

Physician 6691

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"The girl from Xuexin hasn't passed the customs yet, but it's coming soon!" The dry figure on the void said, "in these days, the heavenly temple does not entertain guests!"

"You two little guys can live here temporarily and wait for Xuexin to pass!"

"From today on, I will take over the affairs of Tiangong Shenjiao!"

No one dares not to obey an order.

"So and so, it's disturbing the elder..." Ye Chen promised.

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A day later.

Ye Chen put his hands behind him, looked at a place and said, "it's been a day. I don't know when Xuexin will leave the customs this day."

Although Yuqing Yin is far less dignified than ye Chen, she always feels that something is going to happen. This is a woman's intuition.

"It doesn't matter. It's a leisurely day. For you, at least stay in the temple of heaven and don't worry about the people in the demon temple. It's good to eat and drink. Isn't it happy?"

Ye Chen smiled and thought no more.

"What the hell are you worried about? I always feel like you have a big secret. "

"Forget it, don't say it. I always feel bad recently."

Yuqing Yin was also helpless to shake her head. On this day, she was too calm.

She, who has been struggling at the edge of countless life and death lines for a period of time, is not adapted.

"It's getting late. I'm going to the back mountain! The elder is still waiting for me. " Ye Chen didn't answer Yu Qingyin's question positively. He had his own consideration.

Yuqing Yin just nodded gently and didn't say much. She also knew Ye Chen. The more he looked like this, the more he was planning something.

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After a incense stick, ye Chen came to the place agreed by the ancestors of Tiangong Shenjiao.

"That's it. Go first!" Far away, ye Chen heard the old man's voice in arranging the door.

The old man in ragged clothes has taken care of his hair and hair now. He looks very energetic. He is very simple in sackcloth. He can't feel a bit of martial spirit on him.

Ye Chen feels that the other party is a little like Huang Lao.

Like ordinary old people on the street, only the haggard figure gives people a feeling that they will drive the crane to the west at any time.

"Lord of reincarnation, do you think the dark sky of the forbidden sea will fight with the feather emperor?" With the strength of the old man, he naturally noticed the arrival of Ye Chen. He just smiled faintly and simply sat in the pavilion and waited.

Ye Chen's eyes coagulated and shook his head: "I don't know."

"As the most important existence in this game of chess, you said, I don't know. Why don't you stay a few more days with such beautiful scenery? Whether the fight outside is so out of place in front of me!" The old man stroked his beard and hair and whispered.

"Although beautiful, it is not true!" When ye Chen saw the old man, he answered faintly.

"A thought of emptiness and reality, but take care of yourself in your heart, just like a pulse of practice!"

Hearing the old man's words, ye Chen nodded slightly and said, "thank you, elder. I've been taught!"

"By the way, elder, I've been here for a day. When can I see Tianxue Xinzhang? It seems vulgar to always talk about elegance here! "

Ye Chen gently sipped a cup of hot tea in front of him, picked up the teapot and filled the cup of tea for the old man again, which slowly opened his mouth.

"Young man, it's too hard to kill. It's not worth a good story to meditate here for a while! Otherwise, it will be bad if it falls like a previous life. " The old man smiled, looked at the shimmering tea in front of him and whispered.

Ye Chen disagreed and said, "since I am reincarnated, I will not give up. The wind and rain are hard to wash my heart marks. In this way, I can have a way back?"

The old man smiled and shook his head.

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At the same time, there was a flash of startling sabres at the outer gate of Tiangong divine sect. Many disciples fell to the ground and couldn't afford to cry. What's more, they were abandoned on the spot!

"Is this the disciple of Tiangong cult? It's so unbearable, bah! "

Spitting on the ground, the young man looked at a two foot wide blade in his hand and stroked it gently.

In his hands, it was like a plaything.

A burst of footsteps sounded gently. The young man suddenly looked back at the latecomers and said in surprise the next second: "master!"

"Alas!"

The middle-aged man behind Jiang Yun looked at the young man in front of him, shook his head and told him again: "it's against the rules to bring you to the temple of heaven to discuss Taoism this time. You're going to suffer like this!"

The middle-aged man in plain clothes looked at his disciple, but shook his head. He had good talent, but he was arrogant.

Looking at the mess in front of him, the figure of Yuan Xiu, the temple God, came rapidly from a distance!

"Who will wait for this again!"

Yuan Xiu, who witnessed this tragic image, was not angry. Ye Chen's visit was also rampant here before. Finally, the Wudao Tianta was born and let him beat himself in the face.

After a long time, someone made trouble at the zongmen gate, holding the new accounts and the old accounts together. Yuanxiu was even angry!

"Boom!"

Yuan Xiu's all-out attack was like a strong wind. The young man in front was surprised and immediately stared. The huge blade in his right hand thought about the void from an extremely tricky angle and split forward!

Although there is no unimaginable Sabre terror, the other party's realm is far beyond Xia Xuansheng. Using this Sabre is also absolute nothingness, forgetting heaven and earth and the universe.

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More importantly, his teacher secretly shot!

The two awns collided violently, but even Deyuan Xiu himself was swept away by the afterwave. After a few steps back, he stood still.

On the contrary, the young man holding the giant blade raised his eyebrows and smiled. The giant blade in his hand resisted on his shoulder naturally, and the publicity color on his face did not decrease!

"What demons are these! What a terrible knife! " Yuan Xiu's face was blue and white for a while. It was Ye Chen before. This time, he was a young man in Baijia territory. He was vaguely defeated!

"You..." Yuan Xiu just wanted to speak. The middle-aged man in plain clothes behind Jiang Yun stood in front of him. When Yuan Xiu saw the face, he sighed.

"What are you doing here, old man?"

The middle-aged man in plain clothes is Jiang Yun's protector and the teaching elder of Tianqing palace, the land of heaven!

Like Xiao Xin, it seems that the young man in front of him should be the descendant of Tianqing palace!

"Younger generation, Jiang Yun, come to the temple of heaven to talk about Tao today. It's polite!" Although the words were like this, the young man in front of him had no sense of humility. He didn't even put down the huge blade on his shoulder.

The middle-aged man in plain clothes smiled and said, "yuanxiu, we came here today on behalf of Tianqing palace!"

Yuan Xiu frowned, but he heard the middle-aged man in plain clothes continue: "I'm here today, not for other purposes, just to talk about Tao!"

Hearing the speech, Yuan Xiu snorted coldly and said something nice. It's hard to hear. He came to smash the field!

On this day, Qinggong is also the place of heavenly palace. In terms of strength and status, it will never lose to the heavenly temple God cult. There are often competition and friction between the two major gates, but it is not common to play directly like this!

"There's no reason why people don't answer when they've been beaten to the door!" Yuan Xiu's face was obviously unhappy. If he refused, he would lose face. Immediately, he waved his sleeve robe, "follow me to the Taoist platform of the temple of heaven!"

After taking a few steps forward, Yuan Xiu seemed to be dazzled by his anger. He turned his head and said again: "I've been on the Taoist platform of our heavenly temple, life and death!"

The threat is full of meaning. If you are inferior to others, you will die!

However, Jiang Yun looked indifferent and urged, "I know. Lead the way quickly!"

He looked a little intolerable.

For a long time, on the platform of the temple of heaven, there was only one person and one knife standing still.

"What's the matter, Yuzhi man?" Yuan Xiu hurriedly paced back and forth. People hit the door, but his disciples didn't show up.

At this moment, an ordinary inner disciple hurried behind him and whispered to Yuan Xiu.

Yuan Xiu, who had been unhappy with everything in recent days, almost carried it back in one breath. His old face was black: "when can't close the door? It's just at this time!"

It seemed that he noticed something strange. The middle-aged man in plain clothes in Tianqing Palace said, "why, elder yuan Xiu, no one dares to fight in the sect? First of all, this is the first war of young disciples. "

This question is full of naked provocation.

Yuan Xiu didn't answer. He turned to his disciple and said, "that young man is the cultivation of six layers of heaven in Baijia territory, but his sword intention is too strong. He can fight beyond his level. At present, Wang Yifei is the only core disciple in the sect!"

"Find Wang Yifei!" Yuan Xiu gave an order.

Not long ago, a handsome man came and was haunted by a faint Taoist charm. He was elegant and domineering.

"Senior brother Wang Yifei is coming!"

Among the crowd, there was a cry of surprise. The man in front of him, Wang Yifei, was the strongest presence except for the preacher of the heavenly temple.

Among the core disciples, they are in the forefront!

One's accomplishments have reached six levels of heaven in the Baijia realm. It's incomparable. I'm afraid it's not far from the breakthrough!

"This man is Wang Yifei. He used to fight in my Tianqing palace several times. Countless talents in my Tianqing palace were also folded in his hand!" The plain clothes elder of Tianqing Palace said to Jiang Yunyan's autobiography.

The young man on the rostrum still looked unchanged when he heard the speech, just nodded slightly and looked like a fool.

"Senior brother Wang Yifei, beat him down!"

All the spectators under the stage are disciples of Tiangong Shenjiao. When they fight at the home of others, the thunderous applause is given to Wang Yifei of Tiangong Shenjiao.

As the handsome man slowly climbed onto the rostrum, after standing still, he whispered: "the heavenly temple God cult is the largest force in the heavenly palace. We have never dared to say invincible. Today you came to visit!"

Wang Yifei said this politely, but no one could hear the dissatisfaction in his tone!

He's angry!

As the most powerful force in the heavenly palace, he was provoked?

Who can bear it!

"I heard that the strongest descendant of the heavenly temple is a woman. What's the matter? Dare not fight?" Jiang Yun's arrogance attracted everyone's dissatisfaction at the scene.

Wang Yifei shrugged and said, "you may not deserve to fight Yuzhi. If you defeat me, she will do it!"

Jiang Yun's eyes were cold, and the cold murderous spirit suddenly bloomed, which surprised Wang Yifei. Is this the murderous smell of the knife?

"Not worthy?" Jiang Yun's tone was gradually cold. "I hate to hear these two words!"

The next second, the giant blade in his hand crossed and rushed towards Wang Yifei!

"Hum, Tianqing palace, over the years, it hasn't made less obstacles to the Tiangong cult. In that case, the old gratitude and resentment are over today!"

Wang Yifei was also unwilling to show weakness. He shouted loudly, crossed his arms and came to Jiang Yun!

"Elder martial brother Wang Yifei, close to becoming a saint in the flesh, is an unshakable existence. Even elder martial sister Yuzhi has a headache when she meets him!"

When the young female disciple saw Wang Yifei's action, she was infatuated with flowers.

Between lightning and flint, the two have been wrestling together!

"Ding!"

With a crisp sound, the two stepped back three steps each.

The giant blade slashed on Wang Yifei's arms. After a few moves, it left a few shallow white marks!

"Hoo..."

Wang Yifei's actual situation is not so good. On the surface, it is equal. In fact, his arms are numb, and his heavy voice is panting.

On the other hand, Yuan Xiu seemed to see the inside story. His face was gloomy and didn't say a word!

Jiang Yun stepped back three steps and stood still. The huge blade in his hand stood on his shoulder again. His left hand rubbed the tip of his nose and said frantically, "it's interesting. Even the broken wind blade can't open your defense!"

Suddenly, the conversation turned and said, "next, let you see what the real meaning of the knife is!"

As soon as he said this, Jiang Yun took off his whole body's defense, his whole body didn't work properly, and his huge blade didn't change at all.

There is no knife!

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"One cut!"

The giant blade was dragged to the ground by him and ran all the way to Wang Yifei again. There was a spark sound of "Ho Ho" from the giant blade on the Taoist platform!

The array faintly collapses and the void will be broken!

You know, there are strong rules here, all of them!

If there is no limit, I'm afraid the heavenly temple will suffer!

At the moment, Mingming is a very slow knife, but Wang Yifei finds that no matter how to dodge, every angle can't dodge!

"Bad!"

Wang Yifei subconsciously sighed that it was not good. He quickly mobilized his whole body's spiritual power. There was a great light on his arms. He could only resist this blow!

No fancy martial arts, just a cut, an arm shed blood on the sky!

"Defeated..."

Yuan Xiu looked at the scene in front of him in disbelief. The young hero of Tiangong Shenjiao and Wang Yifei, the top five among the young generation, were completely defeated!

"Whoosh!" A two foot wide polished blade without any blood stopped only a fraction from Wang Yifei's neck.

"I won't kill you, but the temple of heaven, that's all!" Wang Yifei put away the huge blade in his hand and resisted on his shoulder again with disdain on his face.

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At the same time, another place.

"The Lord of reincarnation, as the saying goes, if heaven wants to bless people, he must first make an example of minor disasters!"

The tea was slightly cool, but the place where the old man stood was suddenly filled with Xiao Xin!

Xiao Xin whispered in his ear, and ye Chen heard it clearly. Someone smashed the field. The younger generation Wu Yuzhi is not here, and the situation will soon be out of control!

Ye Chen's eyes coagulated and thought of something. He said, "if I do it, it may be solved, but I hope to see Tianxue's heart as soon as possible!"

"Go and help me solve the disaster of the heavenly temple God cult!" The old man said directly, after all, the gratitude and resentment of the younger generation can only be solved by them.

Ye Chen nodded gently, but he turned to stare at the old man and said softly, "I want to bless people that day..."

The old man shouted angrily, "go quickly! When it's done, I'll make an exception and let you see tianxuexin! "

Ye Chen wanted this sentence. In an instant, the void fluctuated, and he left without looking back.

The old man stopped talking. The tea in front of him was cold. He just sighed, but the cup in his hand was hot again

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meanwhile.

On the Taoist platform of the temple of heaven, one person and one knife are still standing still.

The young man who had been shouting before was also a little tired at the moment. He leaned on the big knife and closed his eyes.

"Is there no one in your heavenly temple?"

The plain clothes elder of Tianqing palace smiled and his face was full of joy.

Yuan Xiu lowered his eyebrows and said nothing.

Just then, a clear voice came: "who should I be? It turned out that the disciples of Tianqing palace came here to compete in martial arts!"

The visitor is the protector of the preacher of Tiangong Shenjiao and the youngest elder of Tiangong Shenjiao, Xiao Xin!

Yuan Xiu was relieved to see someone coming.

"Disciples of low rank should wait a little longer!" She came at a leisurely pace with a smile on her face.

Jiang Yun opened his slightly closed eyes, looked up at Xiao Xin, stretched his waist and said nothing.

"Hum, I'd like to see if there are any powerful people in your heavenly temple sect!"

The plain clothes elder of Tianqing palace is disdainful and looks like he has a winning ticket.

Yuan Xiu whispered, "what's up, who's coming?"

Xiao Xin glanced at him without looking at him. On weekdays, the gratitude and resentment between the two people is also very deep. Naturally, she is unwilling to speak more, but now she is consistent with the outside world. Xiao Xin is understatement and says two words: "Ye Chen!"

Yuan Xiu was stunned and said, "Ye Chen? The guy who didn't step into the real world? "

It's hard for him to imagine that even a powerful warrior like Wang Yifei in the six layers of Baijia territory was defeated miserably. Is a half step too real guy capable of turning the tide?

Although you stand out in the Wudao Tianta test, the test is not a real battle. The realm gap is in front of you. Everyone is a genius. Why can you challenge beyond the level?

This idea flashed out in Yuan Xiu's mind, but the next second, he wanted to talk and stopped. After several struggles, he still chose to shut up.

After all, I can't find a few stronger than ye Chen!

"Ha!" He yawned again. Jiang Yun, who leaned against the huge blade, stretched his waist and looked impatient: "if there is no one in the temple of heaven, admit it and we will withdraw. It's not difficult for you!"

The tone was arrogant to the extreme.

"Wait a minute, younger martial brother ye will teach you to be a man!"

Obviously, many disciples got the wind from Xiao Xin. After all, ye Chen's name resounded through the whole heavenly temple.

The son of God who rushed out of the Wudao heavenly Tower!

Jiang Yun also listened to some whispers and said faintly: "what nonsense Wudao Tianta, what nonsense Ye Chen!"

He stretched out again and said casually, "if he dares to come, he will die within three moves!"

"Oh? Now any cat or dog dares to come to the heavenly temple to be unbridled? " I don't know when ye Chen's figure has appeared on the rostrum.

Out of thin air.

Jiang Yun's eyes were frozen and he smelled a dangerous smell. He was still stretching for the last second and confirmed that there was no one around. However, between the blinks of his eyelids, the man in front of him appeared silently!

"This..."

All the disciples of the heavenly temple sect under the stage were surrounded. They imagined Ye Chen's arrogant appearance on the stage, but they didn't expect to be so direct.

But it is extremely frightening!

"Ye Chen, come on!"

I don't know who shouted first. Many disciples under the stage reacted. Ye Chen's name resounded through the temple of heaven again!

"That's just three moves, isn't it?" Ye Chen smiled gently, and her gentle appearance was very eye-catching.

Jiang Yun disdained, "it's just a half step too true. I have the courage to stand in front of me. That's the only thing I can praise you!"

The plain clothes elder of Tianqing Palace also sneered and echoed: "sure enough, there is no one in Tiangong Shenjiao. He asked a half step Taizhen to die!"

At this moment, Jiang Yun said again:

"Three moves are enough to deal with you!"

Ye Chen smiled and said faintly, "Oh? You didn't even hit the unexpected knife, so confident? "

The next second, ye Chen disappeared.

Jiang Yun only felt the void fluctuate together. Before he reacted, ye Chen appeared!

"Now?"

Ye Chen drank violently and clapped out his left palm. Although he didn't use daqianchonglou palm, this palm was also extremely strong!

Boom!

The fierce palm wind without a couple stirred in Ye Chen's palm. The sky seemed to be in turmoil, and the stars burst, showing the vastness of the world in his palm.

Then, the terrible weather emerged behind Ye Chen!

Boom!

Jiang Yun only felt the heat in his face and eyes, and then he flew out upside down.

Thunderous applause broke out from the audience.

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"With only one blow, Jiang Yun was fanned out!"

No one under the stage could see ye Chen's action clearly. It was natural and did not procrastinate at all!

It's even more amazing!

This can only show that ye Chen's martial arts are extremely terrible!

At this time, careful people also found that Jiang Yun was not completely crushed.

"Jiang Yun responded at the first time, but he was still half a minute slow and was slapped. A defensive knife also scratched Ye Chen's arm!"

Everyone saw that a shallow bloodstain appeared on Ye Chen's right arm.

"Although it doesn't have the strength of senior brother Wang Yifei, it's quite OK!"

But the next second, they found that ye Chen's injury had healed;!

"What is this resilience!"

Everyone was shocked to the extreme.

At the moment, Jiang Yun was full of anger. He was slapped in the face of the public. In his arrogant eyes, how can he tolerate it? He shouted:

"Go to hell! One empty knife, three decapitations! "

"One cut!" The giant blade was dragged to the ground by him and ran all the way to Ye Chen. All on the Taoist platform were faintly about to break. Behind him, it seemed to condense a world-shaking giant knife, which was the same as the move of cutting off Wang Yifei's arm just now!

Ye Chen stares at her eyes, but it's a little unexpected.

At this time, he was surprised to find that the slow cut seemed to cut every angle of space perfectly!

"If I hadn't seen Xia Xuansheng's unexpected knife and didn't use the nine heavenly gods, I might be really invincible."

Ye Chen no longer hesitated and cut out with a sword!

Although the Heavenly Sword is not used, this sword is definitely not weak!

"Ding!"

It was also a crisp sound. It was the sound of the broken edge of the knife. There was no damage on Ye Chen's right arm.

"What monster is this!"

Jiang Yun was secretly surprised. Even the huge blade of his supreme artifact was the blade banging open!

"Two cuts!"

Jiang Yun gritted his teeth and stabilized his mind again. This blow was countless times faster than before, and a bright color flashed on the tip of the knife! Behind you is like purgatory!

"This is the second move!" The wind was blowing at Ye Chen's feet, and he was impartial and avoided this horizontal cut.

"How could it be..." Jiang Yun was a little unbelievable. "Why is he so familiar with my martial arts? This is clearly the ultimate of the knife..."

"Go to hell!" Jiang Yun, who had never experienced such a strange event, completely lost his wisdom, "three cuts!"

Between heaven and earth, wind and thunder emerge. They all converge on the blade!

"This blow!"

Yuan Xiu stared at Jiang Yun on the rostrum. He was really a demon genius. Even he couldn't take this terrible blow.

"Hum, the will of the sword is so unbearable that it has no idea!" At the moment, Ye Chen's voice is indifferent.

A more terrible sword came together! It permeated the rostrum, and even the inner disciples under the rostrum were oppressed by this pressure!

"The blade you're proud of is nothing but scrap steel that can't be broken!" This indifferent speech broke Jiang Yun's defense line in an instant!

"No! Three cuts! "

This beheading of Tianlei seems to roar and complain for the master. He wants to cut off the whole mountain of Tiangong Shenjiao at his feet!

It's a hundred feet wide. The blade that runs through the sky splits at Ye Chen's head!

"Ding!"

It was another crisp sound, and the scene of despair and suffocation came again.

Ye Chen's state at the moment is unmatched.

Two slender fingers smashed the hundred feet of the knife. The light and rain flashed across the sky, and Jiang Yunleng was on the spot.

The giant blade in his hand seems unwilling, but the master has lost his will to fight again.

Ye Chen dodged and rushed to the front, only one punch. Jiang Yun subconsciously resisted. The Tianjue giant blade across his chest was smashed in half in full view of the public!

"Oh, my God! Is this the sanctification of the flesh? "

The audience was amazed. Ye Chen didn't show any amazing magic power in this battle. Just a sword and a fist in his body made Jiang Yun, the first genius of Tianqing palace, lose his fighting spirit!

"You lost!"

Ye Chen opened his mouth indifferently and looked at the man in front of him who was still trapped in a demon and had not escaped.

"The majesty of the temple of heaven cannot be blasphemed, capital crimes can be avoided, and living crimes can not be spared!" As soon as Ye Chen said this, the four sides were surprised.

The next second, Jiang Yun suddenly spit out a mouthful of blood, bright red blood!

"I think you are young and frivolous, and I will seal your peace of mind for three years!"

"You... Are so vicious!" Elder Suyi of Tianqing palace saw that the first genius of the sect was not only killed by Ye Chen, but also banned from cultivation. How can he be reconciled?

Ye Chen's eyes coagulated, looked at the elder of Tianqing palace and said, "do you think I don't dare to fight you?"

Although the elder is powerful, he still stays in Baijia territory. If he uses the reincarnation map of martial arts, he may be killed.

"Ye Chen, stop!"

Xiao Xin quickly shouted and sealed Jiang Yunxiu, which was about to offend the bottom line of Tianqing palace. If the elder or Ye Chen died here, it would really be a bloody battle between the two gates!

In any case, no one can die!

Although Ye Chen was indifferent at the moment, he didn't lose his mind. He nodded gently and agreed with Xiao Xin. He said, "for the sake of someone begging for mercy for you, get out!"

Another order was given, and their lives were saved!

The plain clothes elder of Tianqing palace wanted to split his eyes, but he didn't dare to say a word more. He had to quickly walk to Jiang Yun, pick up the unconscious Jiang Yun, bow his head and leave.

From beginning to end, I never looked directly at Ye Chen.

"Ye Chen!"

After a long time, a warm cry broke out in the crowd. In this war, ye Chen completely established the majesty of the temple of heaven!

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At the moment, a middle-aged man floated by outside the temple, with a comatose young man in his arms.

"Ye Chen..."

"Tianqing palace wants you to pay with your life!"

For a while, ye Chen, the God of the heavenly palace, strongly abolished the strongest message of the Tianqing palace, which caused an uproar in the place of the heavenly palace.

But at the moment, ye Chen didn't know it and stayed leisurely in the boundary of Tiangong Shenjiao.

Even many disciples who had ignored him in the past began to visit him.

Yu Qing Yin said to Ye Chen, "how does it feel to be in the limelight?"

Ye Chen shrugged and said nothing.

"When you leave this boundary, it's another big escape!"

Ye Chen refused to comment, but immediately said, "at least in exchange for the chance to see Tianxue's heart, isn't it?"

After a incense stick, his figure appeared in a small pavilion.

This time, there is no tea in that cup.

"Elder, can you see Tianxue's heart palm as you wish now?"

A breeze blew in Ye Chen's ear, and he whispered.

The old man's dry and thin body came slowly, stood three steps away from ye Chen, stroked his hair and beard, "I promise you, I will do it!"

The voice gave a slight pause and said, "such contact, the cause and effect in ancient times before ten thousand years, can touch the body!"

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The way of cultivating martial arts is to fight with heaven and earth.

Before gaining the Tao, the most taboo is to be contaminated with this theory of cause and effect. It's just a worldly world. It's just a tangle of love and money.

And the cause and effect between the martial arts, once they touch the body, misfortunes and blessings depend on each other!

For ye Chen, the biggest cause and effect is the game between his previous life and wanxu!

"The cause planted before ten thousand years, I come today, but it's just a fruit!" Ye Chen smiled calmly and said.

After all, in his eyes, he has enough causes and effects. It doesn't matter if there are too many debts.

What he cares about is the secret left by the one in the reincarnation map of martial arts.

The more the Jiuding array awakens, the greater the demand for his strength.

The old man didn't say much. His dying body was not afraid of evil.

"Please introduce me, elder!" Ye Chen's words also interrupted the old man's good advice. They had to go to the forbidden area of the heavenly temple.

The back mountain stretches for thousands of miles, but it is a fairyland on earth.

"I didn't expect there to be such a place in the heaven palace." Ye Chen couldn't help praising that the accumulation and cultivation of man-made breath between heaven and earth turned out to make the surrounding places a scene every year and never change.

Ye Chen followed the old man's psychedelic pace more and more deeply, and the peaceful atmosphere was at a glance.

If you hadn't mastered the array formula, you might have been lost here long ago.

Soon, a dilapidated thatched house in the mountains came into view.

"The front is the end!" The old man stopped, turned his head and nodded to Ye Chen.

Ye Chen's eyes ranged from near to far. That ordinary rural cottage was actually a closed forbidden area in the mouth of the great figures of the heavenly temple!

"Wu Yuzhi also closed here?" Compared with the dark stone chamber in my imagination, it is a big phase court path.

The old man nodded gently and said, "yes or no, she is not here, but here!"

Ye Chen's eyes coagulated, but he didn't study it carefully. After all, this is the secret of Tiangong Shenjiao.

The old man and ye Chen stepped into the dilapidated courtyard one after another. The courtyard was covered with grass and full of vitality. Their figures looked very much like the sun falling and their grandchildren returning from rural work.

"Here, let me forget many gratitude and resentments in this life!" Ye Chen spoke subconsciously, but the old man seemed to have ignored it. Although he turned his back to Ye Chen, he could feel that the old man's state of mind had changed subtly.

Sure enough, the reality confirmed Ye Chen's conjecture in the next second. The dry and thin figure accelerated to the thatched house in the center of the courtyard and pushed the door straight in!

Ye Chen was also confused and immediately followed up.

In such a big room, there was nothing but an old wooden square table.

The old man twisted his finger on it and shook the dust off his fingertips.

"From this point of view, no one has visited here for a long time!" Ye Chen frowned. Although he didn't know why, it must not be a good omen.

The old man's face was cold, and with a wave of his arm, he walked out of the house.

Later, ye Chen was surprised to find that the old man who came outside closed his eyes and sent out bursts of cold. He stared and deduced the past here!

Even if ye Chen is proficient in the formula of array words and has Hongmeng big star sky, he is quite uncomfortable under the pressure of such a big figure as Tiangong Shenjiao.

"Bad!"

The old man exclaimed. Ye Chengang wanted to ask, but he found that something had happened to Tianxue's heart from the old man's face!

I saw the dry and thin figure pointing to the void, and the light poured into the sky and lost its trace.

Not long ago, the bleak wind in the courtyard rose everywhere and rolled up bursts of fallen leaves. The previously beautiful scenery was rapidly decaying.

The vitality of the elements and rules between heaven and earth was drained by the void. Even the spiritual power flowing in Ye Chen's elixir field made a buzzing sound.

In front of them, a divine dragon condensed from the rules of heaven and earth is shining with a faint lingering light.

At the head of the dragon, two longans shine like gemstones, which makes people palpitating.

"Is this... A living creature?" Ye Chen thought it was the old man's means, but until the dragon breath in front of him, ye Chen took a breath. This is the real dragon of rules!

Although Ye Chen has seen many dragon families, and even there are Shuo Lao and blood dragons around him, ye Chen sees the real dragon body condensed by rules for the first time!

"Master... This..." Rao is shocked by Ye Chen's mind at the moment. A heaven and earth rule condenses into a five clawed dragon!

"This is the holy beast that has existed in our heavenly temple since ten thousand years ago. It is formed by absorbing the rules of heaven and earth for ten thousand years. The mountain gate is not broken!" The old man sighed, "I don't know what happened, but this dragon has a causal relationship with previous palm teachings, which can lead us to find Tianxue heart!"

Although puzzled, the old man didn't worry too much. After all, with the power of Tianxue heart, this heavenly palace is a place to go!

The old and the young step on the dragon's ridge and tear the void. Ye Chen looks at the glittering dragon scales under his feet. If this can be absorbed by the blood dragon or the dragon Yuan sky sword, the strength of himself and the blood dragon will rise greatly!

"Cough..." the old man seemed to see through Ye Chen's idea and coughed gently. "The rule dragon itself is the end of longevity. With each call, its life is reduced by one point. After all, the sacred animals in ancient times have almost disappeared!"

Ye Chen was secretly surprised. It seems that there are too many things he doesn't know and secrets he hasn't seen.

Almost one word, that means that in addition to the rule dragon, there are other ancient rule holy beasts in the world.

"In that case, I don't hesitate to use the rule dragon to find the whereabouts of Tianxue heart. It seems that the Tiangong cult also hides a lot of secrets!"

Master Ren said before that there are many mysterious forces here. Does that mean the heavenly temple God cult? " Ye Chen secretly had a dispute in his heart.

With the rapid advance of the divine dragon under his feet, one incense time is close to an unknown area. The roaring cold wind cuts Ye Chen's cheek, and ye Chen uses the red dust divine pulse, which makes him feel better.

"Wanshen snow mountain!"

Seeing that the dragon under his feet gradually went deep into the boundary of wanshen snow mountain, the old man's eyes were full of dignity, and he had a bad hunch.

"Elder, there's something strange here!"

Ye Chen has been to many places in the extreme cold, but it makes him a place where the flow of spiritual power in his body is slow, very few.

On the skin, a cold wind blew, and a touch of crimson appeared in his sanctified flesh and the protection of the red dust divine pulse.

"There are traces of fighting here!"

Ye Chen's sight swept away and found a clue. Although it snowed heavily, the trace was still obvious!

Chapter 6696

The smell of battle remains. It can't be wrong!

With a dragon chant, the two people and the Dragon continued to advance towards the top of the mountain. The Jedi, even the rule dragon, slowed down.

.....

At the same time, the top of the snow mountain.

"Tianxue heart, it's reasonable for you to fall into this field with such obsession!"

"If you live, it will be a disaster to us sooner or later!"

"If I can kill you here, I will have peace for thousands of years if I lose the demon domain in the future!"

The howling cold wind here can't even carry Ye Chen's body, but the cold wind hasn't even blown the hair of the three people!

If ye Chen were here, he would be surprised to find that none of the three men standing on the void here would be weaker than the guy in the bloody robe in the demon temple!

However, at the moment, the three top strongmen of the lost demon family came even to denounce the same person!

In the bottomless white snow below, a beautiful figure rushed out, and the scattered snowflakes all over the sky stopped falling at the moment when the shadow rose to the sky!

The top strongmen of the three lost demon families gathered together and said in the same voice, "this woman can't stay. Kill her immediately!"

At the moment, an ethereal female voice sounded at the top of the snow mountain of the gods, and said faintly: "you miscellaneous fish, do you deserve it?"

As the voice falls, the void fluctuates, and the scattered snowflakes in the sky are shining!

In an instant, the killing came!

"Take you on the road!"

With Tianxue's heart drinking, the snow peak began to collapse, and countless snowflakes turned into blades and washed away towards the three strong men of the lost demon family!

The avalanche spread all over the sky. There is no end!

In the white snow, countless red blood stains permeate it. Red and white are the most beautiful ending!

.....

At the moment, the rule dragon, which is soaring, has stagnated in the void and has not wavered for half a minute. It also seems to smell the smell of danger!

"Damn it! There is an ancient array here, which limits our strength. Let's go! "

The old man drank loudly, and immediately the Dragon accelerated to the sky. The white snow with scarlet color swept the sky!

Ye Chen looked at the snow that swept the meaning of destruction. Knowing the importance of the crisis, he no longer hesitated and offered the disaster Heavenly Sword!

Cut out with one sword!

A sword light, with a terrible smell that does not belong to the real world, burst out of Ye Chen's hand.

This sword light cannot be described in earthly language, because the sword Qi is attached with energy without time and space!

This is a sword of water!

But the next second, ye Chen found that the sword of water stopped had not been completely formed and disappeared.

"How is this possible..." Ye Chen's eyes were filled with horror.

The old man looked at Ye Chen and said, "there is a problem here. Not only can your sword technique be used, but even I feel that my cultivation is limited, even in the later stage of Baijia territory!"

"If I guess correctly, the underground array comes from the old times, or the level is extremely high!"

When the old man finished his words, the snow covered them.

.....

I don't know how long, the sun shines on the calm snow, white reflection and red glare.

A slender arm stretched out from under the ice, and then poked out his indifferent head. It was Ye Chen.

Even if he used the red dust divine pulse to guard, he was scarred. Countless wounds were still gushing blood!

Fortunately, his recovery speed is amazing.

"Bagua Tiandan skill, copied by Tianxian Koi."

Ye Chen took his time and started the eight trigrams Tiandan technique and Tianxian Koi copy. The Xianjia Koi weather burst out continuously around and melted all the snow directly.

Even so, ye Chen's injury can't be repaired in a short time.

"Damn it!"

Ye Chen secretly scolded his bad luck. Looking at the wound, it was obvious that someone had deliberately acted to surpass the rules and martial avalanche. The impact of the middle and lower reaches where he and others were located was so overbearing.

I'm afraid I'll die if I face it directly.

Is this a boundless struggle?

At the moment, ye Chen had a palpitation, which probably spread all over the earth with the scarlet snow.

The blood essence on the ground is shining and proclaiming its master's unparalleled cultivation all the time.

Rao is so, and his life and death are uncertain!

"Boy, you really have some means!" I don't know when the old man's body appeared. It was still a plain fir robe, not half ragged.

Bent and thin body, but without any damage.

The old man glanced at Ye Chen, but the Dragon beside him had already disappeared.

"Snow heart, this girl is really..."

As his most proud disciple, how can he fail to see through the means of Tianxue's heart?

Under such a big move, it may be that we met an ambush from all sides.

According to Tianxue's heart, the leader of Tiangong Shenjiao, it is absolutely impossible to hurt the enemy by 1000 and lose 800.

As soon as ye Chen's eyes coagulated, the situation at the moment had been out of his control. According to this situation, in such a fierce war, if he was a little careless, he would die.

There is no exception!

Even if he can fight higher and higher, in the final analysis, it is only half a step of Taizhen cultivation. In front of the real strong, there are still ants.

Ye Chen is thinking about how to deal with the current situation. Although the hidden secret is important, it is not worth mentioning compared with Xiaoming.

"Ahead!" The old man stared and seemed to be aware of the breath of his disciple Tianxue's heart. His body flashed. In a breath, he tore the void and floated away, without taking into account Ye Chen's situation.

Chapter 6697

Ye Chen's body was in place and his eyebrows were frowned. It was obvious that he could not get involved in the battle at this level. Once he reached the point of life and death, no one would care about his life and death!

Back off?

After several struggles, I still feel unwilling!

Ye Chen bit his teeth and ran towards the old man!

.....

At the same time, on the top of the mountain.

"Hoo..."

A heavy gasp sounded. Tianxuexin found that the world in front of her seemed to be rotating. She slowly opened her eyes, clenched her silver teeth and got up hard.

She found that her clothes were all dyed red by blood, and her body was also extremely heavy

One step, two steps

The Dantian place has dried up. One foot stepped on the deep snow, but she was unable to pull it out. She staggered three or two steps. Just when her body was about to fall, a dry and thin palm pulled her!

"Master?" It seems to be the last impression on his deathbed. Tianxue's heart still wants to say something, but he feels his head heavy and sleepy.

Soon, ye Chen also caught up. When she saw Tianxue's heart, she had lost consciousness, but she had come to this step and had to wait.

Although the old man's cultivation is strong, he is limited by the array here and looks dignified to the extreme.

As for other outsiders who fought with tianxuexin, they never showed up again. Maybe tianxuexin's blow of exchanging life for life buried them all!

After a while, Tianxue woke up and looked up at her master. At that moment, she wanted to open her mouth and say something, but Yu Guang glanced at Ye Chen. Why did this strange young man appear here? After several thoughts, she chose to shut up.

"Xuexin, why are you here? Shouldn't you be closed?" Before the old man's inquiry fell, Tianxue's heart hurriedly interrupted: "master, this is not a place to explain. Go quickly!"

She also saw that the old man was limited by the rules here, and hurried.

"Don't worry, disciple. Although I'm old, I can still protect you in this world!"

The old man smiled. Even if something happened, it was just a fight to the death.

Ye Chen tried to interrupt several times, but he was interrupted.

At this time, an untimely voice sounded, "huh? It's true that the nun of the temple God cult survived that day! "

In the distance, a surprise came from the sky. The figure of more than a dozen people immediately surrounded the three people. Ye Chen was surprised when his eyes were swept!

Among these people, the lowest cultivation is the six layers of heaven in Baijia territory! There are no restrictions yet!

The sun was shining in the sky, but the figure of a few dozen people seemed to cover the sky.

"Moon worship demon gate!" Tianxue's heart and silver teeth clenched and read in a deep voice.

Even the old people around him looked stunned when they heard the speech. Obviously, this moon worship demon sect is not a good stubble.

Ye Chen is also silent. The situation in front of him has been completely out of his control. More than a dozen people above the void are all strong!

Many strong men are ready to kill tianxuexin alone!

"The moon worship demon sect is an alliance force in the lost demon domain. Recently, it has been wandering at the border of our heavenly palace for a long time. I investigated the matter, but unexpectedly, I fell into a trick..."

Tianxue heart got up at the moment, a posture of fighting desperately.

Although she explained simply, ye Chen's intuition told him that things were far from so simple!

The void is twisted. The dozen strong people obviously don't want to delay half a minute. They haven't even left breathing time for ye Chen and others. The killing move is an attack!

The killing machines that can destroy heaven and earth come together!

"Tianxuexin, the snow mountain of all gods is your buried bone!" With a sharp drink, there was a virtual shadow of an ancient blackbird behind the figure in front of me!

At the same time, a hundred feet high snow vortex rises!

The strong attack of the strong is unmatched!

For a moment, within the reach of Ye chenmu, there was a vast white!

Then he felt dizzy! Even if you use the Hongmeng starry sky, you are also affected by the array here.

Ye Chen no longer thinks much, uses the virtual spirit and divine pulse, and sweeps back quickly!

"Eh?" On the void, more than a dozen strong men who stood proudly saw Ye Chen get away, and several people were surprised, but no one stopped them.

This is the pride of the strong!

"It's just a half step too real boy. Don't care. The old man and tianxuexin must die today!"

"However, although the old man has entered the boundless realm, his body belongs to the old era after all. Now it is limited by the ancient array. I'm afraid he can only give full play to the strength of Baijia realm, which is not enough to be afraid."

"But even so, we must be careful."

The leader just glanced at Ye Chen, and his eyes fell on the old man again. Obviously, he is the main combat power!

The snow colored vortex set off huge waves and tore open the void, like a flood beast with a big mouth to swallow the whole snow mountain!

Under the old man's dry and thin body, the plain robe made a sound of hunting, and he shouted:

"Demon beast, dare to do this again!"

For a moment, he raised his hand, a startling fist that tore through the void. In a flash, he pierced the snow colored vortex from the center!

This punch hit the virtual shadow of the ancient beast!

"Huh?"

The strong one dodged less than one and was hit, but it didn't matter. Instead, it was a cold flash and stared at Tianxue's heart!

With this move, the old man now has a steelyard in the hearts of many strong people!

"Pa Pa Pa!"

The first strong man clapped his hands gently, "under the restriction of that array, there are still strong people like you, but it seems that your blood gas seems to be insufficient! Your body doesn't fit in with this era. "

The strong man above the void is the leader of the moon worship demon sect!

"Evil moon, Jiuyou, you will be the strong man of the Terran for a while!"

The head of the strong man's mouth crossed an arc. The top of the snow mountain of gods is rarely visited all year round. Although it is a Terran territory, he is not worried.

In the next second, there are two more figures on the side of the strong man of the ancient blackbird behind, the evil moon and Jiuyou!

"Blackbird, although this guy is limited, the means of the strong at this level are not small. We're going to fight together!" The evil moon smiled like a ghost, and immediately all three looked at the thin figure on the vast snow!

The three powerful demons attack together. This lineup is terrible!

After that, the remaining 14 people were pressed into battle, with a look of watching the play on their faces.

Seeing this, the old man didn't change his face at all. He just turned around and gave his apprentice Tianxue a reassuring look.

Immediately, he waved a fist to many strong people in the void.

Chapter 6698

"Boom!"

A thunder like sound roared at the top of the snow mountain, and the fist rolled up thousands of snow waves and went straight to the sky!

When the evil moon saw this, she also put away her previous frivolous eyes and shouted to the virtual shadow of the ancient blackbird around her: "destroy!"

The next second, the roaring sound sounded, and a pair of dark huge wings covered the sky!

With a wing, the black air flow with thunderbolt like thunder stopped the thousands of snow waves!

"Archaic blackbird..." the old man is also a well-informed man. At the moment of the other party's hand, he thought of his back hand!

For a moment, the whole mountain range was upside down!

Ye Chen was swept away by the aftermath of the battle. He hid and quietly looked at the world shaking war in front of him.

wait.....

In his sight, I don't know when, a person disappeared.

It is the previously injured Tianxue heart!

Looking around, there was no beauty in the trembling world.

The strong men who were about to fight also found clues, but the next second, the little figure of the old man appeared in front of the ancient blackbird, turning himself into a sword!

A fine awn flashed, and the huge wing virtual shadow dispersed again. The blood light melted the snow on the top of the mountain and turned into a bloody river.

One of them moaned and disappeared into his original shape in an instant. A man in black with one arm appeared in front of him at the moment. The Qi Gen's cut arm was ferocious and terrible!

The evil moon and Jiuyou attack each other for the first time, and the three shadows fight together.

"Sure enough, the fighting of such strong men is still dominated by the body shape of the Terran..."

The strong man of the ancient blackbird turned pale and looked at the three people scuffling together in the void. At the ferocious wound, drops of essence and blood were no longer dripping, but turned into law and will flow. However, in a twinkling, a pair of new arms had been born.

Like a newborn baby, young and white.

The ancient blackbird strong man shook his arm gently, nodded with satisfaction, and rushed to the battlefield again!

"Bang!"

The old man's fist close to the extreme of the martial arts beat back the evil moon. His steps were erratic. In the blink of an eye, he walked around behind Jiuyou and punched out!

At that time, he guarded the heavenly temple with his bare hands!

"Ding!"

With a crisp sound, there was no imagined bloody scene. The old man's fist was blocked by the strong ancient blackbird.

Three on one, the scene became more and more anxious.

"This old guy, if there were no new containers in the old times and were restricted by rules, we might all die here. Fortunately, his state won't last long!"

Above the void, the strong man of the leader of the moon worship demon door stared at the battle below, but the other person on his side said, "the snow heart is gone!"

The man smiled gently and was very evil. "It doesn't matter. She won't leave the old thing to escape alone. Besides, she can't run far with her physical state!"

"Don't force this old thing to explode, give him some hope, let him despair and slowly consume him!"

The leading strong man looked at the four men in the fierce battle with great interest, and had no intention of intervening and obstructing at all.

"Yes, after all, the self explosion of this level of existence is not fun!" Another strong man of the moon worship demon door also nodded gently and echoed.

"Cough!"

The strong man of the ancient blackbird coughed gently, flew upside down and spat blood. He had been cut off and forced to regenerate. Now he accidentally got a punch from the old man, and his blood surged in his chest.

"Two more people!" At the command of the leader watching the war, two figures shot out and rushed towards the old man!

Two fists are hard to defeat four hands. This time, the old man was really in a hurry. In a hurry, a bloody hole was pulled out of his chest by one claw.

The old man snorted and flew out upside down!

"Tick, tick!"

The blood began to flow. Rao was in his realm and began to get hurt!

"Buzz!"

A low cry was the roar of the dragon, and the strong sound wave penetrated everyone's cochlea!

In a daze, a sword flashed, and the head of the strong blackbird rose to the sky. His body slowly fell and lost its vitality!

Many strong men of the moon worship demon sect saw that the ancient blackbird was killed. The figure of the person who shot was floating and wanted to retreat. Jiuyou was half a step faster and blocked in front of the woman.

"Tianxuexin, I knew you wouldn't leave this old thing!" Follow your words. As soon as the voice fell, Jiuyou's claw tore the sky and beat it hard!

"You dare!" The old man wanted to crack his canthus, but he was also clawed. The big hole in his chest could see the internal organs faintly, and his movement was limited!

Tianxuexin's sudden blow killed the strong blackbird, but he also fell into a siege.

All this is just between lightning and flint. The claw opens again and passes through the chest!

Tian Xuexin's white shirt is completely dyed red by blood. The injury is extremely serious!

The old man tried his best to stop, but he was still a step late, "ha ha ha!" Jiuyou succeeded in one blow and floated away, avoiding the old man's fatal blow!

That slowly falling snow heart, vitality is disappearing at a speed visible to the naked eye!

The old man wanted help, but the five strong men pulled him down.

"Finally dead!"

On the void, the leading strong man saw that Tianxue's heart had been badly hurt, and immediately ordered: "the five of you, take this old thing quickly, and we should go!"

Chapter 6699

As soon as the voice fell, tianxuexin's beautiful posture fell into the snow field and splashed bloody spray.

But under everyone's gaze, an indifferent figure ran towards Tianxue's heart!

"Little thing, I picked up a life and dared to come back!"

The first strong man saw the half step Taizhen boy who had fled back again. With a cold hum, the light from his fingertips condensed into a destruction light ball and shot out towards Ye Chen's back!

At the moment, ye Chen, after careful consideration, still chose to fight. There was no other reason. The scene that Tianxue's heart was pierced by a claw was in his eyes, and the old man obviously fell into the disadvantage.

By himself, he can't escape from the clutches of these people. Sooner or later, he will be caught up. It's better to fight than wait for death!

Ye Chen firmly believes that since the existence in the reincarnation map of martial arts allows him to taint the cause and effect of Tianxue's heart, he will be able to save their lives!

He no longer hesitated and rushed to Tianxue's heart. Ye Chen hurried to use the eight trigrams Tiandan skill. Before he had time to do it, he suddenly had a whole body crisis!

"Daqianchonglou palm!"

When ye Chen saw this blow, he didn't dare to neglect it. He looked up to the sky and drank violently. His aura gathered 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.

But not yet, disappear again!

Ye Chen remembered that he should not use such existence, otherwise he would be noticed by the feather emperor!

"Yi!"

A ray of light penetrated Ye Chen's body into the snow.

"Boom!"

The top of the whole snow mountain seemed to have life and began to roar. In an instant, the earth and mountains shook, a heat wave spewed out, the ice and snow of the whole mountain melted instantly, and there was a red ocean under everyone's feet!

"Hum, overestimate yourself!"

The leader's strong man takes back his eyes when he hits successfully. His fatal blow, let alone half a step, is too true. Even Tianxue's heart dare not take it hard!

Just a finger, the frozen snow mountain was completely melted into a vast ocean, which buried Ye Chen and Tianxue's heart.

The old man was disheartened.

How can you live if your disciple is killed?

The next moment, the old man's breath soared, and the old man standing on the void roared like crazy!

Let a few strong attack, are standing still!

"Yi!"

Jiuyou is also the body method of ghosts. Float forward and shoot it with one claw!

"Old man, in this array place, if you are injured, do you still want to explode?"

With the same palm, the old man added a big hole in his chest, which was ferocious and terrible. This claw, together with his heart, was crushed!

"Go to hell!" Jiuyou hit the old man's bent body into the vast ocean under his feet.

"Ha ha ha!"

Echoing between heaven and earth are the merciless sarcasm of several strong men.

.....

After a few breaths, everything calmed down.

Just when all the strong men were going to retreat, the leader of the moon worship demon sect who had only made one hand from beginning to end seemed to smell some danger and quickly turned his head and shouted:

"Back off, the old man is still alive!"

As soon as the voice fell, a figure shot out from the sea of blood. Soon, the strong people didn't respond in a hurry. Jiuyou had been strangled by someone!

The remaining few people didn't have time to help back. Jiuyou's head was twisted down by someone!

"Help us!"

A sad cry sounded. Two of the five strong men who had shot by the old man had been cut off. The remaining three looked at the figure in front of them, all with some palpitations.

The original white beard and hair has now turned black, dry and thin, and now he is much stronger than ye Chen. He burst his original plain yarn long shirt, provoked two sword eyebrows, and his face has incomparable killing intention!

At this moment, the old man seemed to have recovered to his middle-aged appearance, surrounded by blood mist!

The two big bloody holes in the chest have now disappeared.

One punch, the evil moon was blasted, and the blood spilled into the void!

Another punch, a strong woman!

After each blow, the blood mist covered the figure of the face, and the momentum was cut by half!

"Damn it, this guy is burning blood essence and accomplishments regardless of his life and life!"

The emperor demon of the moon worship demon gate sighed a bad sigh. Even if he stopped it, he shouted: "you wait for the pressure array, I'll deal with him!"

The old man who has completely burned his blood essence has returned to his peak state. Even the suppression of the array here is not so serious!

"Everyone must die!" The shining old man now looks at the world and sees the common people like mole ants.

"Oh? Old and immortal, dare you show off your ferocity?" The emperor demon made a hard attack on the old man and did not lose the wind at all. It was impressively the existence of the same level!

.....

At the same time, being hit by the emperor demon is the melting sea bottom.

Ye Chen coughed up blood mixed with visceral fragments. At the critical moment, he used the reincarnation xuanbei and mobilized many cards for defense. He barely escaped death!

The random blow of such a strong man is so terrible!

There was a light on his chest, and the wound was healing at a rate visible to the naked eye.

Ye Chen was about to struggle to get up. He subconsciously supported his hands, but he felt that he was holding on to a soft ball.

It doesn't matter. At this look, ye Chen's indifferent face flushed. He was hit through his chest by the emperor demon, fell on Tianxue's heart and fainted.

Now the feeling of Yingying's grip... Is the thing in front of Tianxue's heart.

At this moment, the fullness of Tianxue's heart was incisively and vividly experienced by him.

"Cough!"

Tianxue's heart in front of him is coughing up blood and waking up. It's obvious that ye Chen's eight trigrams heaven elixir also played a role!

Although it can't compare with Ye Chen's amazing recovery, Xiao life is somehow saved, and the wound on his chest also gradually begins to heal.

At the moment when Tianxue's heart woke up, she looked at the scene in front of her and was angry, but the injury was too serious. Tianxue's heart didn't even have the strength to speak, let alone break away from ye Chen's arms.

Only two angry beautiful eyes can do, looking at Ye Chen!

Feeling that his injury was good, ye Chen released his hand and got up slowly.

"In order to resist the blow of the strong, he ended up in such a field..." Ye Chen smiled bitterly and looked at Tianxue's heart.

The sound of fierce fighting came from above, and the reefs at the bottom of the sea were shocked into powder.

"Now is not the time to think about these things!"

Ye Chen obviously also saw the red face of Tianxue's heart. His eyes coagulated and said, "so far, we are still dead!"

"Your master can't last long. Once he loses, we will die!"

The eyes of Tianxue's heart are still looking at Ye Chen, but they have dispersed their killing intention.

Chapter 6700

"One thing, I must tell you, I got the reincarnation map of martial arts from your father's ruins and saw his last wisp of obsession in the world!"

"He wants me to take charge of the reincarnation map of martial arts, but there is one thing that must be given to you!"

The moment Ye Chen said this, he saw Tianxue's heart and eyes, and had a moving face for the first time.

"Look!"

Ye Chen gently touched her forehead with a finger, and the scene changed back and forth in her mind. Finally, it was fixed in his final dialogue with the commander of the wind.

The past events floated in her heart. Although tianxuexin was young at that time, the family memory had already been branded in her mind with the growth of her cultivation.

The one she wanted to go back to, home!

"Your father finally asked me to bring you the secrets in the reincarnation map of martial arts. I believe only you can open it!"

"I hope it can save our lives!"

Ye Chen said faintly.

Tianxue's heart is still seriously injured at the moment. She can only stare at Ye Chen with suspicious, murderous, firm and trust. Finally, she nodded slightly.

"Little guy, I'll leave it to you and tianxuexin!"

With the change of Ye Chen's mind, the Turing of Wu Dao reincarnation chart flew out of the Dantian and turned into a flash of streamer into Tianxue's mind.

For a moment, a wonderful scene poured into Tianxue's mind.

Dark clouds are pressing on the city to destroy it.

Youtian ancient city in ancient times.

"I've been besieged for seven days. If it goes on like this, my people will be in danger!"

"Why is there no whereabouts so far?"

"According to the original plan, the commander is afraid to have..."

"Shut up and never shake the morale of the army!"

A middle-aged man in black armor walked slowly and shouted to a group of martial artists who were talking about it.

"Trust the commander, he can!"

When they heard the speech, the cold blade in their hands was full of blood.

.....

At this moment, the bottom of the sea, in an instant, the essence is full!

"Huh?"

On the void, many strong people watching the fierce battle between the emperor demon and the old man saw the light rising in circles under their feet. Someone immediately thought of something.

"Is the snow heart still alive!"

As soon as he said this, several strong men looked cold, and more than a dozen people came together and ran towards the fluctuating direction.

After several palms of bombardment, the sea was filled with microblogs, with only a few waves.

"This place is strange!"

Among the crowd, a strong man exclaimed.

At the moment, ye Chen knows that Tianxue heart can't be disturbed. At present, the only way to live is to buy time for Tianxue heart!

But since we can't use daqianchonglou palm, we can only rely on the power of the demon Tianshi!

Fortunately, Tianshi agreed!

The next second, the virtual tablet is used, the virtual spirit divine vein tears the seabed, and ye Chen's figure disappears around Tianxue's heart!

.....

"You guessed right!"

The next second, the voice of thunder sounded in the ears of the demon family!

I don't know when, behind the strong ones, ye Chen's figure stood proudly. The demon Tianshi quietly fell in his Dantian, emitting a dark luster.

"But buy more time!"

Ye Chen secretly read in his heart that he must win enough time for tianxuexin in this war.

The tiny body stood in front of more than a dozen strong people. You know, these are all strong people in Baijia territory!

Fortunately, the strongest one was dragged by the ancestors of Tiangong Shenjiao, and the rest were almost as strong as Xi Xuantian of Tianxi ancient family, and some were even stronger.

"The small half step is too real, playing tricks!" When one of the strong saw a hairy boy blocking the way, his anger was a blow!

Ye Chen's shadow demon Tianshi flashed around him. He also blasted his opponent with a palm. The true posture of etheric was hard to resist this blow!

"Hum, die!" The strong man in black saw that ye Chen was so big. Even with a cold hum, he hit him.

"Bang!"

Two palms are opposite, ye Chen's right arm spreads a dense crack, and a trace of blood leaches out of the skin.

On the contrary, the strong man in black was not much better. The meridians of the whole arm were scattered violently. He fought back with pain and looked at Ye Chen in disbelief.

"One and a half steps are too true to hurt the giant scorpion?" All the strong men noticed the difference, "let's do it together, this boy, it's weird!"

Half a step is too true. It can hurt them, which is unreasonable!

"Your body can't bear such an intense battle. If you don't use the nine heavenly gods, the water stop sword and the Heavenly Sword, it will break up in a few waves!"

The spirit of the demon Tianshi in the eyebrows flashed and whispered to Ye Chen.

Ye Chen was silent. He raised his eyes and looked at the battle between the two strong men in the distant battlefield. Even if the old man used his secret skills to restore his young combat strength, after all, it was not that year. After several battles, the fierce attack was gradually suppressed by the emperor demon!

Once the old man is defeated, facing the emperor demon at this level, even if ye Chen can go against the sky, there is only a dead end.

"In that case, I also choose to burn reincarnation blood or a small part of tiangoblin blood!"

Ye Chen's heart is horizontal. He must fight for enough time for Tianxue's heart!

Ye Chen's right arm was broken, but it also pierced the chest of the giant scorpion!

"Hoo..." Ye Chen's sweat drops from a bowl on his forehead. Even with the blessing of the demon Tianshi, his physical strength doesn't allow him to participate in such a degree of battle when he is restricted!

"Your accomplishments will burn out!"

The demon Tianshi kept communicating with Ye Chen and tried to stop him.

Ye Chen felt severe pain, but he didn't say a word!

Ye Chen shook the beads of sweat on his scattered hair. On his pale face, there was only a trace of bright red constantly overflowing from the corners of his mouth against that vitality. There was also a trace of blood and tears in his terrible eyes. He tore off a wisp of clothes at the cuff and covered it.

"I am the Lord of reincarnation. How can I fall in such a place!" Ye Chen shouted angrily and struggled to get up. His breath was very vain. The playing method of exchanging life for life consumed two strong people!

"Damn it, I can't last long."

He was so weak that he could not even delay for a while, let alone fight fiercely.

Just here, a dragon rose from the bottom of the sea, and the dragon's mouth breathed. A dazzling light swept through Ye Chen's eyes. Accidentally, even his left arm was cut off. At the moment, ye Chen was at the end of the bloody battle.

"Demon Tianshi....." Ye Chen murmured in a low voice.

He gritted his teeth for the last time to run the residual power of the demon Tianshi, and the scarlet spiritual power wrapped his whole body. With the blessing of the reincarnation map of martial arts, he decided to go crazy again!

"Burn blood!" The blood red steam keeps rising, and ye Chen's realm is also rising, "break it for me!" The breath of rage has been rising!

The blood burning move at this moment, once urged, will have no way back.