

Physician 6681

Chapter 6681

The saint in black ran out of the room in one breath and saw no one around. Then she relaxed and sat down on the ground, panting heavily.

"What? Can't run? "

The indifferent voice sounded again!

The saint in black looked around, but there was no human figure. She looked up, and a indifferent figure appeared on the void!

The saint in black was shocked. What does this guy exist!

In the distance, under the effect of Ye Chen's pill, Yuqing Yin had recovered her mind. She leaned against the tree trunk not far away, the sun shone on her face, and she stared at the saint in black.

She knows what will happen next.

"How possible!"

The saint in black was completely frightened and just ran away. She was just hit by the enemy's array and kept turning around.

"When did you catch up with me?" She raised her eyes in horror. Just when she wanted to confirm when ye Chen set up the array, she found that the figure standing still on the void disappeared again.

"You shouldn't have come after her!"

A calm voice came from behind the black saint. At this moment, she was really desperate.

Even the enemy's movements could not be perceived at all. At the moment, she didn't look back, but turned her back to Ye Chen and kept trembling.

In my lifetime, I realized the taste of despair for the first time.

That deep sense of powerlessness, that pair of indifferent eyes, is too scary.

"Yi!"

Just as the saint in black wanted to turn back, a sword came out from her chest, so fast that she didn't feel any pain.

She looked down at the sword in disbelief, and it penetrated her body so easily.

No emotion, no pity.

At the moment, ye Chen is like a killing machine.

"It seems that you are the person the main hall is after."

This is the first judgment of the black saint to Ye Chen. Unfortunately, she, the saint of the demon temple, died in Ye Chen's hand. It's really sad.

Dark blood was still gushing out of his chest, and his heart was broken by Shengsheng. Ye Chen no longer looked up at her.

Then he picked up Yu Qingyin around him and walked to the depths.

"If you don't come, I think I'm going to die!"

The girl in her arms buried her head out of sight and whispered.

Ye Chen smiled faintly, "next time this situation, wake me up directly. Not every time, I can appear in time!"

"Well..."

"Do you need my help, you demon who is addicted to poison?"

Ye Chen has both the ancient poison divine vein and the eight trigrams heaven elixir. It's not too difficult to detoxify this poison.

"I can understand!"

"Then why not detoxify?"

"Need to undress..."

Ye Chen was stunned and looked a little strange. Then he guarded a cave and let Yuqing Yin detoxify herself.

In the cave at night, the spring scenery is beautiful for a time.

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The next morning, when the first light of the rising sun tore the clouds and shone on the earth, the two shadows were close to the heaven palace.

Ye Chen hopes to solve the immediate problem as soon as possible.

Now that you have come here, first end the cause and effect in the reincarnation diagram of Wudao.

Yesterday, he used the technique to deduce Shen Tu Wan'er's state. Although he was still unable to determine the position, Shen Tu Wan'er was not dangerous, not too bad, and there was still enough time.

The so-called heavenly palace is just closer to the north of lost time and space.

However, the closer Ye Chen approached, he could feel a subtle cause and effect in the world of Taishang.

It even seemed to feel a dispensable connection between yeluo'er and Shentu family.

He finally understood that when he was the first extraordinary, why didn't he use the nine heavenly gods and other powerful martial arts too much.

Once used, I'm afraid the existence of the ancient feather emperor can be instantly perceived.

I'm afraid so is the sword of water.

This is not the core of the earth. There are not so many rules and restrictions on the world. If it is discovered by the ancient emperor Yu Huang, I'm afraid I will fall here completely.

Before long, the original endless dense forest and Black Sea were dismissed by the blue sky and white clouds. At the foot of the foot was the endless grass, which was green.

"The rules and aura around this heavenly palace are stronger than the dark forbidden sea and the inner earth..."

Ye Chen has not breathed such fresh air for a long time. No matter what the road ahead is, she is happy on the road.

"The natural environment of each boundary is different. The place of heavenly palace is really unusual, so there are many sects here. The heavenly temple god religion we are going to is not far from Lintian City, and Tiangong mountain is it!"

Yu Qing smiled faintly and explained.

When she was a child, she followed the elders of the demon temple and set foot here. After years of erosion, she felt a sense of change, but she didn't feel strange.

"Tianxuexin is the leader of Tiangong Shenjiao at present, and Tiangong Shenjiao has always been exclusive. If we visit rashly, we may be regarded as enemies and be intercepted!"

Yu Qingyin told him again.

"Does the heavenly palace cult recruit disciples? Maybe we can go in disguise? " Ye Chen thought and said again and again.

"Tiangong Shenjiao is very strict in recruiting disciples, and unidentified background will be strictly investigated. Moreover, now it's time for Tiangong Shenjiao to recruit disciples. If we go, this road may not work..."

"However, we may be able to find some intelligence in Lintian city. After all, Lintian city is the place of heavenly palace and the most unimpeded boundary for information exchange!"

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Unknowingly, their figures have appeared at the Lintian gate. Everyone around them is pointing at Ye Chen and even whispering about something.

"You'd better take this veil, or wherever we go, it's the most beautiful scenery!" Ye Chen said with a bitter smile that Yuqing's extremely beautiful face will definitely attract attention as long as it is someone's place.

"What scenery?" Yu Qing asked with a twinkle of yin and bright eyes.

Ye Chen smiled awkwardly and was about to explain, but there was a pile of strong breath in front of the city gate.

Under this question, ye Chen suddenly realized that the chamber of Commerce in lintiancheng organized a large-scale auction, during which there will be many treasures on display, and those who can live in it.

"The capable people live here. The probability of the capable people here depends on Daojing and resources..." Ye Chen smiled bitterly. He had planned to give it up, but he overheard it again. The heavenly temple will also come to participate in the auction!

This is the only chance!

"The temple of heaven....." Ye Chen grabbed Yu Qing's Yin hand and ran towards the city.

"Ye Chen, what are you doing?" Yu Qing's face was full of doubts. You should know that even in the heaven palace, they may be chased and killed, especially among the upper forces, there are generally flying swords and letters.

Public appearance at this time is likely to cause unnecessary trouble!

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For a moment, the whole Lintian City, even the streets and alleys, were full of people's voices:

"Lintian city hasn't had such a grand occasion in the past hundred years!"

"I don't know what the treasure is, but our low strength existence is to listen to music!"

"The three giants of lintiancheng are out, and other forces are united to fight against it. It is said that Wu Yuzhi, the preacher of Tiangong cult, has also received an invitation..."

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At the same time, above the void, in a huge ship.

Wu Yuzhi, sitting cross legged and practicing, was obliterated by an urgent knock on the door.

"Yuzhi, we should start!" That's the voice of Xiao Xin, another female elder of Tiangong Shenjiao.

"What are the plans for today?" Wu Yuzhi asked in the air.

"Have you forgotten the instruction of the teacher? Today's lintiancheng chamber of Commerce has news she wants to inquire about. " Xiao Xin feels a little cold in her heart. The master won't cultivate to this point and forget this important thing?

"Oh." At the other end of the door came only a reply, and then there was no sound.

Just when Xiao Xin summoned up the courage to talk about whether to urge her unreliable little princess again, "creak", the door opened and rang. Xiao Xin hurried forward and looked into the room, but there was no one.

"What are you looking at? Let's go!"

The bland voice sounded like thunder in Xiao Xin's ear. She turned and looked. Wu Yuzhi, who was dressed in white and won the snow, lost her hands behind her. A pendant carved and cast with ice and snow glittered between her snow-white neck. She turned her back to Xiao Xin and never looked back, and her peerless face never showed.

Xiao Xin was stunned. Unexpectedly, the strength of the other party had reached this point. She immediately stopped her wild imagination and raised her feet to follow up.

At the same time, Ye Chen and Yu Qingyin walked on the hot and prosperous street and said faintly, "this is near the Heavenly City, which seems to be more prosperous than the ancient city of Youtian!"

"I guess there should be some kind of intelligence at the auction organized by the chamber of Commerce, which is being discussed all over the streets..."

"What do you mean? Will someone from the temple of heaven attend the auction?" Yu Qing's Yin bright eyes flashed and instantly understood Ye Chen's meaning.

"Yes, this is an entry point!" Ye Chen had a worry in his heart, and he also went away with the big flow in the crowd.

At this time, there was a roaring sound of the hoofs of spirit animals on the avenue. There was a riot in the crowd. Everyone seemed to be very sensitive to the sound. In a moment, the human star withered on the huge street.

"Old and immortal, get out of the way!" An old man with inconvenient legs and feet was cleaning up his stall, but a burst of fierce drinking had sounded in his ear, and the mighty martial arts were pressing the border!

The guard leader of the city Lord's residence didn't stop at all. He waved the halberd in his hand and cut off the old man.

Ye Chen's eyes coagulated. Although the heaven palace is a holy land for cultivation, there are some ordinary people under cultivation, and the old man obviously has no strength to compete!

"No!"

Ye Chen no longer hesitated and hurried to fight. A trace of destructive power has been blessed on the leading man!

At the moment when the halberd came into contact with the old man's half body, it was inch by inch cracked and dissipated, and the indifferent man shouting on the war horse dissipated out of thin air and turned into a powder.

"Hiss!"

The audience all shouted and took a breath. What terrible means is this to be so overbearing?

Ye Chen's eyes coagulated, but he looked back at the street, walked over to the roadside, and whispered to the frightened old man, "old man, let's go."

The old man knew that he was saved by Ye Chen. He thanked repeatedly and wanted to leave after bowing.

But the next second, a white light flashed.

The old man's head rolled aside. Before he died, he looked at the man who cut his head with wide eyes. He died in peace!

"Hum, what bad luck!"

"What the hell is this? The guard arranged by the city Lord for me is embarrassing."

Ye Chen was stunned, and his eyes were about to crack. He followed his reputation. He saw that the owner of the voice was an ugly man, and his first reaction was anger!

Yuqing Yin also found the man who appeared in front of them at the moment. It seems that something is wrong.

This guy has no eyebrows!

Except for this, the ferocious color on his face is terrible!

"Who dares to meddle in my business?"

The man asked again in his cold voice.

"That old man, he doesn't deserve to die." Ye Chen didn't answer the man's words positively.

"My name is Nanzheng!" The man without eyebrows didn't answer him directly.

But his fiery eyes announced something.

The next second, a figure ran towards Ye Chen, and the white awn flashed again. Ye Chen frowned. Immediately, a black awn of destruction Dao Yin blessing crossed from the side of the southern expedition. The fight between the two was over.

On this side of the southern expedition, the unknown light scratched his right arm and hurt his skin. Drops of blood dripped from the broken cuff of his clothes in a linear shape

Even though ye Chen didn't use a strong martial arts, it's not what the other party can bear.

"Smelly boy, you want to die!" When Nanzheng was injured, he was furious and was ready to run to Ye Chen again, but he was stopped by a flash of a figure.

"The auction is coming. Brother Nanzheng, you are my guest. I hope to sell my three thin noodles. Let's call it a day and we will meet again in the future."

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The man who stopped the southern expedition said with a smile. Between the lines, it gave people a feeling like a spring breeze, but anyone could hear the implication of his words.

When Nanzheng heard the speech, he looked at the man and spread his hand, saying that he had no objection.

Let's call it a day.

Ye Chen squinted at the gentle man in front of him. The little red mole in the center of his eyebrows added a bit of weird atmosphere to him. The whole person was like a relegated fairy in the sky, but it was full of a bit of evil spirit.

"Hello, my name is mu Xinghe!" The strange man stared at Ye Chen and felt an unspeakable feeling in his eyes.

"The Mu family child is really overbearing. In such a situation, he is still so elegant!" Just as ye Chen was ready to speak, another voice sounded, which seemed to be more ironic.

"Who am I? It's you, Wu Yuzhi!" Mu Xinghe looked at the two women who looked like immortals. In terms of appearance, they were no less beautiful than Yuqing Yin.

"When did your heavenly temple deity become so nosy?" Mu Xinghe's bright eyes flashed and stared at Wu Yuzhi and the Taoist protector Xiao Xin around her.

When ye Chen heard the speech, he was surprised and turned his head to look at the two women in front of him.

Temple of heaven?

That's Wu Yuzhi, probably around Baijia territory, and Xiao Xin's strength is even more terrible!

Wu Yuzhi looked at the muxing River in front of her. She chuckled and joked, "so what?"

"Wu Yuzhi, long time no see. I miss you very much." Mu Xinghe's eyes flashed and licked his lips.

"It seems that you have made a lot of preparations." Wu Yuzhi glanced at the southern expedition.

"Wait and see." Mu Xinghe smiled faintly.

Wu Yuzhi took a look at muxing River and was ready to turn around and continue towards the Tibetan gold building of the Tibetan gold chamber of Commerce.

"Oh, yes." It seems that Wu Yuzhi remembered something again. "I seem to have forgotten to charge some interest."

One second before, Wu Yuzhi was still smiling and harmless to humans and animals. The next second, Wu Yuzhi's smart momentum burst out. During the southern expedition, Wu Yuzhi had come close. He raised his right hand and slapped him in the face of the southern expedition. The southern expedition was just about to make a move to resist, but suddenly he found himself unable to move, At this moment, Nanzheng felt the smell of death.

Just as he closed his eyes and waited for death to cut his throat, what was waiting was not death's sickle, but a thick slap.

Yes, slap.

Without the slightest spiritual power and rules, a simple slap relying solely on power.

"Pa!" The solid fan on Nanzheng's face completely fanned it out. After leaving Wu Yuzhi ten meters away, Nanzheng found that his frozen body recovered freely and quickly stood firm.

"Ha ha ha ha." There was another burst of laughter.

At this time of the southern expedition, there was no scar, but there was a red palm print on the coke like black face, which was particularly eye-catching.

It was a burning shame.

Wu Yuzhi did not pause at the moment of fan Fei's southward expedition. Her left hand, which had been lost behind, rowed forward, pointed to the direction of the southward expedition mount, gave a slight grip and read:

"Seal!"

I saw that the two meter high beast was bound by the black shackles flashing in the void and could not move.

"Out!"

With Wu Yuzhi's soft drink, the black shackles burst and dissipated between heaven and earth. Similarly, there are the mounts of the southern expedition

This is a threat!

A naked threat!

Nanzheng looked at the scene in front of him in surprise. First, anger slowly turned into fear, then turned into deep reluctance, and finally turned into an indescribable resentment. His eyes stared at Wu

Yuzhi, but he didn't say a word anymore. Anyone could see what his clenched fist was thinking in his heart.

The audience saw that there was a real fire and scattered like refuge. Within a few moments, there were few people on the busy street.

Ye Chen's eyes coagulated. He saw that the means used by Wu Yuzhi, the successor of the heavenly temple cult, was some special.

There is even a sense of seal on the reincarnation map of martial arts.

What is Wu Yuzhi's look at Ye Chen?

Wu Yuzhi glanced at the southern expedition again, turned around and looked at Mu Xinghe again, and said with a smile: "it's nothing. I'll see you at the auction venue later."

Immediately he turned back to Xiao Xin and said, "these guards are not bad. Take them back to the disciples of Tiangong Shenjiao."

Then he left without looking back.

Mu Xinghe, who stayed in place, looked at Wu Yuzhi's back after she left, but leaked a pondering smile. It was like putting a heart into her stomach and muttering to herself: "sure enough, you took that step. It seems that your heavenly temple God cult is very interested in the matter of holy ancient relics..."

With that, he looked at Ye Chen and said faintly, "you boy, you've picked up a life today. If you meet again next time, you won't be so lucky!"

Mu Xinghe looked at Ye Chen with great interest, and there was a meaningful smile in his eyes.

After muxinghe finished, he patted Nanzheng on the shoulder and motioned him to move forward side by side with himself. They also walked to the Tibetan gold building one by one.

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At the same time, Wu Yuzhi's side.

"I sensed the reincarnation map of martial arts from that boy... It seems that this guy is the noisy guy in that area!"

After that, Xiao Xin, an elder of Tiangong Shenjiao, who was walking on the road, analyzed Wu Yuzhi.

As the youngest elder of Tiangong Shenjiao and the protector of the next generation, her knowledge and experience are amazing.

Only causal perception sees through Ye Chen's means.

"Don't be an enemy with him. On the contrary, I appreciate this guy named Ye Chen!" Wu Yuzhi's beautiful eyes blinked. At that time, several giants in the demon temple and Youtian temple were all fled. Ye Chen was really not simple.

Now, on this side of the muxing river.

"Go and check the guy's identity. Once confirmed, catch him immediately!" Before the auction venue at the moment, Mu Xinghe seems to be vaguely aware of the abnormality of Ye Chen.

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At the moment, ye Chen also felt something and looked dignified.

Yuqing's Yin beautiful eyes were full of doubts and said curiously, "Ye Chen, what's the matter?"

Ye Chen sighed and said, "we won't participate in the auction. If what I expected is not bad, our identity has been exposed!"

On the street, ye Chen, who had been marching towards the auction venue, stopped.

Suddenly, ye Chen's eyes stared straight at the door of the Tibetan gold building of the Tibetan gold chamber of commerce not far ahead. Of course, he was not attracted by the luxurious door, but by the masked man with empty head beside the door. It's strange how this figure is so familiar?

Even ye Chen sensed a trace of cause and effect from each other.

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Just then, ling'er's voice sounded and said, "isn't that guy the little monk in Xumi world? Seems to be Missy? "

Ye Chen suddenly realized that the cause and effect of the other party really came from Xumi world. At that time, he fought with the little monk for a long time with the help of Wanyao Xianchi and Longyuan Tianjian.

The key is that the little monk is clearly a warrior in Xumi world. Why did he appear here?

Ye Chen didn't think much anymore. He turned to Yuqing Yin and said, "it's not safe here. Wait for me outside the city! I'll meet an old friend and I'll be right there. "

Yuqing Yin wanted to say something, but looking at Ye Chen's dignified eyes, her lips slightly opened and closed, she nodded and left.

Ye Chen came to the back of the masked man with a hat in an instant. He saw that the masked man was still looking left and right at the Cangjin building. He didn't realize that ye Chen was already standing behind him.

In fact, with Ye Chen's current state, deliberately hiding his breath is indeed difficult for masked people to find.

"Pa!"

Ye Chen clapped heavily on the masked man's shoulder.

"Oh, who doesn't have eyes dares to shoot small..." the masked man was lifted off his hat by Ye Chen before the word was exported.

Exposed his bald head, dazzling.

Only six incense scars on his forehead declare his identity as a monk.

What's different is that the little monk's incense scar shows a light blue light, which looks particularly holy.

The little monk, whose hat was removed by a, immediately became dignified before he could see the visitor. He folded his hands and said to the visitor:

"Amitabha, little monk, there is..." before the ceremony word was said, he was interrupted by Ye Chen again.

"You..." the little monk was angry.

"It's you, Missy!" Ye Chen looked at the little monk and smiled faintly.

"Eh! Are you the guy who robbed the Xumi world, ye Chen, the Lord of reincarnation?" The little monk raised his head and recognized Ye Chen. He had been guilty of being a thief before. He didn't dare to raise his head and talk to others. He didn't realize this until he was called out his name.

"Why are you here?" They spoke in unison.

"I came with the help of lost time and space. The master asked me to participate in the auction for a thing, or an opportunity." The little monk said mysteriously.

"Huh?" Ye Chen's eyes flashed and looked at the monk who had met in the Xumi world. He felt an inexplicable sense of familiarity in his heart.

"Yes and No." The little monk is still playing charades.

"Missy, don't sell off. Say it quickly." Ye chendao.

"Well, it's OK to tell you. The thing is, I cross the abyss of lost time and space..."

Maixi little monk is one of the talents in Xumi world. He has already entered the Baijia realm. However, he is not from the heaven palace, but a disciple of Chiba Buddhism in Xumi world.

If linger had not torn the void and let Ye Chen find the body of the xuanbei of reincarnation, ye Chen would not have known this existence.

It is very difficult to cross the abyss of lost time and space. Even people with outstanding talents may fall, just because there is an unknown terror in the abyss.

His teacher's destiny is coming. Before the end of his life, he used the towering Buddha Dharma to spy on a wisp of heaven's secrets and warned the little monk Messi:

"Reincarnation is the lack of reincarnation! The opportunity is still in the martial arts map! "

Messi believes that the implication of master Chiba Buddha is that there is a lack of extreme reincarnation pursued by all sentient beings. If you want to cross the extreme realm, you need a ray of reincarnation will.

In order to pursue this reincarnation will, Messi learned that there was a supreme artifact, "demon subduing pestle", on the list of the auction of the heavenly palace. Although it was not the supreme artifact of the thirty-three days, it was one of the weapons held by a Buddhist Supreme Master in those years. You can get more clues from it.

It's a pity that master Chiba Buddha is now dead and can't continue to guide Messi. He has to pursue clues himself.

So Messi crossed the abyss alone, ready to take a chance here.

Just arrived at the Tibetan gold tower, Missy, who was watching the situation, was caught by Ye Chen.

"I see. Does his master's reincarnation have anything to do with me?" Ye Chen thought deeply.

He carefully recalled what the little monk Missy had just said, "the opportunity is still in the martial arts map..."

Does the martial arts map refer to his own martial arts reincarnation map? Is the secret previously said by general Feng Sheng related to the lack of reincarnation said by the little monk?

Ye Chen feels that this chess game is becoming more and more complicated!

Messi told ye Chen the news that was enough to shock the world. It can be seen that they were unprepared for each other.

"You told me such important news, Missy. As compensation, I'll take you to the auction." Ye Chen said with a smile.

Even though the strong here are like clouds, ye Chen still has confidence and can easily take people in with the help of virtual spirit pulse and virtual monument.

"Cut, do I need you to bring it?" Missy puffed her mouth and said disdainfully.

"Come on, you, if you had an invitation, you would have gone in and swaggered to eat and drink. You're still sneaking here?"

Messi, who was revealed by Ye Chen, was not at all embarrassed. He nodded seriously and accepted Ye Chen's proposal. Soon Missy said:

"I have my own way to find a solution. You have to help me find someone. I'm enough for this auction!"

Missy's small eyes narrowed and smiled.

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"Looking for someone?" Ye Chen was a little confused by Messi's request.

"My teacher once said that Tiangong Shenjiao teaches Tianxue heart, and the cause and effect lies with her! Amitabha. " It's obviously Missy's nonsense, but ye Chen's back is cold!

"You didn't sneak out?" Ye Chen suddenly realized something.

"Well, let's talk about it later." Seeing that he couldn't hide it from ye Chen, Messi simply admitted it, but he didn't want to say more about the specific reason.

"I'm leaving. The auction is about to begin!" Messi repeatedly told ye Chen that there were secrets in the heavenly temple, but he didn't know what it was. Even before his master passed away, the heavenly eye of the Buddha never peeped out the secret.

It seems that it is blocked by people to get lucky. You can't peep.

So he followed the clue step by step. It happened that he also had to find Xuexin when he met Ye Chen.

In this way, things don't seem so simple.

"The reincarnation of martial arts, snow heart..." Ye Chen muttered to himself, looking at the little monk whose body had sneaked to the venue.

Previously, I thought it was just a matter of loyalty. It seems that there are hidden secrets in the reincarnation map of martial arts!

"The temple of heaven, you must go as soon as possible!"

Ye Chen fluctuated in the void, plundered outside Lintian city and merged with Yuqing Yin.

An hour later, the figure of Ye Chen and Yu Qingyin had appeared at the foot of the mountain.

Looking at the temple of heaven, which is surrounded by snow and fog and full of holy meaning, ye Chen's uneasiness is even stronger.

"Come and stop. The forbidden area of our heavenly temple is ahead!"

"Trespasser, die!"

Several disciples dressed in snow white stopped Ye Chen's retreat and shouted.

These people have strong breath, and their accomplishments are no less than one level of heaven in Baijia realm!

It can be seen how terrible the details of Tiangong Shenjiao are!

"We two asked to see the leader of Tiangong divine cult, Tianxue heart!" Ye Chen didn't intend to talk nonsense and said directly.

Several people were obviously stunned when they heard the speech. The sarcastic color on their faces was reflected in their words and laughed

"Boy, where do you think this is!" The first several white disciples looked sarcastic.

"And? Can you call the leader's name directly? I don't know the height of heaven and earth, get out of here! " The other agreed.

Yu Qing's beautiful eyes stared. Unexpectedly, the disciples of the heavenly temple God cult were so kind, so she couldn't help saying:

"Are all the disciples of the heavenly palace cult educated like you? It's really a shame that it's the first great sect in the heaven palace! "

"Little girl, are you two here to worship? How dare you talk to future senior brothers like this? Don't say you're not qualified to get started. Now even if you have a way, it's too late! "

The man in white lined his shirt and laughed.

This move attracted Yuqing Yin to curl her mouth and said, "look at your appearance, you wear five or six people. Unexpectedly, you like to be a watchdog!"

"Smelly girl, I think you have eaten ambition and leopard courage!" Hearing such ridicule, the man in white, who was the first, was angry and looked cold. He had the intention of driving away.

Ye Chen just wanted to go in and talk, but now the situation still said, "Sir, please tell me. We do have something important to discuss. I hope the leader of your sect will meet me!"

The man who was angry could not hear ye Chen's explanation, and then he shouted angrily: "shut up, you and other shafts deserve to be close to my heavenly temple?"

"Somebody, take it!"

At the command, the three or five disciples of Tiangong Shenjiao on the man's side rushed forward, with a great impulse to kill them.

"Alas..." Yu Qingyin sighed softly. She couldn't listen to her good words again and again. Now her posture can only be strong suppression!

She shook her hand and the long sword in her hand came out in response. Yu Qingyin's family sword technique obtained from the ancient relics: juechen sword technique!

When the sword was waved calmly, the green light flashed, and the momentum of Yuqing Yin climbed to the extreme. In a moment, the plain under his feet felt a sense of fear, swaying with the wind.

Ye Chen stared at Yu Qingyin, the sword that showed her skill for the first time since cultivation, and said nothing.

Although this sword cannot be compared with the one of the water stop, it has some similarities with the Wuxiang sword.

It can be seen that the inheritance of the jade family in the ancient relics is by no means ordinary.

"Shua!"

The sword awned on the earth, and a sword mark about tens of feet long and bottomless was embedded in the plain earth. The bright green light diffused on its edge.

The leading man in white knew that he had kicked the iron plate completely this time. He was dumb at the moment. After returning to his mind, he quickly whispered to a person around him.

That day, the disciples of the temple God sect were ordered to leave. Only the leading man looked at Yu Qingyin and Ye Chen, looking a little nervous.

Yu Qingyin's sword is only for the purpose of establishing prestige. It has split on the earth. If you really fight, this sword is enough to kill everyone!

After all, those people who spoke unkindly before were just outside disciples of Tiangong Shenjiao. Maybe they were just small errands.

But if you kill him, you will start a sect war.

Therefore, Yu Qingyin's sword is only for power.

"Your Excellency, good means!" Although the man in white was afraid, he was not very afraid. He lived at the foot of the door and dared not force the other party.

"We want to see Tianxue heart!" Yu Qingyin was too lazy to talk nonsense this time, and an obvious impatience flashed in her face.

The man in white put away his previous arrogance and sarcasm, but he was neither humble nor arrogant and said, "Sir, is this threatening me?"

"If you think so, it is!" Yu Qingyin was also uncompromising.

Ye Chen acquiesced in all this for no other reason. The disciples of Tiangong divine sect are so arrogant. If they don't do so, I'm afraid they won't see Tianxue's heart at all.

"Good, good!" The man in white, who was the first, looked increasingly gloomy. He even read three good words, but his body flashed back. His eyes looked uncertain into the distance and murmured, "Damn it, why haven't you come yet!"

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At the same time, among the auction venues in Lintian City, monk Messi has successfully mixed a seat.

The little monk on the seat didn't sigh like the crowd. Instead, he looked at the surrounding environment quietly with his legs crossed. The legs crossed shook twice from time to time. Then he took back his eyes and climbed on the table with his right hand clutching his cheeks, as if brewing something.

"The first auction - I don't know where the cloud is!"

The crowd looked at the bottle of crystal blue liquid on the auction table, and only heard the host's silver bell like laughter ring, "this is a kind of raw liquid accidentally discovered by the master of refining ware of the Tibetan gold chamber of Commerce... It is very close to the original liquid of the Emperor Yu in the world. It is said that the power of the Emperor Yu monopolized this raw liquid..."

Chapter 6686

"Starting price: 600000 Tiangong Daojing!"

Tiangong Daojing is the same as the lost Daojing in the lost place, but there are slight differences in attributes.

The little monk Missy just glanced at it and then dropped his eyes again. He was still clutching his cheek with his right hand. This time, his face was almost clutching and fell on the table. His narrowed eyes gave people the feeling of being too sleepy.

"600000 heavenly palace Daojing, it's really stealing money."

"900000 heavenly palace Daojing!" At this time, an old man in black who was dressed appropriately shouted out a voice. The people looked along the owner of the voice and saw a trace of expectation in the smiling eyes of the old man in black in the corner. His smile was bright and condensed into a

withered chrysanthemum. Under the gorgeous fur clothes, he still couldn't cover his thin body and gave people a look of being hollowed out alive.

"It's him, old man Wuhuan." Someone under the stage recognized the identity of the little old man.

"Old man Wuhuan? "The one who ranked 20th on the pro heaven list?"

"Are there any other distinguished guests willing to increase the price?" The host continued to ask on the stage with a smile.

"900000 Daojing for the first time!"

"900000 Daojing second time!"

"900000 Daojing is the third..."

"I'll pay 1.2 million!" A burst of ethereal voice came, which made the atmosphere of the auction venue freeze instantly. Even Messi, who was present, put away his just sleepy appearance.

Old man Wuhuan looked ferociously at the direction of the voice, but after looking at the private room, he also quickly took back his eyes, carefully lowered his head and remained silent.

There are only a few private rooms in this auction.

Just that ethereal female voice, its owner's identity is ready to come out!

Heavenly temple!

After a burst of inquiry by the host, there was no price increase.

"Congratulations on the auction of Tianzi private room - Yunshen doesn't know where. Please pick it up backstage after the auction."

"Next, the second auction --"

.....

Xiao Xin frowned in the box of Tianzi brand, "Yuzhi, don't forget what you came to teach this time. That thing must be returned to the Chiba Buddhism in Xumi world! Otherwise, you and I will feel bad if we are infected with cause and effect! "

However, the preacher of the heavenly temple Shinto smiled and said, "sister Xin, don't worry!"

"Shoot something and return without delay. By the way, the cloud is deep and unknown. It's for you. Be happy!"

Wu Yuzhi's big eyes blinked, as if to please the temple God, the youngest elder.

"You....." Xiao Xin was speechless for a while, so she had to shake her head and smile bitterly.

"The next auction, Buddhist holy thing: Demon subduing pestle!"

As soon as the voice fell, Messi put away his previous joke and looked at the box of that day. The flying sword flashed in his hand and disappeared.

A moment later, Xiao Xin sent a letter with a flying sword and handed it to the successor of Tiangong Shenjiao. After a while, Wu Yuzhi crushed the things in her hand and said to Xiao Xin lightly, "I understand!"

"This Buddhist relic is not from Chiba Buddhism, but from an ancient relic, which contains Buddha blood! It can be imagined what kind of mystery it hid in those years! Those who get this treasure can see through the mystery! "

"Starting price: one million Daojing!"

All the people present are looking at each other, looking left and right. They are all people in the world of mortals with hair and beard!

Buddha thing? Mixin?

However, many people showed interest in it, but did not bid.

"Two million Daojing!"

The one who offered was the preacher of Tiangong God sect, who nobody thought of.

"When you were young, you had some relationship with Chiba Buddha. Now it's sad to hear that Chiba Buddha passed away! Therefore, collecting this item and giving it to Chiba Buddhism can be regarded as the last kindness! I hope all the elders present can forgive me and fulfill the wishes of the younger generation! " Wu Yuzhi's sad voice spread throughout the audience.

When they heard the speech, they were all solemn and respectful!

"I see! We are deeply ashamed of this! This thing is willing to give it to the temple of heaven! " A tall man with stubble all over his face said loudly.

Some people take the lead and others give in one after another. If they compete again at this time, they will be criticized by public opinion.

Not surprisingly, Wu Yuzhi bought Buddhist relics for two million.

"Please show up and see the Messiah. Today, I will make the decision on behalf of the teacher and give his holy things to the Messiah to show my heart!" Wu Yuzhi came out of the private room and asked with blinking eyes.

As soon as the voice fell, a figure flashed out with a subtle and rapid action. Immediately, he looked up in a positive color and quickly sealed with both hands - Mitha received the lead seal.

In a plain white cassock, only the chest outlined the ancient and obscure inscriptions with good gold thread. When the little monk looked up and looked directly at the people, several incense scars on his forehead that had not attracted people's attention immediately overflowed with a faint crystal blue brilliance. The whole person was shrouded in a layer of holy brilliance. For a moment, no one saw his true face!

"Amitabha!"

Messi's clear voice finally opened his mouth: "my teacher's robbery is also his robbery! Since then, there is no Chiba Buddha in the world, but cause and effect remain everywhere. Thanks to the great righteousness of the heavenly temple, I am very grateful. Amitabha! "

"Lord Messi is serious! This is my teacher's wish. I look forward to the eternal prosperity of Chiba Buddhism! Bless the world! " Wu Yuzhi bowed and said softly.

"Please accept it!" Wu Yuzhi pleads again.

"Well, I'll take it back to the purple bamboo forest to suppress it!" After saying that, he took the pestle for subduing demons offered by Wu Yuzhi's hands and slowly read, "Amitabha!"

"The auction is not over yet. Please help yourself. We won't bother you anymore," Wu Yuzhi said respectfully again.

Missy nodded slightly and floated away.

After a short period of consternation, the host on the stage immediately returned to his God, smiled and said: "today, it's really shocking to look at the God face of Maixi. I forget the time, and the auction will continue..."

"The idea of being in charge of teaching is to give it after photographing it. Why did this Chiba Buddhist descendant come here in person?" Xiao Xin frowned and sensed the strangeness.

Wu Yuzhi smiled and said, "it doesn't matter. I've seen the Master venerable. The gift also saves the fatigue of the boat and car. Let's turn back now..."

"The cause and effect is over. I'm going to prepare for a closed door breakthrough!" The words of the preacher of Tiangong divine sect brightened Xiao Xin's eyes, and their figures left the meeting place.

.....

Screen rotation.

At the moment, Yu Qing's gloomy look was gradually stretched out in the plain below the mountain. With a flash of his long sword in his hand, he wanted to break through the mountain gate.

"Who dares to come to the place of our heavenly temple to be reckless?" Before people arrive, the voice comes first.

A vigorous sound of drinking came. In the distant mountains, a human figure galloped forward. It was only a breath. The void fluctuated and reached Ye Chen and others.

Chapter 6687

"Do you want to see Master Zhang?" The middle-aged man asked qualitatively.

Ye Chen's eyes coagulated and immediately whispered, "elder, we've been looking at the temple of heaven for a long time. We're here to worship the master. I hope to see the palm teacher and let me go up the mountain to practice!"

"Huh?" The middle-aged man wanted to refuse, but he frowned when he saw Yu Qingyin's sword:

"Who on earth are you sacred? How dare you lie about coming to worship the mountain with such Kendo and cultivation?" The middle-aged man is obviously the elder of Tiangong Shenjiao. Such questioning means that he has the heart to capture Ye Chen.

If you are not my race, your heart will be different.

"In that case, catch it and ask again!" The middle-aged man slapped out boldly, and the void seemed to shake. Yu Qing's Yin face turned white and drew his sword forward.

"The little girl's strength is good, but it's a pity!" The strength of the middle-aged man was so strong that Yu Qing was inadvertently slapped by the other party, and blood overflowed from the corners of his mouth.

In Ye Chen's eyes, the color of anger appears. Even if he wants to fight, the disaster Heavenly Sword is sacrificed!

The middle-aged man was locked in his eyes, and a feeling of uneasiness came to his heart: "strange, it's only half a step of Taizhen cultivation, but it makes me feel a palpitation! What's more, what the boy has in his hand is the Heavenly Sword? "

Although the heart has doubts, the middle-aged people are not afraid of Ye Chen. After all, the huge strength gap is insurmountable even with Tianjian.

"Let's catch it!" When the middle-aged man drank hard, he rushed to Ye Chen.

Just then, "wait a minute!"

Behind him came a cry. Ye Chen looked back. It was Xiao Xin and Wu Yuzhi who turned back from the auction venue!

"Is that you?"

The four eyes are opposite. Ye Chen takes back the disaster sky sword.

Before ye Chen spoke, Wu Yuzhi and Xiao Xin seemed to have guessed the cause and effect of Ye Chen's coming here.

Xiao Xin on one side pulled Wu Yuzhi's clothes and whispered, "the boy in front of me, if I didn't expect it to be bad, it's the boisterous guy from the previous holy ancient ruins, taking Ye Chen from the reincarnation map of martial arts..."

"The girl beside him must be the saint whom the demon temple has been chasing!"

Wu Yuzhi nodded thoughtfully and smiled at Xiao Xin, but Yingran smiled: "elder Xiao, I want other important things. I'll leave it to you!"

At the end of his speech, regardless of Xiao Xin's confused eyes, in full view of the public, he walked slowly towards the mountain gate. When passing Ye Chen's side, he gently raised his eyes, shook his head and smiled away.

"Elder yuan Xiu, I'll leave first!" Wu Yuzhi walked to the side of the middle-aged man, didn't salute, just a faint command.

The middle-aged man nodded slightly and made a way for the girl to leave. All the disciples of Tiangong Shenjiao at his side bowed half their bodies and watched the woman leave.

Ye Chen looked at Wu Yuzhi's back and said thoughtfully, "it seems that she should be an excellent child of the younger generation of Tiangong Shenjiao, but why do I feel a strange feeling from her..."

In short, the woman named Wu Yuzhi gave Ye Chen a very strange feeling. She didn't do anything, but she seemed to be planning strategies.

"Boy, since I know the people in my teaching, I will not be difficult for you. Just leave by myself!" The middle-aged man waved his arm, snorted coldly, and walked towards the mountain gate.

"Wait a minute, master. Today we come here. It's really important to discuss with your sect leader. I hope you can accommodate me!" When Ye Chen saw the figure of the middle-aged man, he would step away and shout again. This time, he protected Yuqing Yin behind him.

The middle-aged man in front turned around again. This time, there was a killing intention in his eyes. Before he could speak, Xiao Xin interrupted:

"Xiaoyou, you and others keep saying that they want to see Tianxue Xin, the leader of Tiangong divine cult. Why, but they refuse to speak clearly. How can I trust you?"

Xiao Xin stepped forward and asked.

When middle-aged people see this, they don't say much.

Ye Chen stared directly at Xiao Xin and said, "senior, why did I come here? I don't argue!"

"What a clever guy!" Xiao Xin clenched her silver teeth.

The young man even knew that he knew his identity and dared to come here. Is it for the reincarnation map of martial arts?

The five words in the reincarnation diagram of martial arts have just crossed in Xiao Xin's mind. She wants to promise Ye Chen to go up the mountain, but in this way, Yuan Xiu, who has never paid for himself, will inevitably intervene in this matter.

As an elder of the heavenly temple, I have a conflict with him at the moment. I can't help but investigate the reasons. At that time, I'm afraid the secret of the reincarnation map of martial arts will be exposed.

Xiao Xin shook her head secretly. Yuan Xiu should never take the opportunity to ask for credit in front of Zhang Jiao.

After pondering for a long time, Xiao Xin said, "you two are so persistent. You and I have met before."

"I heard that you came to worship the mountain. Did you choose a teacher?"

When talking to smart people, Ye Chen didn't know why. This was the only chance to enter the temple of heaven. Although he didn't intend to worship, he just had to sneak in and see tianxuexin. He quickly bowed down and said:

"I've always heard that the temple of heaven is the place of heaven to preside over order and rules. Now it's presumptuous for me and my little sister to come to the door strongly. How dare you speak clearly?"

Xiao Xin smiled and said, "in that case, I'm Xiao Xin, the elder of Xuanyu Hall of heavenly temple. Would you like to worship me?"

Ye Chen was waiting for this sentence, even when he said, "it's my great honor!"

Yuqing Yin on one side also saw the doorway. Dare to feel that the two were playing double reed. She resolutely said immediately: "I'd like to worship elder Xiao, too!"

Xiao Xin nodded with satisfaction when she heard the speech. "In that case, come back to the Mountain Gate with me..."

The voice had not yet fallen, but the middle-aged man yuan Xiu saw the clue, and said coldly, "wait a minute!"

A loud drink interrupted several people's conversation.

"Elder yuan Xiu, do you have any advice?" Xiao Xin was still smiling at the man in front of her, but her expression didn't seem as indifferent as before.

Elder yuan Xiu snorted coldly, "I'm afraid it's wrong to bring two strangers back to the sect without identifying their identity!"

The smile on Xiao Xin's face gradually disappeared. Instead, her eyes were calm: "Oh? Identification? In this way, do I need to check my identity when I go back to the mountain gate? "

Xiao Xin responded forcefully. The middle-aged man was speechless for a moment, but he immediately said categorically: "elder Xiao, this is unreasonable!"

"I'm unreasonable? As a Mountain Gate elder, do you interfere with my admission? What do you want? Did I give you a face? " Xiao Xin looked cold and scolded.

Yu Qingyin stared at her and sighed. What a fierce female elder!

"You..." Yuan Xiu was in a hurry, but he was helpless. As an elder of the heavenly temple, neither of them could do anything to each other, but there was a faint feeling in his heart that they could not enter the mountain gate.

Yuan Xiu made up his mind and said with a cold hum: "it's easy to enter our heavenly temple. Elder Xiao wants to accept disciples. I can't stop him, but please follow the rules of the sect!"

As soon as he said this, Xiao Xin's face was not very good-looking.

"If you pass the test of Wudao Tianta, you will be regarded as a qualified person, and you will be qualified to enter the gate of the temple of heaven. Elder Xiao will take people into the mountain, and I will not stop it!"

Yuan Xiu said plainly.

Xiao Xin on one side also wanted to make an excuse, but ye Chen stopped her with a look. Lang said, "OK, my brother and sister are willing to accept the test of Tiangong Shenjiao!"

Yuan Xiu sniffed the speech and sneered, "in that case, come with me!"

Xiao Xin clenched her silver teeth and whispered to Ye Chen: "you are too reckless. The test of Wudao Tianta is not only to test your combat power, but also to evaluate your qualifications, mind, savvy and talent..."

Ye Chen heard the speech, but he was silent. He just smiled at Xiao Xin and indicated that there was no problem.

Seeing this, Xiao Xin didn't say much, just shook her head and sighed. On the side of everyone, she walked to a deep forest in the back mountain.

Not long ago, a huge tower with strong vitality appeared in front of everyone, and the spire was shining brightly.

The ancient pagoda, which is six stories high, exudes a faint threat. Once someone approaches, it will be automatically introduced into it.

"This is the holy thing of our heavenly temple, Wudao heavenly Tower!"

"Passing the first level test is to prove that you have enough qualifications to join our heavenly temple. This tower will automatically record your information. After you get started, you can often come here to practice!"

Although Yuan Xiu disdains Ye Chen and others, the rules still need to be made clear. He still cares about his face.

"Dare you ask, senior, can someone pass the test of all six floors?" Ye Chen blinked and looked at the Wudao Tianta in front of her. For some reason, she always had an inexplicable sense of closeness.

Yuan Xiu laughed, "boy, I advise you not to talk wildly. It took three years for the most outstanding successor of our heavenly temple to break through the sixth floor. She broke through the fourth floor for the first time!"

The middle-aged man continued: "in the following two years, he broke through the sixth floor at one fell swoop and broke out smoothly, becoming the first person of our heavenly temple in the past thousand years! He has become a disciple of the palm sect! "

"Wu Yuzhi?" In Ye Chen's mind, a figure left with a smile at the foot of the mountain.

Xiao Xin nodded and said, "yes, Yuzhi does, but she deserves the name of genius. No one can get out of the six storey Wudao Tianta except her!"

"Well, can we start?" Yuan Xiu threw his arms and said, "remind you again, as long as you break through the first layer and reach the second layer, you are qualified!"

Yuan Xiu smiled softly, "the guy in there is not the existence that ordinary martial arts can resist!"

Ye Chen's eyes narrowed slightly. While he was thinking, the strange voice of Huang Lao came:

"Eh, isn't this Wudao heavenly tower a gift I gave to a guy? Why did I come to the heavenly temple?"

Chapter 6688

When ye Chen heard Huang Lao's words, his expression was strange. He quickly said:

"Huang Lao, since this is related to you, does it mean that I can climb the sixth floor without effort?"

Huang Lao paused for a moment and said, "although I could control it at the beginning, it has been transferred to others, and any trace has been erased."

"So it's impossible for you to rely on me to cheat."

"But, boy, you are the Lord of reincarnation! The first person in the world in terms of luck and talent. If you can't set a record, I think you'd better not take charge of the reincarnation cemetery. "

Ye Chen's eyes coagulated and his heart was clear.

"Forget it, I'll come first!"

Yu Qingyin took a step forward, and the huge door threw a soft luster over her!

.....

After a breath, Yuqing Yin opened her eyes.

"Here is..."

Yuqing Yin was shocked to find that he had returned to the holy ancient ruins. At that time, it was the ancient battlefield where ye Chen fought.

Previously, Yu Qingyin saw the earth shaking war in the reincarnation map of martial arts. After that, she couldn't forget it for a long time.

"Test your mind and talent... Fantasy?" Yu Qingyin thought of what Xiao Xin said earlier. The Wudao heavenly tower in front of her was actually simulating the ancient battlefield.

At the moment when Yu Qing was stunned, killing mang was the first!

To fight back, she was shocked to find that she had lost the means of resistance and her spiritual power could not work!

"Yi!"

A spear came out through the body, and the heart piercing pain almost burned all her will. The first test was so overbearing!

.....

meanwhile.

Ye Chen outside the tower didn't intend to waste time. He put his hands behind him and stepped into the Wudao heavenly tower.

"Ye Chen, I've been waiting for you for a long time!"

The figure of a bloody robe slowly emerged from the void. I don't know when it is already a surging sea of loss.

Ye Chen frowned and looked at the evil holy ancestor who killed all around in front of him. He whispered, "is it another fantasy?"

The figure of the bloody robe didn't give ye Chen too much thought. One claw took it out, tore the void, and attacked Ye Chen's chest in a moment.

"Huh?" At the moment, ye Chen also encountered the same situation as Yuqing Yin, and the spiritual power can't work!

One claw goes through the heart!

Severe pain spread all over the body, but ye Chen frowned.

"Test my will?"

Ye Chen is a person who has experienced the edge of life and death for many times, and has Lingxiao martial intention and Wuzu Taoist heart. For him who has struggled on the line of death for many times, no one is more familiar with the feeling of death than him.

The sense of relief on the verge of death is still blurred and flashed in his mind.

The immediate test is just a torture of will. Face what you don't want to face in your heart, and then face the pain!

"Pediatrics..." even if the sharp pain hit in an instant and the huge mental trauma gave Ye Chen endless pain, he still struggled to get up and wipe the blood stains on the corner of his mouth.

The figure of the bloody robe hit again, and ye Chen didn't hide or Flash!

Another blow, when the chest!

This time, ye Chen had no pain on his face.

He suddenly opened his eyes, "these two blows are on your own head. If I see you again in the future, I will make your blood splash on the spot!"

For a moment, ye Chen's killing intention was overwhelming. The picture in front of him began to collapse inch by inch and restore calm.

At this time, ye Chen noticed that the power of the seal was slowly dissipated in the first floor of the Wudao heavenly tower, and he also gradually recovered his spiritual power.

"I see. The first test is to break. The so-called unbreakable....." Ye Chen thought.

At the moment, the outside world has set off an uproar, "what!"

"The boy broke through the first floor like this?"

Outside the Wudao holy tower, yuanxiu looked at the flashing light spot in the space on the first floor, which meant that someone had broken through the first floor.

"It took only five minutes..." Xiao Xin's eyes were also incredible. You know, Wu Yuzhi, the strongest genius of Tiangong Shenjiao, broke through the first floor, and it took a full day and night to succeed.

Now he has been killed by people with an absolute advantage.

"Is it that girl?" Yuan Xiu thought, "it must be the girl. The girl is in Baijia territory. She has strong strength and takes the lead!"

Wu Yuzhi's breakthrough was still too true.

"Is it so difficult to admit that others are excellent?" Xiao Xin said aside, "I don't know who said it. Wudao Tianta never tests combat power and..."

Before the voice fell, another light spot on the first floor also fell on the second floor of Wudao Tianta!

People are petrified

The two men broke through the first floor space of Wudao Tianta with their front and rear feet, which was really surprising. Then the light spot dissipated, and Yuqing walked out of the tower with her chest covered:

"I've been hurt, so I shouldn't break through again!"

Yu Qingyin, who had been injured in the previous fight with Yuan Xiu, broke through the first floor of Wudao Tianta with absolute advantage!

"So, the first guy to break through the first layer is the boy?" Looking at the light spot still flashing in the second floor space, Yuqing Yin has come out, so only Ye Chen is left to break into the tower!

At this moment, Wu Yuzhi heard the news from the servant:

"The young man brought by elder Xiao Xin broke through the first floor of Wudao Tianta in only five minutes!"

"Report..."

Wu Yuzhi's bright eyes flashed, "say!"

"The young man brought by elder Xiao Xin has broken through the second floor and came to the third floor of Wudao Tianta!"

"Interesting..." only a girl's smile came in the dark.

.....

The picture turns around, inside the Wudao Tianta.

"Although the grade of the Wudao heavenly pagoda is good, it still lags far behind the reincarnation cemetery and the demonic Tianshi. No wonder Huang Lao will have that tone..."

Ye Chen found that the so-called test was the same as what he had experienced before!

Dreamland sharpens will!

Temptation tests the heart!

The third level is the test of combat effectiveness!

Ye Chen's eyes coagulated like a relegated immortal facing the dust. The test of the martial arts heaven tower was based on Ye Chen's cultivation.

Therefore, most of the experiences will not exceed their own accomplishments.

However, ye Chen is a freak. Half a step is too true. He can even kill some strong people in the middle of Baijia territory. For him, it's like a wolf into a sheep!

"One hour... The fourth... The fourth level!" There are more and more disciples of Tiangong God cult in the Tianta of martial arts outside. They all come to visit this evil genius who has heard that there are second kills all the way!

"This... What kind of monster is this?"

"God, the fourth floor only took more than two hours!"

Chapter 6689

There were shouts in the crowd one after another. The middle-aged yuan Xiu's face was uncertain. He brought the man and made the proposal. If something went wrong, he was the first to be held accountable.

On the other hand, Xiao Xin has a look of eating melons and watching the play.

After all, it's none of your business. The better this person is, the more he will hurt his face!

"Stop on the fourth floor!"

They waited for a long time, but there was no movement, but the flashing light point never took another step forward.

"Hum!" Yuan xiuleng drank, "no one really believes that he is better than Wu Yuzhi, the descendant of my heavenly palace?"

"It's just relying on small skills to drill holes in it. Is the space on the fourth floor so easy to break through? The preacher of our heavenly temple sect was also stuck on this floor. It is said that monsters and beasts are rampant in this space... "

Yuan Xiu always wanted to find the field. Everyone saw that the light spot stayed in the fourth floor space for a long time. It was probably the end of the crossbow.

"Elder yuan Xiu, the monster on the fourth floor..." a younger generation began to ask for advice.

Yuan Xiu narrowed his eyes and smiled, "this fourth floor space is all monsters that surpass their own cultivation into two realms. This boy is a half step Taizhen realm. What he has to face is the monsters in the middle and later stages of Baijia realm like me!"

"Don't say it's too real. Even I am..." Yuan Xiu stroked his beard. Just about to speak, he heard a commotion in the crowd:

"Look at that, the fifth floor!"

"God, it's really the fifth floor. Half a day has hit the fifth floor of Wudao Tianta!"

Xiao Xin smiled and said faintly, "I heard that someone has no choice but to take the monster inside..."

This is a naked slap in the face!

The last second is still determined that ye Chen will die. The next second, people will break through!

What's more embarrassing is that Yuan Xiu even advertised himself, which makes the face more violent.

For a moment, the disciples of the heavenly temple sect looked into his eyes and were full of embarrassment!

.....

At the same time, Wudao Tianta.

"Hoo..." in the Wudao heavenly tower at the moment, ye Chenchang breathed, "it's dangerous. There are monsters on the seventh floor of Baijia territory in the fifth floor space. Fortunately, they are just monsters. In addition to the rules of shielding here, I can use the nine heaven divinity and the sword of water stop!"

Ye Chen this time, except for the reincarnation map of martial arts, all other means are made.

"So, my strength is a little stronger than the last battle against Xi Xuantian! However, the more the Baijia state reaches the back, the greater the gap. In addition, some strong people, like me, can't be measured by the state, but generally speaking, they don't come here without harvest. "

"As for the stronger existence..." Ye Chen was not sure, and the figure of the bloody robe appeared in his mind.

"When I come to reincarnation, I should be able to fight that guy!" This is his absolute confidence!

Ye Chen no longer thinks much and climbs the sixth floor!

This speed can be called a monster!

.....

At the moment, the outside world, looking at the flashing light spots in the sixth floor space, is surprised to the silent level.

Heavenly temple, deep in the forbidden area!

A withered and bent figure suddenly opened his eyes and said in horror: "it's such a talent!"

Obviously, he also felt Ye Chen's amazing progress in breaking into the tower.

In fact, it is only because ye Chen is the Lord of reincarnation and has the guidance of famine and old age that he is so capable.

In a way, he took a shortcut.

"Little friend, don't publicize it. Step back. I'll wait for three people. It's not difficult for you!" Just when ye Chen was stunned, three figures appeared in the sixth floor space. The strength is not terrible, but ye Chen will have a hard time dealing with it!

"The spirit of Wudao Tianta?" Ye Chen frowned.

"It's reasonable that we shouldn't deal with you. The test of the sixth floor is actually just a choice, but you're strong enough to climb to the top, which makes us three heroes of heaven, earth and man itch. I really want to see the power of the legendary Lord of reincarnation!"

Three on one, a hard fight!

When the painting style at Ye Chen's feet changed, he appeared in a mountain range.

Ye Chen can see that these three old men are gods and spirits. They guard the Wudao heavenly tower from evil spirits. It should be ye Chen's evil spirit in the heavenly stone or the existence of reincarnation cemetery that awakened the three old people.

"In that case, excuse me!"

Ye Chen's eyes were horizontal and said, "wish heaven and star, yellow spring map, Hongmeng big star sky, reincarnation, holy soul heaven, soul body transformation!"

In an instant, a lot of aura poured into his body, and his strength suddenly soared, and his fighting intention suddenly dispersed.

"Wind and rain god chants!"

Tianjiezi, the leader of the three members of the old man's party, took the lead in launching the offensive. For a moment, within a hundred miles, it was shrouded in endless haze. The sky was covered with dark clouds and purple lightning. Then, raindrops fell in the void.

Every drop of rain is accompanied by a roar that resounds through the sky. One drop smashes hard stones and two drops pierce the hillside. The power of the strong is unstoppable!

After a rain, the whole mountain range was beyond recognition.

"Worthy of being the Lord of reincarnation, the wind and rain god Yin can't hurt you..." tianjiezi sincerely sighed.

After the haze dissipated, ye Chen, who was still tall and straight, dispersed the protection of the red dust divine pulse and was as bright as a torch.

"The power of reincarnation xuanbei can devour all the torrential rain. The Lord of reincarnation is really an evil spirit!" One side of the ground Jie Zi echoed.

Chapter 6690

"Three people work together to urge Xuantian atlas to have a try!" Renjiezi's eyes changed and he said in a deep voice.

"Xuantian atlas, eight purgatories, open!"

A golden scroll is displayed in the silent sky. Tianjiezi holds a dragon jade pen. Golden ink dots are sprinkled on the scroll, and all the pictures are human tragedies!

Ye Chen looked at the scene in the void, "it seems that he is well prepared!"

"Since it is forbidden to guard here, you use the map, and I also use the map. It's just time to try the power of the reincarnation map of martial arts!"

He works his spiritual power and gathers it in the palm of his hand.

"Wu Tao reincarnation map, seal!"

In the sky, the same volume of atlas emits scarlet light, presses on the golden scroll, and makes a "hissing" burning sound. The next scene that surprises everyone happened

I saw that in the scarlet picture in the void, it was like having life. A blood spear stretched out in the atlas and shattered its life!

"This is... The old devil's blood spear!"

The picture scroll is broken, and the faces of the three heroes of heaven, earth and people are all pale. In this war, the three of them can't resist Ye Chen's attack!

On the other hand, ye Chen has long lost his previous arrogant posture. At the moment, he is like a broken porcelain doll, which will be broken as soon as he touches it!

"Sure enough, half a step is too real. It's still too reluctantly to urge the big demon soldier!"

Tianjiezi frowned on the void. Immediately, the three looked at each other, and a gentle force healed Ye Chen.

A moment later, ye Chen, who stabilized his mind, got up and said respectfully, "thank you for keeping your hands!"

Tianjiezi nodded and praised "It is indeed commendable that young people have such a mind! "

Di Jiezi and Ren Jiezi also smiled, "the man chosen by Huang Lao is really extraordinary!"

"Oh? Three elders know Huang Lao? " Ye Chen's eyes flashed an excited look, and the three old men also smiled and said nothing.

"Now you have the reincarnation map of martial arts. I'm afraid it's going to make a comeback! I'm afraid before long, the feather emperor and the ancient emperor will give up their first qualification. " Tianjiezi said to himself.

The other two frowned when they heard the speech.

"However, before that, the Wudao heavenly tower can still guard the land of the heavenly palace. Young man, you are not a thing in the pool, and we have nothing to give you. Leave by yourself!"

With a wave of tianjiezi's arm, ye Chen's figure disappeared from the Wudao Tianta.

After a long time, a dull question came from the tower: "big brother..."

"It's not time to give it to him..."

After an answer, there was no sound.

.....

At the moment, everyone looked at Ye Chen with incredible eyes.

"What a strange trio!"

Ye Chen's thoughts still stayed in the space on the sixth floor, but when his eyes turned, he found that all the people around looked at him like watching demons.

"You..." one person said, "in less than a day, you broke through the Wudao Tianta?"

There was a commotion in the crowd.

Yu Qingyin hurried to Ye Chen and looked at him carefully: "aren't you hurt? It's quite dangerous in there! "

The first layer is the tortured Yuqing Yin. He was full of awe for the Wudao heavenly tower. Although Ye Chen had all broken through, in the eyes of Huaichun girl, the safety of people in front of him was the most important.

"I'm fine. Isn't it good?" Ye Chen chuckled, then turned his head and looked at Yuan Xiu, "elder yuan Xiu, but have we passed the test?"

Yuan Xiu's face turned blue and white. Just as he was about to speak, there was a loud explosion in the forbidden area in the depths of the heavenly temple!

"Boom!"

After the explosion, the heaven and earth changed color, and a strong threat swept through. The disciples of Tiangong Shenjiao, whose cultivation was weak, were spewed out with a mouthful of blood.

"This is... My grandfather left the customs?" Xiao Xin stared at the forbidden area. There was only one person there.

The master of Tianxue heart, the leader of Tiangong divine sect, was the leader of the previous generation!

Just when everyone was stunned, a figure appeared out of thin air, dressed in rags and dressed like it was before ten thousand years, but because of time, the original luxurious gold silk robes are not covered at the moment.

The haggard figure was like a corpse, only half angry.

But under the dry figure, it contains unparalleled power. Ye Chen's eyes coagulate, "boundless territory!"

Such a strong man is too terrible!

I'm afraid there are invincible beings in this heavenly palace.

As for the Tianxue heart of Tiangong Shenjiao, the two should be between Bozhong and Bozhong. It is impossible to be strong.

As for the wind Saint general and other ancient characters, when ye Chen saw them, there was only a trace of persistence.

Now this old guy is a real boundless existence!

Even Xiao Xin and Yuan Xiu's eyes widened for a moment. I can't believe that the old ancestor who closed the door for thousands of years is still alive!

After all, they were not born when the old man ruled the heavenly temple.

"This....." for a moment, no one dared to disturb.

The dry figure on the void looked around and finally fixed his eyes on Ye Chen:

"Little guy, did you get the recognition of Wudao Tianta?"

This remark surprised all sides!

approval?

How can it not shock people to say this from their ancestors?

"Yes, younger Ye Chen, I've seen the elder!"

Ye Chen bowed respectfully. Such a peerless strong man is worthy of his worship.

The withered figure pulled a radian on the withered lips, "little guy, would you like to worship me as a teacher?"

Once said, it was another surprise!

The old ancestor accepted disciples himself, which has never been seen before. You know, his current disciple Tian Xuexin is the controller of the heavenly palace!

"If you worship the teacher, won't you become the younger martial brother of the leader?" There was a cry of surprise in the crowd.

It's a godsend.

Ye Chen on the ground looked indifferent and politely refused: "thank you for your kindness. I didn't intend to worship the teacher this time. I just wanted to see the leader of Tiangong divine cult and teach Tianxue heart!"

Ye Chen doesn't have time to be a disciple here. Once he sees tianxuexin, he will leave.

Shen Tu Wan'er's problem has not been solved, and the Jiuding array in the inner earth has not been handled. He can't waste too much time here.

The dry old man on the void stared, looked at Ye Chen, and immediately whispered, "I see. You came with his long cherished wish!"

This time, ye Chen only had the same experience in the saint General of the wind. The old man has seen through the context of the matter.

"This cause and effect, Xuexin must be unable to escape. From the moment you come, it's like this. Little guy, you don't have to hurry to refuse me!"

The figure said, "you and I have this one-sided relationship, which is also cause and effect. In the future, when the wind rises, you and I will meet again!"