadow of Kyushu mountains and rivers, as if gathering the power of mountains and rivers. He wanted to crush everything, very strong.

However, ye Chen was unmoved and said coldly, "your fighting spirit is still too weak!"

"Dou Zi Jue, open!"

Ye Chen's fighting spirit broke out with a violent drink, and his whole body's aura was transformed into fighting spirit. A bead flew out of his body. It was the fighting God bead among the top ten Heavenly beads!

With the blessing of the fighting God Tianzhu, ye Chen's fighting spirit expands madly and fills the universe. Looking at the world, the four fields and eight wastelands are all the shadows of his fighting spirit.

Even the body of wanchenfeng was covered by Ye Chen's gas cage.

"What!"

Wan CHENFENG's body shook. Unexpectedly, ye Chen also mastered the formula of fighting words, and integrated with the fighting God Tianzhu. His momentum was stronger than him.

"Natural disasters will destroy everything!"

Ye Chen roared up to the sky, and the disaster Heavenly Sword was killed, which was integrated with the fighting spirit.

For a moment, his fighting spirit turned into a rolling gray black color, like a flood of disaster, falling from the sky like a star waterfall at the end of the day, pouring away towards the dust peak.

Wan CHENFENG looked terrified. Originally, with his strength of six layers in the hundred yoke territory and ye Chen's disaster sword, it was difficult to hurt him.

But now, the disaster Tianjian and Douzi Jue are integrated, and the natural disaster fighting spirit is full of the momentum of great killing, erosion and terror. Even he can't resist it.

Boom, boom!

The billowing disaster gas poured down, and wanchenfeng's body, eroded by the natural disaster gas, instantly turned into a gray purple color, as if poisoned, and his face immediately distorted.

"No way, i... how could I lose?"

Under the erosion of the disaster gas, Wan CHENFENG's whole body was like being eaten by ants. He was in great pain. His ten thousand foot high body was instantly beaten back to its original shape, struggling in the disaster gas like a mole ant.

