

Physician 6791

Chapter 6791

The green faced and fanged ghost was suddenly excited. It turned its terrible pupils and stared at Ye Chen, trying to find the answer from him.

Ye Chen smiled. He sat cross legged and silent.

In fact, it is to mobilize the spirit to communicate with the old.

"Huang Lao, how do you know this?"

Ye Chen couldn't help asking curiously, because Huang Lao told him that the ghost face was called Shura monster and knew the white bones imprisoned in the empty and turbulent temple.

Ye Chen just gave a name, and the ghost face couldn't help it, making him believe what Huang Lao said.

"Because both of them have survived in ancient times and have participated in ancient wars. The former has become an indomitable white bone giant, and the latter has also become a terrible and ferocious Shura monster. Maybe later, for various reasons, the two will be suppressed separately."

Huang Lao said.

"What is his connection with the door of xuanzun?" This time, ye Chen thought carefully and got the information of xuanzun's gate from the beginning. It seems that he has his own arrangement to meet the Shura monster now.

Huang Lao said he didn't know. Maybe he had to ask the Shura monster in front of him to know.

The originally arrogant Shura monster stared at Ye Chen, and saw the picture evolved behind him.

From the birth of white bones, frightening the stars, fighting with Ye Chen, and then to Ye Chen's strong suppression and setting up memorial tablets for him, scenes are like ripples of water.

"So you saved my brother." The Shura monster looked complex, and the ghost face tusks became much softer.

Ye Chen nodded, "I found the same breath as the white bone on you, so I will tell you, and I was forced to come in by Nangong Wentian. I didn't know your existence."

The ghost face Shura snorted coldly, and the copper ring on his nose vibrated.

"Human beings are hypocritical, selfish and ungrateful creatures. Many years ago, I fought against the empty monsters in chaos with the people of the eternal Protoss and helped them keep their territory, but in the end, they sealed me here because they were afraid of my power, and they couldn't get out of trouble for thousands of years."

"Nangong asked Heaven to let you in. It's just to let you try to break the door behind me and enter it smoothly. I guess it's to test your strength. Hehe, isn't he afraid of you being eaten by me? "

As soon as the voice of the ghost face Shura fell, there was an endless evil spirit breaking out from the ice field, spreading for thousands of miles without end.

And in that very far place, a black devil giant with a height of ten thousand feet stepped forward. It stood on the sky and stepped on the glacier, shaking with each step.

What followed was that the sky was invaded by the rolling magic Qi.

After the black devil giant, thousands of visions appeared. The towering devil Qi formed an overwhelming net, in which the dull devil palace was floating and sinking.

The scene of Shura hell loomed, and countless ghosts cried and shouted.

The devil's palace, hell, the yellow spring and the nether world form countless ghost forces, which rush into the sky, break away from the five elements and frighten the world.

Behind the ten thousand Zhang demon God, there is a door looming, which is the door to heaven that Nangong asked Heaven.

"This is dominated by the demon God. It's a wisp of my soul. You saved my brother and I'll let you go, but I still have to do it. You only need a sword to break the shadow and see the door of xuanzun. "

The ghost face Shura said. In his eyes glittering with dark green candles, there was an abyss hell emerging, in which all sentient beings gathered, and countless demons and ghosts.

"Good! Thank you very much. "

Ye Chen said thanks, and immediately pulled out the Longyuan Heavenly Sword and pointed to the vast demon shadow from a distance.

The unparalleled blood red breath broke out from the Longyuan Sky Sword and rushed to the sky.

Boom!

The sound of dragon singing echoed in the clouds, and the fierce sword Qi burst out from him.

The blood dragon seemed extremely excited. Under the oppression of this monstrous devil gas, it came out of the Longyuan Heavenly Sword and soared up, and the huge dragon shadow ran through the sky.

"Eh? Dragon? "

Ghost face Shura was a little surprised. He was going to let Ye Chen pass and only made one move, but the sword intention of Ye Chen was really powerful.

The thick black fog covering the whole sky was split at this time, and blood colored light emerged from it.

The blood was like a rainbow, just like a divine light. The blood red and dazzling immortal spirit came with a trace of conflict, but it was strong.

Ye Chen's eyes were full of blood, and he also made a bold move to attack the sky with the Dragon shadow.

Magic sounds pierce your ears, and fairy bells ring.

The scene of the ice and snow plain has produced a sharp polarization. On one side, the devil Qi rolls and covers all things in the world, and on the other side, the blood color is vertical and horizontal, and the sky retreats.

Red and black are opposite, one evil and one evil, each occupying half the sky.

Ten thousand feet demon gods and thousands of miles blood dragons confront each other, just like the opposition between heaven and earth.

The two masters' breath suddenly collided, and the shock generated penetrated through the ages and reached the ancient battlefields of the heavens.

Heaven and earth trembled, the avenue collapsed, and countless blood rains fell from the sky.

The Shura ghost saw this battlefield and cheered. It seems that even if he doesn't release water, ye Chen's Longyuan Heavenly Sword can break the ten thousand Zhang demon God.

At the moment, ye Chen has the upper hand. He is like the Immortal Emperor with blood and Qi. He subdues demons and demons, subdues ghosts and subdues monsters, and grasps the fog of the secret of heaven.

The ancient sword falls from the sky. It is magnificent and no one can stop it.

"Longyuan Tianjian: the sun is red and brilliant!"

Ye Chen burst into a drink, and the bloody sky released endless golden light, just like the sun rising, incomparably dazzling.

The endless evil spirit was swallowed up by the scorching sun, and the ten thousand feet demon God sent out an ancient cry, which also completely disappeared in the golden sun.

"Thank you, master!"

Ye Chen thanked him and immediately went to the door, but the ghost face Shura stopped him on the way.

"Little brother, if you see my old friend again later, please tell him that I'm still alive."

Ye Chen footsteps a meal.

"Don't worry, master, you will."

With that, his figure didn't enter the door behind the demon God, and came out. The scene changed for a while and returned to the original.

In this short moment, he saw the door of xuanzun, which was sealed in an ancient forbidden area.

He came out of the ice field. In the pavilion not far away, Nangong Wentian's father and daughter were waiting for him.

"Did you come out?"

Nangong Yaqing was surprised and quite stunned. Then she quickly came to Ye Chen and looked carefully, which was confirmed.

Nangong asked Heaven with his eyes like a torch and swept Ye Chen up and down.

Then he said, "Xiaoya, take him to the inner temple first, and I'll go back."

Then he flashed away and disappeared.

Ye Chen probably knew what he was going to do. He sneered in his heart and stopped caring about him.

Chapter 6792

He and Nangong Yaqing entered the channel on the other side together. All the way, there were flowers, all kinds of immortal trees and precious drugs around, and from time to time, other people came into it.

This road is the right way to the inner hall. I'm afraid the road Ye Chen took just now will become a dead end if he is not careful.

Therefore, he doesn't like Nangong Wentian very much. This guy is forthright and informal on the surface, but actually very insidious.

I'm afraid he saw that he had broken the barrier of Shura ghost, so he ran to ask.

After walking for about half an hour, they finally reached the mountainside of a mountain.

The incomparably rich aura filled the heaven and earth, and derived countless miraculous herbs. There were treasures all over the mountains. On the empty hillside, there stood a vast palace.

At this time, the maidservants of the eternal temple came in and out with pots containing all kinds of spiritual fruits and herbs in their hands, presumably to entertain the guests.

"Ye Shitian, you go inside and find a seat to sit down. I'll deal with some things and come right away."

Ye Chen didn't use his real name. Anyway, Yi Rong now is also the face of Ye killing heaven.

Nangong Yaqing turns to another direction.

Ye Chen continued to move forward until he entered the hall. The magnificent hall outside looked even more gorgeous and rich at this time.

Many strong people with extremely strong breath fluctuations have come here, or meet and talk, or meditate and close their eyes. They are basically waiting.

He went inside. Several people at the door immediately looked at him. They had planned to move their eyes away, but when they realized Ye Chen's strength, they were surprised.

How did this humble generation enter the supreme inner hall.

Ye Chen doesn't care about these eyes either. She goes straight inside and finds a place to sit down and drink tea. The rich tea has a pure aura that can enter the body along the throat and nourish the five zang organs.

It has to be said that relying on the continuous aura of Changsheng Island, there are treasures everywhere in the eternal temple. Cultivating here will get twice the result with half the effort.

"Eh, don't you think that's the younger generation who came with you?"

In the hall, in front of a teahouse, yongshuang Zunwang was talking with Cangwu old man happily. Suddenly, Cangwu old man glanced at a corner of the hall and soon found Ye Chen drinking tea leisurely.

Yongshuang looked in the direction he pointed, and sure enough, he found Ye Chen's figure. His face was heavy and his eyes were not good.

The guest reception of the eternal temple is divided into the outer hall and the inner hall.

When ordinary guests come to Changsheng Island, they can only watch the eternal ceremony in the outer hall.

Those who can enter the inner hall and have a place are all great people who have been invited by the eternal temple.

For example, rising stars such as ye Chen are not qualified to enter them. Even the young strong players who are on the list of empty rookies can only wait in the outer hall.

Of course, with the exception of the top few big family childe brothers on the empty list, they have special rights.

But ye Chen is just an unknown boy. What qualifications does he have to enter it? Once discovered, the people of the eternal temple will expel them and ask for responsibility.

When you ask him, you will lose face.

At this point, yongshuang Zunwang put down the spiritual fruit in his hand, took three steps and two steps, and his body moved quickly to the teahouse where ye Chen was located.

"Who allowed you in?"

Yongshuang asked coldly, frowning at the king.

Ye Chen drinks tea and glances up at him.

"Can you manage it?"

He had already noticed yongshuang's eyes, but he didn't care. The old man threw him away as soon as he got on the island. He was very ungrateful and had nothing to say about such people.

"You..." yongshuang Zun Wang Gang wanted to get angry, but he remembered his oath of heaven and couldn't reveal the secret.

He could only say, "you'd better get out of here now. Before you are found by the people of the eternal temple, people like you can't enter the inner temple."

"What if I don't?" Ye Chen narrowed her eyes and said with a smile.

"Hum, then try it. When the guard of the eternal Temple goes out, don't say I didn't remind you."

Yongshuang said that, brushed his sleeve robe and left, but he didn't return to his position, but stopped in front of a guard wearing silver armor and whispered a few words in his ear.

The guard immediately nodded his head to show his understanding and joined several other companions.

After finishing these, yongshuang's mouth faintly aroused a proud smile.

Want to fight him? I'm afraid it's a little tender.

Then many people in the temple noticed that several Temple guards wearing silver armor came to a man, and the leading guard looked at Ye Chen.

"Who are you? Why haven't I seen you before? "

Ye Chen finished the last spiritual fruit in his hand and wiped his hand with a towel.

"Who am I? You just need to ask Miss Nangong Yaqing. "

Ye Chen replied.

As soon as he said this, there was a child next to him who was obviously hollowed out by wine and sex.

"Boy, I advise you not to talk nonsense. Can you tarnish the name of Miss Nangong Yaqing?"

"That's unreasonable. Miss Yaqing is the daughter of the Lord of the temple. Just now I saw something coming from the small lake in the courtyard. It must be that some top strong man broke the shackles of the sword array and became Miss Yaqing's ideal husband. Can you compare with those young heroes? Have you seen him before? Where did this man come from? "

"Guard, catch him out quickly."

Several people around seemed very impatient. Seeing this, several guards no longer hesitated to catch people. Ye Chen snorted coldly and burst out Lingyun's momentum.

"Who dares to touch me."

As the Lord of reincarnation, he would never endure such humiliation.

Besides, Nangong Wentian and Nangong Yaqing invited him in. If it wasn't for the secret of the xuanzun gate, he wouldn't be interested in coming here.

Ye Chen's eyes were cold and chilly. The spirit of the Lord of reincarnation rushed into the sky. In a moment, the silver armor guards thought they were facing a peerless God King and could kill them by raising their hands.

"Get out."

Ye Chen spit out a word faintly.

With this word, several guards stepped back and became in a dilemma for a time.

Yongshuang looked at this scene with some gloating.

Several child brothers nearby couldn't see it anymore. They actually stood up and wanted to start with Ye Chen.

Just when ye Chen wanted to draw out the Longyuan Heavenly Sword, a Jiao scolded sound sounded.

"What are you doing!"

At the north gate of the main hall, wearing a long dark dress, the elegant and beautiful Nangong Yaqing has a pretty face.

She just went back and changed her clothes, but she didn't expect the people in the eternal temple to start fighting Ye Chen.

What nonsense!

Chapter 6793

"Miss Qi, this person has no proof of entering the temple. Some people say that he sneaked in to be harmful to the eternal temple. Therefore, we are checking his identity."

Said a guard.

Nangong Yaqing nodded and immediately gave a cold hum. Even if she came late, how could she not know the reason for this? However, today's ceremony is very important, and she can't have too many attacks. She waved her big hand and said, "I know him. Step back."

"Yes."

The silver armor guard immediately dispersed, and everything returned to the same, but the people looked at Ye Chen differently.

What's the relationship between this boy and Nangong Yaqing?

Nangong Yaqing is the only daughter of the Lord of the eternal temple. She is gifted, powerful and arrogant. She is like a phoenix standing on a branch, overlooking the eternal void and many young talents.

I have never heard that Nangong Yaqing has close contact with a man. Even when talking, she keeps a distance and is neither humble nor arrogant.

But where did this boy come from today?

Such doubts linger in people's minds.

Nangong Yaqing doesn't care about this. She moves to Ye Chen. The lotus steps move gently, and the style is like that gorgeous flower in full bloom, which makes people can't open their eyes at all.

"Are you okay?" Nangong Yaqing asked.

"It doesn't matter. Some people just pick things on purpose."

He said, looking at yongshuang Zunwang intentionally or unintentionally, and found that the old man's look was really unnatural.

Nangong Yaqing nodded and didn't say anything, but she wrote down the position of yongshuang Zunwang.

After about half an hour, Nangong Wentian returned from the outside. The noisy hall suddenly became very quiet, only the sound of Liuyun boots stepping on the ground.

"I've kept you waiting. Now the eternal ceremony officially begins."

Nangong asked the sky and smiled. He couldn't see much emotional fluctuation from his face.

He came to the high platform. With a wave of his big hand, white clouds gushed from all corners of the palace, as if a strange magic had been generated, enveloping everyone.

When the clouds dissipated again, they had come to a new world, with ancient forests, surging rivers and endless stars floating on the dome.

The most conspicuous is a towering mountain peak. To be exact, it is a building that can be called the peak of Jidao.

There is a magnificent altar, which can hold tens of thousands of people. It suddenly arches from the inside to the outside and rushes straight into the sky.

The structure of the altar was originally a mountain, which was later transformed into its present shape by the ancestors of the eternal temple.

An eternal ceremony will be held every thousand years to commemorate those great ancestors, open up territory for the eternal temple and sweep through the void.

It is also to invite the blessing of our ancestors and protect the people in the temple.

The central south palace of the altar suddenly opened his eyes. The silver white sword light broke through the clouds. The powerful sword power was crazy at this moment and turned into a frightening sword light of all sentient beings.

Looking at this powerful sword light, all the strong people who came to attend this eternal ceremony looked changed.

The name of this sword is Yinian eternity. It is the hall calming move of the eternal temple. Only the temple Lord can practice it.

Moreover, this sword is based on the whole eternal void. It is divided into 72 movements. It can be practiced to the peak, or even split the whole eternal void.

More than 100000 years ago, there was once a leader of the eternal Temple who practiced Yinian eternity to an unprecedented level, and thus became the No. 1 strongman in the eternal void.

But when the Lord of the temple returned again two years later, he was seriously injured and couldn't go out. No one could know what he had experienced.

But after that, the Lord of the eternal Temple lost his prestige as the first strong man, and his strength decreased. Not to mention, even the momentum of the whole person weakened a lot and was taken away from the throne of the first strong man.

Nangong Wentian, the eternal Temple Lord of this term, has superhuman strength and talent, especially above the temple Lord of that year!

If you give him enough time, I'm afraid he will surpass the peak of that!

Nangong asks the sky, displays a thought of eternity, and calls the ancestors of the eternal temple with sword technique.

The extremely strong Kendo law is wrapped around the silver white long sword. As his eyes change, he raises his hand, and a silver curved moon swings, which seems to tear open the heaven and earth and go straight to the realm of stars.

This sword seems to crush everything in the world to the point of ignoring everything.

Some of the top strongmen sigh in their hearts. It seems that Nangong Wentian has to occupy the throne of the first strongman in the eternal void for a long time.

Ye Chen was also in the crowd, away from the central team. He looked up at the eternal sword move. Suddenly, it seemed to open the eyes of the spirit, and the endless sword gas rushed towards him.

Ye Chen was shocked, and then closed her eyes.

Nangong Yaqing is beside him. Seeing ye Chen's move, she can't help wondering if this guy is frightened by his father's sword move?

In Ye Chen's mind, all the pictures around him were still, and any noisy voice was silent.

There was only one picture left in front of him, and everyone present turned into a living sculpture, motionless.

The inexplicable exclamation surged from his heart. Ye Chen realized in a trance that this was the eternity contained in the sword move?

His eyes were fixed on the center of the altar, and the hole was like a candle.

That wisp of eternal power is fleeting, faint and incomparably ethereal. Ye Chen is waiting for Nangong to ask the sky for the sword until the other party swings the long sword again. He catches the momentary emptiness.

The long sword really contained a trace of eternal power, and the overflow parts were absorbed by Ye Chen and wound into a spirit sword of only about one meter, which quickly entered his body.

Nangong Yaqing also found something wrong with Ye Chen at this time. He was surrounded by light smoke. There was no need to see the scene. He must be on the edge of breakthrough.

And this breath is very similar to the eternal power of his father's sword technique.

What can this man realize from an eternal thought? Talent is terrible.

Unfortunately, except Nangong Yaqing, others ignored Ye Chen and allowed him to stand outside the crowd and observe alone.

Who cares about a small role that is too real?

At this moment, ye Chen thought of many things in her mind, and her perception of the Taizhen realm became deeper and deeper.

Now that I have entered the Taizhen realm, I should ask the Wolong God to take back the page of tianwu Wolong Sutra left by the supreme daughter.

At the moment, ye Chen, the wisp of white light overflowing from his head, is like a river flowing into the sea, integrated with the shining silver light on the altar.

Chapter 6794

It was this small change that made Nangong ask the sky in the center of the altar suddenly change.

A city wall looming in the sky is as sacred as a fairy mountain.

Although it was out of reach, Nangong Wentian was so excited that his face was distorted. After tens of thousands of years of practice, he failed to touch such illusions that only exist in legends.

I did it today! This also means that he passed the later stage of sword style and directly came to a new height of Yinian eternity.

His strength also rises with the tide, his eyes are bright, and he shines an unprecedented light. Just his eyes can penetrate the mountain.

"Ha ha, God helps me!"

He flew up and split a sword towards the void in front of him. The chaotic sword Qi tore a very deep channel.

The released sword Qi frightened everyone. For a moment, they felt they were in a cycle of death.

Soon this feeling disappeared and their thoughts returned to reality, but some people were soaked with cold sweat.

The elders of the eternal Temple looked very excited.

"That was... Was..."

"A thought of eternity! In the 51st move, the hall Lord crossed the watershed and entered a new realm of kendo. "

"Ha ha, my eternal temple is expected to rise! In the future, under the leadership of the Lord of the Nangong temple, we will surely fight out of this void! "

In the twinkling of an eye, the silver sword light dissipated invisibly and disappeared in the depths of the starry sky, but before long, a meteor shower fell in the sky.

Hundreds of successive leaders of the eternal Temple all appeared and turned into spiritual bodies, which was an unconscious spiritual thought.

Surrounded by the south palace, it seemed to celebrate the birth of a new king.

The eternal ceremony lasted nearly a quarter of an hour. After the ancestors of the eternal Temple appeared, they brought not only the glorious past of the temple, but also the glorious future.

At the celebration, Nangong Wentian directly broke through the watershed of the eternal sword technique and entered a new realm.

Just to reach his level, entering any new level will require constant perception, rather than just relying on the understanding of one thought.

"Yaqing, I will immediately go to the ancestral retreat, and then control the xuanzun gate and carry out the prayer ceremony, so it's up to you."

After that, Nangong Wentian's figure slowly faded out of the sight of the people. Several elders came forward one after another to assist Nangong Yaqing to continue the ceremony.

Ye Chen stood still. He just felt different sword meanings from that sword.

The waterstop sword cultivated by Hongjun sword school is the ultimate of all things in the world. It can reverse everything, stir up heaven and earth, and turn all the impossibility into possibility.

The way of eternity is the same as it is, but the sword of water stop emphasizes the ultimate momentum and grandeur, while eternity emphasizes the law of freeze frame.

The top rule between heaven and earth should have a row of seats in eternal kendo.

Ye Chen just understood this point and combined the two, which is a supreme law of ultimate extinction. While reaching the peak, he fixed his frame at that moment, eternal and detached from the world.

Compared with the past, there is a little more indifferent law in his kendo.

When I think about it carefully, this indifferent Kendo seems to be a great help on the way to the strong.

For example, Ren Feifan and Nangong Wentian are all masters of kendo.

Standing there, there was a momentum that the sky fell and I was safe.

This momentum can not be displayed, but can be naturally connected with heaven and earth.

This trip is also a lot of harvest.

But the most important thing is the door of xuanzun.

Now Nangong Wentian handed over the main hall to Nangong Yaqing. It can be said that Nangong Yaqing has a direct relationship with xuanzun's door.

A few hours later.

During this period, Nangong Yaqing always held the eye of the grand array and let the grand ceremony continue.

However, ye Chen found something nearby. It seems that there is a secret in the depths of the altar of the hall ceremony.

At the beginning, ye Chen was still guessing until he fully confirmed it later.

Under the altar is the gate of xuanzun.

Sure enough, after the next hour, an ancient door appeared on the top of Nangong Yaqing's head. It seemed as if there were thunder, integrating with heaven and earth, and the sun and moon shine together.

She is surrounded by four top elders of the eternal temple, all of whom have reached the level of the heavenly king.

At this time, far from the eternal temple, a huge void ship full of darkness was moving forward slowly.

The huge ship in the void is passing through one vortex black hole after another. Even if the space turbulence surges by, it still stands still and goes upstream.

If you look carefully, no matter who you are, you will be shocked by it, because this huge void ship is too huge, and there are protruding bones on the periphery of the ship.

There is a huge mouth of nothingness in the bow of the ship, and the appearance of ancient giant animals appears faintly.

This huge ship was made from the body of the giant void beast. According to the volume, this giant void beast is definitely the overlord of the ethnic group, but it is still hunted and killed. After death, it can not escape the fate of being made into a ship.

The sharp bone spurs of the ship's body, a man standing above, stood still, as solid as Mount Tai.

He wore a dark cloak, his face was calm and could not see any expression.

Chapter 6795

This man is the head of the Eight Generals of the eternal demon family, Yao night.

In addition, two other people came to the deck. One of them was Luo Tian, who had fought with Ye Chen before.

For Yao night, the two gods are respectful and dare not make any affectation.

"Yaoye leader, is it too hasty for us to go to the eternal temple?"

Luo Tianzhan asked.

The task this time was really inexplicable. The king of the eternal demon family just issued an order and asked Yao night to take them to the eternal temple.

Except Yao Ye, the leader of the team, no one knows the reason.

"As long as you know the gratitude and resentment between our family and the eternal temple, it's time to end it."

Yao Ye didn't reveal much information. After that, he closed his eyes and let the wind blow his face. Endless void turbulence rushed from all directions, mixed with thick darkness.

However, Yao Ye looked like he was practicing and was not affected at all.

The other two generals returned to the ship. They were not completely immune to such empty turbulence.

After they left, the big leader Yao night's eyebrows impressively opened a third eye, bright red and flirtatious, rolling and turning, which was very frightening.

The bright red eye turned a few times, and then a picture emerged from the depths of the pupil. It was in a dark area, silent and deep, and all you could hear was a faint beating sound.

And the source of the beating sound is a huge spherical object.

The big leader Yao night saw such an object, and a strange smile came up at the corners of his mouth.

"I wonder what kind of surprise such a baby will bring to you? Nangong asked Heaven, it's time to end the grudges between you and me. "

The huge void ship continued to move forward without stopping, crushing one star after another.

.....

At the same time, the calling ceremony of the eternal temple has been going on for a long time. During this period, Nangong Yaxing has not moved for more than half a minute. On the contrary, the light on the xuanzun door behind her is becoming more and more intense.

She was performing an ancient ritual, trying to summon the eternal God.

The so-called eternal God is the oldest existence in this eternal void. It can be said that it has the same root, homology and complementarity with the eternal void.

In that distant era, the eternal God was a giant like existence. He once controlled a big world and was the master.

But later, for various reasons, he lived in seclusion in an unknown place, and he could only be summoned out by special methods.

The gate of xuanzun is the bridge of communication! More than 100000 years ago, the power of xuanzun gate was exhausted in a big war. After hundreds of thousands of years of nourishment, the eternal Temple finally returned it to its peak.

In this eternal ceremony, she will use the power of the xuanzun gate to invite the eternal God to come, let the eternal blessing come to Changsheng island and bless the people of the eternal temple!

At that time, the eternal temple will give birth to countless strong people and carry the eternal cycle of cause and effect. As long as she waves her hand, she can become an invincible army in the eternal void and break through the territory of the eternal demon family, just like entering a land without people.

After a long time of gathering momentum, Nangong Yaqing and those powerful Temple elders opened their eyes together.

The mysterious lines emerging from the palm of your hand were like wandering dragons. After a while, they gathered into a vast momentum and poured into the gate of xuanzun.

The door of xuanzun's gate opened slowly. At this moment, it seemed that there were magic soldiers and gods beating gongs and drums, and countless immortals came out in a dense and countless way.

At the gate of xuanzun, countless lights emerged and turned into a dazzling colorful torrent, penetrating the sky and across thousands of universes and stars.

It swept away countless darkness and brought brilliance to the eternal void.

Hidden in the purest and darkest depths is the eternal God.

At this time, the eternal God, who had slept for thousands of years, seemed to hear some call. His eyes moved, and a torrent of time and space appeared thousands of miles away, tearing several huge stars to pieces.

The God of one domain is so terrible.

A single thought can tear the stars, smash the big stars, and cross any star region. People living there will bow down and kneel.

At that time, Hongjun's ancestors tore the barriers of the real world and broke through the air. Countless strong people standing on the top of heaven and earth had to look up and worship.

"Who... Is calling me?"

The eternal God has been sleeping for too long and doesn't know what's going on outside.

He finally opened his eyes. There were stars flowing in his eyes. The vicissitudes of life transiently passed, and the vast breath from ancient times slowly filled out in the depths of chaos.

The endless chaotic Qi constitutes a picture. It is the eternal temple. Countless strong people of the temple sit on the ground. The door of xuanzun opens a sky curtain for the temple, and the brilliance of the stars falls.

"That... Is the door of xuanzun who lived and died with me."

The eternal God recognized the door suspended in the sky.

When his largest eyes opened and looked down at the distant world, Nangong Yaqing and the elder, who communicated with the door of xuanzun, all looked ecstatic.

The eternal temple has tried for tens of thousands of years, and finally succeeded today and received the response of the eternal God.

Although the eternal God is not very famous in the world of heaven, according to his strength and seniority, he is enough to be on an equal footing with the ten Heavenly Kings and ancestors in the world.

Only the eternal void can understand how powerful the eternal God is.

"God... I just seemed to be dominated by something and couldn't move at all. Even when I met the eternal Temple Lord, I didn't submit so much."

"That is the eternal God! It is said that when you summon the eternal God, you can get a trace of eternal power. "

"I always thought that the eternal God was just a vain talk, but I didn't expect it to be true!"

“.....”

Many strong people present were shocked by it. They also heard the legend of the eternal God, but it was only hearsay.

It's really a blessing in my life to see you today.

Seeing this, Nangong Yaqing breathed a sigh of relief. Over the past few days, she has always tightened her nerves and dared not relax at all.

Finally, the clouds were cleared to see the moonlight.

As long as the eternal God is willing to give the eternal temple a trace of divine power, they can take advantage of their advantages for thousands of years to continue to dominate here.

Her father, Nangong Wentian, is practicing eternal kendo. If he can get this blessing, it will be a great help.

But at this time, the eye on the sky suddenly disappeared after staying for a moment, as if it had never been here, and the concussion breath converged, disappeared and hidden into the void.

Chapter 6796

For a moment, people immersed in shock and joy were stunned.

Nangong Yaqing thought that the real body of the eternal God would come here, so she temporarily withdrew her will.

But left and right can't see the vast breath coming again.

"Miss... Why don't you try to contact again?"

The elder of the eternal Temple couldn't help but say.

Nangong Yaqing thought a little, then nodded and urged the door of xuanzun again.

But this time, the bright brilliance of the xuanzun gate could not break through the sky and reach the depths of the starry sky.

Nangong Yaqing's pretty face suddenly turned white. She knew what it meant.

The eternal God rejected their call and closed the transmission channel.

How is that possible!

The eternal God does not bless them. Who does he bless?

.....

At the same time, in another corner of the eternal void, the eternal king was sitting cross legged and floating in mid air.

Not far away, Xiao shuihan sat on a big tree and wanted to meditate, but he couldn't concentrate.

"Yonglao, do you think it's dangerous for my master to go there alone?"

"We really don't have to help?"

Xiao shuihan looked up at the sky. The earth was vast and suspended above his head, but they stayed on the ground with the bright moon in the sky. All these are the masterpieces of the creator.

This is a deserted place. The original access channel has been closed, but the eternal holy King opened it with his own blood power.

It's easy to get twice the result with half the effort when you practice in a place where heaven and earth turn upside down and heaven and earth move.

"Don't worry. Although your master is young, he has experienced reincarnation and has wisdom and composure that ordinary people can't have. He will never do anything to die."

The eternal king said, not worried about ye Chen's safety.

"I hope so."

Xiao shuihan also has a deep understanding of his master. Since he rose in the end at that time, Xiao shuihan knows that ye Chen is definitely not a reckless person.

Just facing the unknown, he will still have some worries.

"Yonglao, this is your hometown. The void in chaos, if I hadn't come with you, I'm afraid I wouldn't know the existence of this place. "

Xiao shuihan found that after he came here, he couldn't see through the eternal king.

Since he left yongshuang Zunwang, he fell into closed practice and never stopped for a moment.

Xiao shuihan saw that yonglao was no longer talking. He could only turn around, sit cross legged and breathe. When he was meditating, suddenly, a startling breath fell from the sky, breaking the barriers and shackles of this space.

The breath was so terrible that it tore apart the boundary hidden in the depths of the void.

The visitor is a middle-aged man with clean white face.

After he entered this space, the eternal King opened his eyes and looked a little suspicious.

Xiao shuihan didn't react much because he didn't notice the hostility from the other party, so he had to explore the other party's purpose first.

The middle-aged man came across the void. When he pulled his hands, layers of void were torn open.

"The reincarnation of the eternal king? Do you remember me? "

"No, to be exact, you are the descendant of the eternal God King."

The middle-aged man smiled faintly and looked at the eternal king.

The eyes of the eternal King were full of doubts: "I don't understand what you said."

The middle-aged man smiled: "you will understand that there are memories of your ancestors in your blood."

With that, the middle-aged man stretched out his hand and pointed at the eyebrow of the eternal holy king.

In an instant, an ancient breath filled the body of the eternal king!

Xiao shuihan wanted to stop it, but soon found something wrong with yonglao.

He was acutely aware that yonglao seemed to become another person, but it seemed to be the original yonglao.

At the moment, yonglao looked a little strange, but his eyes were extremely complex, and even his pupils were suffused with ancient light. Now he had recognized who it was.

"Do you remember me now?" The middle-aged man said.

Yonglao put his hands behind him, looked around with nostalgia, and then said, "of course, I remember that your appearance has not changed as before over the years, and I can only remain in my blood."

The eternal King shook his head and sighed.

The middle-aged man did not change his face and said, "after the closure, I went to travel around the world. I didn't expect you to be defeated by the demon clan. I haven't been anywhere since."

"Yes, I can only withdraw from the eternal void according to the agreement with them, and I will not step in this life, but now my descendants step in, who cares? To them, my descendants are just a weak person with low strength. "

"Do you want your descendants to recover their strength?"

The middle-aged man asked with a smile.

The eternal holy king raised his head with incredible eyes.

At this moment, he finally fused with the memory of his ancestors in his blood.

He didn't think the other party would come and tell jokes to him.

"In fact, I came to you this time because God sensed your existence and sent me to invite you to the depths of the real eternal void."

The eternal holy king was stunned. He thought that nothing in his life would make him have great psychological fluctuations, but the words of the man in front of him shook him again.

The God in his mouth is the creator of eternal power, the real overlord of eternal void and the eternal God.

"Good! I'll go with you. "

Chapter 6797

The eternal holy king has completely made up his mind. When he enters the eternal void, he also wants to be reborn, and he has no room to refuse in the face of the existence of the eternal God.

The eternal king looked at Xiao shuihan and asked, "can my friend go with me?"

The middle-aged man thought for a moment and then said, "we can together, but we can only wait outside, not into the depths of the void."

Xiao shuihan was very wise and said directly to the eternal holy king, "you go with him to find opportunities. I'll stay in the heaven and earth outside and wait for you."

After some discussion, Xiao shuihan followed him and waited outside. The eternal king also followed the middle-aged man out of the border.

The three entered the space channel and passed by. The middle-aged man couldn't help waving a small boat. After the three stepped on, the turbulence around immediately became stable.

The scene around them is changing.

The middle-aged man makes a seal with one hand and urges the Dharma formula. This leaf boat is like an arrow flying through the void.

In this boat, time passed slowly. With the explanation of the middle-aged man, the eternal holy King realized that the eternal God was awakened by the eternal temple, but he did not fully awaken, so he could not leave the abyss and void.

The eternal God, looking at the whole eternal void, unexpectedly found that the purity of the eternal holy King's blood has exceeded his imagination.

Therefore, it was the idea of the eternal God to bring the eternal king. The supreme eternal God found the eternal blood of the eternal God King and thought that only he was the pure successor of the eternal power.

He will give the eternal divine pulse to the eternal holy king.

.....

Screen rotation.

At this time, the atmosphere of the eternal temple was somewhat subtle. On the broad altar, Nangong Yaqing urged the door of xuanzun again, but it had no effect.

After a while, at the far end of the sky, the silver streamer flew quickly, which was Nangong asking the sky.

He was about to enter the zudi dead pass, but suddenly found the abnormality on Changsheng Island, so he came here.

Hearing that the eternal God refused the call of xuanzun gate, Nangong asked Heaven and became angry.

As the Lord of the hall, he naturally knows the weight of the eternal God. If he has the strength to get the response of the eternal God, he must send blood and opportunity.

"Yaqing, step back and let me come."

Nangong Wentian was in charge of xuanzun's gate. He put a long sword in front of him. He hunted in white. The wind roared. The xuanzun's gate burst into an all-round light, which was tens of thousands of times stronger than before.

The Lord of the temple himself made a move, and the elders also relaxed a lot.

The power of xuanzun's door penetrated the sky and came to the depths of the eternal void again, and this time there was a new response.

"This is your chance. It's given by the Lord. Take it."

A faint scale, passing through countless voids, reached the sky above here. The dazzling luster slowly shone through the sky, as if it had been ignited, and turned into a burning red color.

This is the coming of blessing and opportunity!

Nangong asked Heaven and quickly withdrew his mind. Then he stood up and saluted the sky heavily. The rest followed suit.

The burning scales became a fragmented fireball, falling slowly and randomly assigned to various places. The people praying below did not move and quietly waited for the opportunity to come.

No one dares not to accept the blessing of the eternal God!

"The eternal God, give me immortal blessing!"

"Live the same life as heaven, long live the gods!"

Many people followed Qi Qi to shout, one wave higher than another, and even formed a turbulent shouting wave.

The star lake shines, the water drops connect the sky, and the infinite landscape of ink and wash hangs in the air. One by one, it is outlined and shaped, emitting a vigorous aura. The light is all over the sky, flexible and elegant.

Everyone present was bathed in the majestic aura. Some felt that their pores were dilated, very comfortable, and their souls were sublimated.

Standing at the front, Nangong asked the sky, opened his arms, and the largest number of Guanghua poured into his body. The 51st style, which has just broken through, is eternal and is gradually improving.

Fuze slowly retreated, and the people gradually regained consciousness. Some people lamented why the duration could not be longer, otherwise their strength could enter two levels of goblins.

In the crowd, ye Chen, who didn't pay attention, slowly opened his eyes. The waterstop sword and eternal Kendo existing in his body seemed to blend in a trance.

Almost everyone is thanking the eternal God, but there is only one exception.

Nangong asks heaven.

He was blessed, but he was still unhappy. When his mind turned, he sat down again and urged the door of xuanzun.

This time, the door of xuanzun did not contact the eternal God, but turned into a rippling mirror.

In the mirror, there emerged a picture that only Nangong Wentian could see.

If ye Chen is here, he will find that the person in the water mirror is the eternal holy king!

"No... that's my eternal pulse!"

When Nangong Wentian saw that the eternal holy king accepted the blood inheritance of the eternal God, the whole person was almost angry.

"Since you want to die, I'm not to blame."

Nangong asked Heaven. His eyes were cold. He flew up and came to the xuanzun gate. He tore the whole void with his bare hands. Then the xuanzun gate turned into a streamer and returned to his palm.

With the power of xuanzun's gate, Nangong Wentian easily crossed many empty worlds and came to another time and space. At this time, the eternal holy king had just returned from the depths of eternity.

In a dilapidated star field, the eternal holy King encountered the south palace asking heaven.

"You took my chance? It's really unexpected that the descendant of that year would walk away like a dog. "

The eyes of Nangong Wentian were extremely cold. He bent his fingers and flicked. The silver streamer wrapped the whole Star River and condensed into ice in an instant, as if he had come back to life. The ice fog dispersed and included him and the two people opposite.

For the eternal king, the appearance of Nangong Wentian tore open the scar in the eternal King's blood again.

But now he has to deal with a more powerful enemy.

Many people were stunned in the field of the eternal temple, but even those who responded quickly looked down the empty passage that had not been completely closed.

Some are to watch the excitement, others are to follow the temple Lord to fight.

Nangong asked that the door of xuanzun in the palm of his hand came out at dawn, and said coldly, "if I guess correctly, the eternal God will pass on to you the supreme eternal God pulse. Don't worry, even if I peel your skin and cramp today, I will take out that blood. "

The gate of xuanzun rotates rapidly and expands thousands of times in an instant. On it, an ancient vision of ten thousand animals galloping appears.

Chapter 6798

Once this torrent of animal tide rolls over two people, they will be crushed to ashes.

"Yonglao, be careful! This man is hard to deal with! "

Xiao shuihan took the lead in taking out his own weapons. In his previous practice, he further understood the Buddha Dharma in Moco's boundless, and unified it with his own thought and behavior.

The evil spirit around his heart was also removed and washed away. As long as his hands were folded, his eyes were pious and sacred, just like the Buddha in the world.

"The way of Buddha in heaven, the way of Maha: the ancient Buddha lights a lamp!"

The staff in Xiao shuihan's hand rose in the air, showing the Buddha's light and its power. Under the guidance of the incomparable Prajna, it erupted into endless edges.

However, this Buddha light had no effect on Nangong asking the sky. He snorted coldly, and the door of xuanzun opened again, releasing a hundred times more brilliant Buddhist power. Golden light shines on the world, Hong Zhong is like LV, and Buddhist immortal patterns ripple like water waves.

The next moment is a burst of endless killing! Beat Xiao shuihan's statue staff back to its original shape.

Xiao shuihan stepped back, his chest fluctuated violently, and a touch of blood flowed out of the corners of his mouth.

The gap in strength between the two sides is too big to be an enemy at all.

The eternal King seemed very calm. He recited two sentences silently, and the eternal breath swept out.

"Nangong asked Heaven. I saw that you had too much killing intention in your heart. I didn't expect that hundreds of thousands of years later, it's still the same and hasn't changed at all."

The eternal holy king accepted the blood inheritance of the eternal God, some ancestors' memories were awakened, and the already extraordinary eternal blood became more pure.

"Heaven and earth are eternal, all things exist forever, and the eternal blood covers all living beings!"

The constitution of the eternal king is the most potential thing born in the eternal void.

The last words that the eternal God said before falling into deep sleep again are still fresh in his memory.

"No matter how powerful a person is, he can only take care of himself and can't cross himself and others. Eternity is just a flash. "

This sentence is extremely simple, but it contains profound philosophy.

The eternal king did not fully understand it, but he also felt it.

"Ha ha, joke. If I were as stubborn as you, I'm afraid I would have wandered around the universe and couldn't settle down. " Nangong Wentian despised this, and he didn't talk much anymore. The silver long sword in his hand was as bright as the Milky way, falling vertically and surging.

"One thought of Eternity: the 35th thought: will become dead bones."

"Eternal holy king, I just stepped into a new realm and soon took you as a waste to practice! You should also be glad to die under my sword. "

Nangong's words to ask the sky make people angry and helpless, but who has a way?

When the sword light shone all over the starry sky, ye Chen also came here and stepped into the vast outer space.

On the surface of such a big star, Xiao shuihan and the eternal holy king are fighting fiercely with Nangong.

This place is far from the seat of the eternal God and is no longer their refuge.

"Holy king, lend your blood!" Xiao shuihan whispered, holding a bright ancient Buddha lamp in his palm, but it could not burn completely under the eternal sword pressure.

Once the eternal blood is added, the situation is very different.

The eternal holy king looked solemn, stretched out a hand and placed it on the ancient Buddha's lamp.

At that moment, his fingers closed together and turned into a sharp blade. After a cut in his arm, the golden blood stagnated for a long time, flowing down.

The mysterious atmosphere swept away. On the ancient Buddha's lamp, the holy and eternal mighty power burst out in an instant. The vast shore is boundless. The runes are like huge waves, converging with the Golden Buddha light, which is unique in the world.

In the distance of the void, people who came to watch the war were also surprised. They had never seen such supreme power of the Holy Buddha before.

Even the thought of Nangong asking the sky is eternal, it only stops at the vast power, and can not really integrate with heaven and earth.

This is the meaning, the potential, the pure power of the heaven and the world, and it is not superimposed according to the standard of strength.

For example, the mountain village man has no aura. He can repair the ancient broken sword all the year round. He is addicted to it and understands the natural sword technique between heaven and earth.

The other is a master of kendo. He has a very exquisite control of all kinds of swords.

Put the two together to understand a secret script. The former has no distractions, is thirsty for knowledge and is ready to pass at one point. The latter fidgeted, questioned multiple times, and finally had no way to start.

This is the embodiment of seeking Tao wholeheartedly and the disorder of Tao mind.

Ye Chen came to the void with him. He was in the viewing area, but he had a panoramic view of everything.

Even if Xiao shuihan cooperates with the eternal king, he can't resist Nangong's startling sword.

Ye Chen thought about whether to help them escape from here, but in that way, his identity will be exposed, and the probability of obtaining the door of xuanzun will be reduced a lot.

.....

In the battlefield in the deep space, the eternal holy king and Xiao shuihan have fallen into many dangerous situations. Nangong asked the sky and understood the 51st move of eternity. Its power increased sharply, forming a special connection with the depths of the void.

Xiao shuihan wanted to use a more mysterious method to avoid the sword light of Nangong asking the sky.

However, the strong sword Qi flows above the stars and is integrated with the vast sky of the heavens.

The bright cold light filled the whole star field, knocking Xiao shuihan and the eternal holy king out of their original shape under the protection of the ancient Buddha.

Chapter 6799

The silver sword of Nangong asking the sky is brewing endless clouds and clouds, roaring out and detonating the stars. If it is cut by this sword, even if the eternal holy king is now bearing the eternal divine pulse, he will be seriously injured or even fall on the spot.

Therefore, ye Chen no longer plans to keep his hand. He takes out the Longyuan Heavenly Sword, and half of the cold light has been exposed.

At the same time, the virtual tablet wrapped by reincarnation blood suddenly boils and tears the space in front of Ye Chen.

However, at this moment, it seems that the whole world is shrouded by a silent force, and endless cold and murderous spirit sweep out, just like a raging wave, blocking out the sky and the sun, to swallow up a whole star field.

That is the only eternal breath, vast and invincible, like thousands of galaxies falling and pouring out at the same time.

All the people were restrained by this force, including Nangong Wentian. His towering sword intention had been waved in the air, but it couldn't fall down.

"What's going on?"

Nangong Wentian's face changed wildly, because the cold was obviously aimed at him.

Soon, he thought of some possibility. He looked up at the sky, gnashed his teeth and said, "eternal God, I have given you enough face. Please don't come, but give the eternal God pulse to a weak mole ant. Now he has to interfere in my affairs. What do you want?"

Nangong Wentian was in a rage and even challenged the eternal God in public, which frightened the people who came to watch the war.

"Your mind is not right and it is difficult to build a road. Why should I pass it on to you?"

After a long time, the faint answer could not be questioned by any voice.

Before the eternal God and man arrived, he came first. He saw that the sky tore a huge crack like an abyss, and the rolling divine light emerged from it, carrying the eternal power.

The exterminator finger, which can destroy everything and destroy the heavens, is like a supreme road seal, rolling down, blending with the eternal power. The palm is aimed at the Nangong asking the sky.

If this blow can't be taken, Nangong asks heaven, I'm afraid it's more or less bad.

He also knew the importance, roared in his heart, and the silver light rose into the sky, running through ancient and modern times.

At this moment, the thought of eternity he practiced made time stay for a short time, and even slowed down the advance speed of the eternal finger.

"Want to deal with me? I'm afraid it's not that easy! "

Nangong asked the sky and laughed at the sky. His hair was scattered and his whole body looked like crazy.

He has put his Kendo to the extreme. Countless space fragments fall layer by layer and are chopped up by the sword spirit.

Destroy the withered and decadent, frighten the ancient and modern.

Countless terrible forces shrouded from all directions, and the incomparable eternal force poured into the tens of thousands of feet of golden light God's fingers.

In the depths of the void, there appeared an old, turbid, but shining eye.

That is the noumenon supreme of the eternal God!

When you reach the realm of one domain God, your body and limbs can be transformed into all things in the world. The head is the head of the peak. As a mountain, the limbs turn into mountains, which stretch and open. The hair takes root and grows into towering trees.

The blood in the body can flow in the river bed and live forever.

The power of one eye is enough to carry out the void and reach today's ancient battlefield.

Now, with the coming of the eternal God, Nangong asked Heaven no matter how hard he said, he could only be crushed.

The collision between the two is like that of Mars hitting the earth. Countless fierce lights are swept crazy, broken into streamers and scattered far away. People watching the war are afraid of being involved.

In the center of the battlefield, the afterwaves generated by the violent collision are as dazzling as the sun, and even tear the whole void, involving the stars in the sky and turning them into countless ashes.

The people outside hurried to escape. They couldn't see what was going on inside.

As the dazzling light gradually dissipated, the figure fell from the sky, and flames lit up all over the body.

That's Nangong asking the sky! At this time, under the power of the eternal finger, he was seriously injured, and there was only a trace of original Qi.

After the explosion, the wisp of spirit that the eternal God landed also disappeared into the void, and took away the eternal holy king and Xiao shuihan.

Several elders of the eternal Temple hurried over and helped Nangong ask heaven to stabilize his body.

Nangong Yaqing is also worried. Her eyes are full of tears. She hurried to Nangong Wentian.

People watching the war looked at each other. Some people quietly withdrew from the void and returned from the channel. Some people stay here, quite at a loss.

Nangong Yaqing and the elders returned to the eternal temple with Nangong Wentian's seriously injured body.

The whole Changsheng Island fell into an extremely mysterious state. The eternal ceremony, which was originally magnificent and used to show the strength of the eternal temple, also ended at this time. Then many elders of the eternal Temple stood up to maintain order.

In the eternal temple, the strength of the other elders should not be underestimated except the south palace, so others dare not make a visit here.

"You said, Nangong asked Heaven if he could return to his previous state?"

"I don't know. He was wounded by the eternal God. His life is in danger. It must be difficult to recover."

"After this war, it may be difficult to keep the throne of the first force of the eternal temple."

“.....”

The great changes in the eternal Temple soon spread throughout the eternal void, and countless forces were shocked by it!

So that Nangong Yaqing had to fight in the face of danger, took over the position of the temple Lord, became the temple Lord in the light, and maintained order with several elders.

Ye Chen witnessed the whole journey. He knew that this might be his best chance to win the gate of xuanzun!

Chapter 6800

Nangong asks how Tian's injury is, which is concerned by many people outside.

However, the eternal temple did not want to disclose the news, but said that it would be able to get out of the Customs after a few days of rest.

During this time, the whole eternal void was surging, and dozens of super first-class families and sects were more or less tempted.

Ye Chen lived in that small courtyard for the time being, during which Nangong Yaqing came twice and asked him not to leave here for the time being.

Ye Chen had to promise. He hasn't got the secret of xuanzun's door yet. How can he leave easily?

After a few days, ye Chen was completely in a state of cultivation.

He had understood the new meaning of sword twice before. The first time was at the bottom of the courtyard Lake, and the second time was when Nangong asked Heaven to summon his ancestors.

The eternal Kendo is more ethereal and unpredictable than the water stop sword. It is difficult to understand the mystery unless it is extremely gifted.

Ye Chen completely entered his own world of consciousness and pondered over the sword technique again and again. Every time he appeared, he had a new understanding.

At night, ye Chen sat on his bed. The moon and stars were bright outside the window, and the night shrouded Changsheng island.

But the next moment, ye Chen suddenly woke up from the state of cultivation, because he heard the sound of fighting.

Strange, this is Changsheng Island, the headquarters of the eternal temple. Who dares to invade here?

Even though Nangong Wentian, the strongest person in the eternal temple, was seriously injured, the inside information of the temple is still there, and ordinary forces don't dare to test it easily.

However, there was no chance to think at this time, because the sound of fighting and killing had come to the courtyard.

"Who?"

Ye Chen suddenly got up and burst into endless cold light.

If someone breaks into Changsheng island at this moment, it must be that Nangong Wentian is seriously injured and closed, so he can't do it.

Several shadows surrounded the roof and the window.

Ye Chen's eyes were cold. His body immediately flashed and directly broke through the roof, facing those people.

"Oh? This boy is interesting. He dares to take the initiative to fight with us. "

When ye Chen looked around, there were several strange people on the roof. They had human limbs, but their appearance was unsatisfactory. They looked like a monster, and their scarlet pupils stared at Ye Chen with interest.

One of the Warcraft landed on all fours, spitting out scarlet letters from time to time, and the pair of inverted triangular pupils glittered with unparalleled cold light.

"The strength is so weak that I'm afraid I can't increase my accomplishments if I swallow it."

Another monster with horns on his head shook his head without interest.

But the snake pupil freak smiled angrily, revealing a curved tooth, especially the two near the front teeth, which were unusually thick and had black toxins flowing in it.

"Never mind, I just like to take fresh blood." The strange man stretched out his scarlet tongue, licked his lips and rushed towards Ye Chen.

Ye Chen did not know where they came from, but at this time, since he was already in the eternal temple, he would not let the enemy take advantage.

These people are just a bunch of mobs who have not yet stepped into the hundred yoke territory. Ye Chen doesn't even need to summon the Longyuan Heavenly Sword, but turns Qi with his hand and rushes into the sky with endless sword intention.

A sword holds the sky and destroys heaven and earth. The mighty power spreads out, and the momentum led out is amazing.

Several monsters who originally looked disdainful now panicked. Although they were evil by nature, they were not stupid.

This person is obviously hiding his strength!

But they can't escape now.

So several monsters scattered like birds and animals, scattered in a flash, and fled to several directions respectively.

"Want to go? It's not that easy! "

Ye Chen's eyes coagulated and suddenly got up. Anyway, he wanted to stop these monsters and ask them what they did.

Less than ten meters after escaping, several monsters were bound by the scattered sword Qi and dragged back.

"Who the hell are you? Aren't we here where the lower disciples of the eternal Temple live? "

The toad monster was so frightened and frightened that he couldn't speak quickly for a moment.

They were all assigned to such places to sweep away the remaining evils because of their weak strength. Unexpectedly, they met monsters such as ye Chen.

Ye Chen sneered and directly waved several sword lights, which entangled them one after another and couldn't move. If there was a little resistance, the sword light would tighten one point.

"Come on, who are you? Why dare you kill in Changsheng island! "

Ye Chen just finished asking this. Several extremely powerful momentum broke out in the distant mountains. They collided with each other and were obviously at war.

Ye Chen squinted and looked into the distance.

Those monsters could only say it all in detail. It turned out that they came to the eternal temple in a huge empty ship, and this action was personally sent by his majesty of the eternal demon family.

Hearing the words "eternal demon clan", ye Chen suddenly remembered the demon clan girl she saw that day.

Her status must be extraordinary, otherwise how could she drive the arrogant man to fight him.

In short, the eternal demon invasion is not good news.

In fact, the eternal demon clan and the eternal Temple trace back to history, which can be said to be the same family, but with the passage of time, the relationship in the past has long been beyond recognition.

"We said everything. Can you let us go?"

The snake monster put his hands together and prayed quickly.

"Yes, take you to hell."

Ye Chen nodded and cut the heads of these people with a quick thunder, so that they had no room to resist.

It's better to kill them with a sword than to keep them informed.

Ye Chen went out of the courtyard and went to the periphery of the eternal temple. Most of them lived in the temple's factotum disciples and slaves.

But at this time, they were all entangled by the people of the eternal demon family. The people of the demon family came out of nowhere. Like the ghost in the dark night, they took the first opportunity, and a wave of attacks and killings led to heavy losses in the eternal temple.

The main palaces and peaks where the core personnel of the eternal Temple lived were besieged by the demons in varying degrees.

The people in the temple were struggling to resist, but the defense was insufficient. Coupled with the sudden arrival of the opponent, they were killed and injured in just two hours.

At this time, a servant who had seen the power of Ye Chen's sword immediately opened his mouth and asked him for help.

In this regard, the people of the eternal demon clan laughed even louder.

"Are you blind? Why do you ask such a weak person for help? Do you want him to collect your body? "

"Since you asked, let's keep a whole body for you."

A lot of sarcasm was heard, and many monsters laughed wildly, as if to vent all the grievances accumulated over the past ten million years.