

## Physician 6821

### Chapter 6821

As soon as the voice fell, ye Chen felt that his whole body seemed to be trapped by an invisible chain. Not only that, but the previous anti phagocytosis trauma in the World War I of the eternal void was constantly amplified.

Ye Chen mastered the array formula and many array inheritance in Brahma's divine skill. For a moment, he felt strange about the array arranged here.

Suddenly, ye Chen's eyes suddenly looked at Jiang Yun's hands. The previously broken giant blade was intact at the moment, and the silver blade was shining with cold flashes. Ye Chen understood that it was the same means!

Although I don't know why, it must be the ghost of the silver white giant blade!

"Ha ha, ye Chen! You've really been seriously injured. You've never seen through such means! "

The middle-aged man with the silver gun laughed wildly. Although he was hurt, if he took Ye Chen, everything would be worth it.

"At the beginning of the Taizhen state, I was able to cross the state and hurt me. Although I don't know how you did it, today is your death!"

The void was torn, and the gun was like a dragon, with bursts of cold light. The cold killing intention condensed on the tip of the gun, and a straight stab came to Ye Chen's throat!

This blow is like a bloodthirsty dragon, which wants to completely devour Ye Chen!

"I wanted to save you two, but you two wanted to kill me many times! In that case, Wu Dao reincarnation map! Open! "

Ye Chen's figure stood up again. By this means, he wanted to take him, which was tantamount to wishful thinking.

Although Ren Feifan has repeatedly explained that he should not use the powerful existence of martial arts level here, and it is easy to be found by the ancient emperor Yu Huang, the martial arts reincarnation map takes root here, and naturally there will be no too many reactions!

As ye Chen shouted, a picture scroll appeared in front of the elder of Tianqing palace.

His eyes seemed to lose their look at that moment, replaced by endless fear and awe.

In his eyes, behind Ye Chen, thousands of stars are turned upside down. The broken mountains and rivers send out a strong breath of destruction. Meteors fall and hit his side. The earth is pierced and revealed, and endless karma burns and lights up the sky.

At this moment, he saw a god of killing, blood stained the sky.

Standing on the top of the mountain, the broken sword in his hand cut a crack in the sky. In the crack with chaotic atmosphere, countless gods and Demons flew out, hovered in the void and roared.

"Welcome my lord back!"

The gods and Demons surrounded the tall and mighty devil body in the middle. After a moment, they only heard his indifferent voice penetrate the three realms.

"My spirit, conceived for thousands of years, will reappear in the world!"

At the moment, Jiang Yun, who had already been sealed by Ye Chen, also saw this human tragedy.

In Jiang Yun's eyes, his master was like being robbed and abandoned. He knelt slowly and kept talking about something. Even his cultivation in the later stage of Baijia territory was sealed and slowly lost like himself on the previous battle platform!

Jiang Yun's eyes widened. He just glanced at such a terrible cause and effect. He was shocked to find that the cultivation previously sealed by Ye Chen with the reincarnation map of martial arts is really losing at the moment!

Dantian is also beginning to crack!

Even ye Chen himself was shocked by this terrible scene and said, "this is the power of Wu Dao reincarnation map?"

I knew there was such power in the reincarnation map of martial arts. I'm afraid it can be used against the eternal demon family.

At this moment, ye Chen summoned the martial reincarnation map of combat, which is not only more powerful than the previous power, but also the thousands of rivers and mountains sealed in it have undergone strange changes.

"That demon body is my own figure?" Ye Chen tried to see the face of the figure, but found that no matter what, he couldn't pry into its true face.

In the next second, the elder of Tianqing palace collapsed to the ground in horror. Jiang Yun on his side had already lost consciousness. The huge blade in his hand was broken, and the fragments scattered all over the ground. The trees on one side were several inches deep.

It can be seen how powerful it bears!

"All this..." when ye Chen came back, he found that the scene in front of him also frowned, and the abnormality around him disappeared completely.

The elder of Tianqing palace fell to the ground, and his long gun had broken. His paralyzed eyes stared at Ye Chen and shouted, "who are you?"

Ye Chen's eyes were indifferent and silent. He stepped forward and used the technique to end each other's life.

The elder of Tianqing palace died, and Jiang Yun was no exception.

He had let the two go before, but the two planned to kill themselves so that ye Chen would never feed the tiger.

"Strange, the previous reincarnation map of martial arts is not like this!"

In front of the two dead bodies, ye Chen urged the reincarnation map of Wudao again. The scene was never seen again.

"It's strange. Did this happen after absorbing the spiritual power? Turing has fallen into a deep sleep since he returned from Tianxue heart last time... "This time, ye Chen wants to ask Turing clearly. There is no way.

At this time, the void fluctuated in front of Ye Chen, and the figure of a little girl suddenly appeared.

This figure is not someone else, it is linger.

Ye Chen was slightly stunned: "linger, how did you come out?"

Ling'er stretched out: "it's too boring inside. I'll look around and maybe I can help you."

With that, before ye Chen reacted, the void tore a hole. Ling Er left safely, leaving only Ye Chen who was stunned.

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At the same time, hundreds of miles away.

"It's strange that the breath of heaven and earth around here converges in one direction!"

After leaving the demon temple, Mo Ruqiu, who has been waiting for an opportunity in Lintian City, feels an inexplicable breath at this moment.

Mo Ruqiu's eyes looked towards the dense forest outside Lintian city. She no longer thought about it and tore the void. She still chose to go towards the dense forest. Her intuition told her that it was not easy there!

I'm afraid it has something to do with Ye Chen who came back.

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Screen rotation.

With a puzzled heart, ye Chen urged the reincarnation map of martial arts for the third time, and the picture of mountains and rivers behind him began again!

His body side has been covered with purple awns, in which purple thunder interwoven vertically and horizontally, sending out a "hissing" low roar.

At this time, ye Chen seemed to form a strange magnetic field around him, and a static picture was formed within two meters around him.

The spirit insect flapping its wings in front of him stopped in the air, so as to have strange ability!

The power of the seal of the samsara map of martial arts, even time can stand still!

If it is urged by spiritual power, can this static field act on other subjects?

Ye Chen's eyes are as bright as a torch. As far as his eyes are concerned, it will be eternal in an instant!

It's really feasible!

Ye Chen was overjoyed. In the future, there was another card in the battle, but he didn't know how to fight.

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However, it is estimated that for some strong people, this move is useless at all.

"Hey, who are you!"

At the moment, a light female voice came, and ye Chen looked up. I don't know when, on the sky, there is a human shadow suspended and standing still.

The woman's eyes did not look at Ye Chen, but stared at the two people who had lost their vitality at his feet.

"Another strong man in the later stage of Baijia territory, so young!" Ye Chen was secretly surprised. The attack of Tianqing palace made him clearly know that his trend must be under the monitoring of some people at the moment.

If you want to win back the divine martial order, you can only keep a low profile.

"My name is ye Shitian. I'm from Lintian city. I met some enemies here before. After a big war, I was able to escape!"

Ye Chen turned around and looked at the slim figure standing on the sky. Then he opened his mouth and explained.

"Oh? I see! " The slim figure standing on the sky was stunned at first, immediately nodded slightly, and whispered to Ye Chen below, "it's really not safe near here!"

The girl's figure disappeared, leaving only a salty word, "we'll see each other again!"

Ye Chen hears the speech, but she is stunned. Does this inexplicable woman know herself?

He immediately shook his head and sorted out these useless thoughts. The most important thing now is to find the talent mentioned by Yu Qingyin before. It is very important to recapture the divine force order. As for others, it is all later.

I'm afraid this is the wrong signal released by some forces.

The real clue can only be understood by finding that guy.

According to Ye Chen's guess, the person yuqingyin completely trusted should also be a saint of the demon temple.

Ye Chen looked at the map in his hand and the direction he pointed, and murmured, "Youtian ancient city..."

If you want to find Mo Ruqiu, you must return to the boundary of the demon temple, the ancient city of Youtian.

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Meanwhile, the demon temple.

"What are you talking about? Mo Ruqiu saw the boy Ye Chen. What's fishy between them? "

At the moment, Mu Qing, who was wearing a mask and wrapped away his face, was listening to his subordinates' report.

"Yes, childe, Mo Ruqiu really went to the place where ye Chen and Tianqing palace fought!"

"But... The time is too short to track down. The ink like autumn floats back, and ye Chen's whereabouts are unknown..."

Mu Qing's face was livid. Hearing the speech, his voice said in a low voice, "where are the two of Tianqing palace?"

"All... Die in battle!"

The subordinates of the report obviously looked nervous. Just after saying that, they knelt down straight, and their posture was very low. They were afraid that the man in front of them would say something different and take their own life.

Mu Qing took a deep breath and immediately waved his hand gently. The kneeling man, like an amnesty, got up in a hurry, nodded and bowed and rolled away from the room.

"In that case, call her back!" In a dark corner of the room, a hoarse exhortation came.

"Holy ancestor, if you do this, isn't it..." Mu Qing's eyes were a little fierce, but before he spoke, he heard the unquestionable voice in the dark again:

"I have known the thoughts of the Mohist School for a long time, but at present, the alliance is important and should not start. You secretly recall Mo Ruqiu with a holy order and imprison him to see if you can pry open her mouth!"



"When ye Chen leaves, he will come to the boundary of our demon temple again. His purpose is only to make a divine order. The girl Mo Ruqiu is very close to the traitor Yuqing Yin..."

Mu Qing's eyes lit up and said, "holy ancestor, I know!"

The husky voice in the dark gradually disappeared. Finally, there was a whisper: "do whatever you want. Don't let the old thing of Mohism know that we have imprisoned Mo Ruqiu!"

Mu Qing got up and nodded respectfully.

The sound in the dark never sounded again.

"Holy order recall..." Mu Qing looked at the token in his hand and fell into meditation. He wanted to use Mo Ruqiu's identity to make a big picture and lead Ye Chen into the urn.

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"The guy named ye Yatian in the past is very strange. Obviously, there is only Taizhen realm, but he can kill two practitioners outside Lintian city. After all, the Taizhen realm is weak in Lintian city..."

"The battle trace is not obvious... But they have lost their lives. In the previous dense forest, the Reiki of heaven and earth reversed... No, it's too true... Ye kill heaven!"

Mo Ruqiu carefully recalled every scene when he met the young man before, and suddenly a message flashed in front of her:

"Is he the leaf Chen I'm looking for!"

Mo Ruqiu came directly after receiving the news. He thought Ye Chen didn't appear so soon, so he didn't investigate a lot of information about ye Chen.

Now it seems that this makes things more complicated.

The ink that knew and felt later was like autumn dark sighing. Even if it had to chase Ye Chen in the direction he had just left.

Just then, the sudden change protruded!

"Joo!"

With a cry, the blood spirit bird of the demon Temple accurately locked Mo Ruqiu's position and stopped her to pursue Ye Chen.

"Holy order recall? The Holy Father is back? "

In the demon temple, if you see the holy order, if you see the holy ancestor himself, the recall order has been issued, then no matter what task she has, she must turn back.

"What's important to recall me at this time..." although there is an unknown premonition, Mo Ruqiu is still a member of the demon temple, and she must return quickly.

She didn't know it at all, but there was a big misunderstanding when she saw Ye Chen this time.

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An hour later.

"Mu Qing, you call me back in such a hurry, or are you in this teahouse, but what's the secret?"

A beautiful shadow appeared on a teahouse in the ancient city of Youtian in the afternoon. Sitting opposite her was a man who covered his face.

"Don't worry. The holy father asked me to call you back. Try this new tea!"

Mu Qing's tone was frivolous, and there were no flaws in his words. He didn't talk about secrets, but chatted with each other.

Mo Ruqiu is eager to pursue Ye Chen, but due to the recall of the holy order, he doesn't have such a romantic meaning at present. Just sip the tea gently, he stares at Mu Qing again and says:

"Outside Lintian City, I saw Ye Chen. He is going in the direction of Youtian ancient city."

The voice didn't fall, but she felt dizzy. Her intuition told her that the tea was poisonous!

General poison is useless for strong people at her level. There is only one possibility. This poison is allowed by the demon temple!

At this time, they didn't notice that the void of the box next door was torn, and a little girl appeared in it.

"I will naturally torture you about ye Chen, but it's not now. How about this new tea in Cangjin building? Does it taste?"

Mu Qing smiled gently, and his eyes were cold. He said, "this is the order of the Holy Father. I'm just a worker. Don't blame me!"

"Mu Qing... You are despicable!"

Mo Ruqiu's consciousness is gradually lax. She wants to resist by mobilizing her spiritual power, but she is surprised to find that her cultivation is like being banned. No matter how hard she struggles, it is useless.

"Don't worry, just sleep!" Mu Qing again picked up the cup in his hand. "This man is just like this tea. He changes every turn. There is always new tea for old tea!"

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meanwhile.

Ye Chen's figure once again passed through the familiar end of the dense forest full of cliffs and thorns. When he first set foot here, he acted separately with yuqingyin and Yujue.

The faces of Jiang Shenyu, Zheng Shanqing and others passed in front of him one by one. I don't know if Zheng Yi has been practicing seriously in recent days.

Scenes of emotion, in the eyes of Ye Chen, who never stopped at his feet, was so fast.

At the end of the dense forest, there is still the straight and wide avenue, with no end in sight.

About a hundred feet away, the huge city gate, which is 100 feet high, exudes even more terror.

"Why, when I came here for the first time, I obviously didn't have such a strong sense of oppression!" Ye Chen's heart couldn't help asking a big question. Is it related to his new road?

Is the change of Wudao reincarnation outside Lintian city related to this place.

The surging waves are still beating the coast for a long time. 108 sky chains made of ten thousand years of black iron are still in place, firmly locking the dilapidated and simple suspension bridge to the city gate in front of us.

With each step, he felt that he would win a point. The terrible smell made his hair stand up.

"In this city, but many people know me. The former Ye kill heaven, now ye Chen!" Ye Chen, walking on the suspension bridge, didn't deliberately hide his face. He used to stir up wind and rain in the city as ye killing heaven. Now it's time to end as ye Chen.

The ancient city of Youtian has many practitioners coming and going every day. As the largest intelligence paradise in Jiuyou, it deserves it.

Under the strong wind, ye Chen's long shirt makes a sound of hunting. When he steps on this old land, there are waves in his heart, and so are the steps under his feet.

In front of the city gate, a crowd of people crowded on the other side, wondering what they were looking at.

The first time I came here, it was the pursuit of these people that nearly exposed me.

"Young man, you're here again!"

The old voice sounded, and an old man dressed in rags and a beggar called him with a smile.

"You..." Ye Chen was a little frightened. The seemingly ugly old man had already met when he last set foot in the ancient city of Youtian.

There is no fluctuation of cultivation, but it can be as stable as Mount Tai on the suspension bridge with strong wind and waves.

Ye Chen narrowed her eyes and said, "old Sir, we meet again!"

Obviously, ye Shitian and ye Chen may be no different in the eyes of the old man. When they first met, he was also ye Chen. At that time, he had not yet used ye Shitian's identity as a cover.

This time, the old man did not keep silent about ye Chen's inquiry, but said with a smile: "Youtian ancient city, cause and effect is coming!"

Ye Chen wanted to ask, but he was shocked to find that the figure had disappeared in front of him.

In full view of the public, it dissipated.

It seems that even the figures walking through the door have never seen the old man come, and even their dialogue is so free from ripples.

"Who the hell is he! Is it also the ruler of heaven? Or stronger? "

Ye Chen's eyes narrowed slightly. He met the same old man twice. This intuition told him that the next thing would not be simple.

"Forget it, I'd better find my old friend first!" Ye Chen is determined. He doesn't stop at the gate of the city. He still steps in after paying the tip.

Ye Chen stared and felt the breath of the street. He locked Zheng Yi's position for the first time, but he didn't bother.

This time, he may have a frontal battle with the demon temple and pull Zheng Yi into the game, which may have hurt him.

In the midst of thousands of thoughts, a tender childish voice came into Ye Chen's ears:

"Uncle, can you buy me Lingtang?"

Before turning around, ye Chen's mouth was filled with a knowing smile. He knew that this was linger's disguise.

He turned his head and stared at the little girl in front of him, who wore sheep horn braids and was as delicate as a porcelain doll. He didn't break it. He came forward with a smile and whispered, "what if you don't have money!"

Ling'er tilted his head and glanced. He was very cute and said, "if so, you won't be sincere enough!"

Seeing this, several big men smiled obscene, licked their lips and said, "little sister, will uncle buy you Lingtang?"

The forced smile makes the scars between the eyebrows and eyes squirm and disgusting.

Ye Chen frowned and said in a cold voice, "if you don't want to die, go away!"

The killing intention in the eyes is like facing an abyss. The big man with scars between his eyebrows and eyes just glanced at Ye Chen, which is like falling into an ice cave. His steps can't move anymore.

When he recovered again, the figure of Ye Chen and the little girl had already disappeared.

Youtian ancient city, Cangjin building.

"What's the matter? I'm quite impressed? Speaking of it, the first time you met Zheng Shanqing was in this teahouse, near the window over there! "

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Ling'er sat on the bamboo chair of an adult, his two little feet never touched the ground, and he was shining.

Then ling'er said, "I found something."

"The follow-up of the ancient relics, the pot that should be dumped, has also been dumped on the head of the demon temple. Ye Shitian is Ye Chen. This identity can't be concealed. Just make it public!"

Seems to be aware of Ye Chen's doubts, Ling'er continued to say, "the Zheng family and the Jiang family have declared war with the demon temple!"

"However, the old guy has reached a very high level, so even if the Jiang family and the Zheng family join hands, they are still invincible. Recently, the old guy in the demon Temple seems to have found my existence and even started investigating me!"

Ling'er took up the cup in his hand and, like an adult, breathed at the mouth of the cup. The little hand that was about to miss the cup kept gesturing.

"Is that guy in the demon temple really so strong?" Ye Chen narrowed her eyes. It seems that he was the one who stopped Tianxue's heart from crossing the space that day and saved the mysterious masked man in the demon temple!

"When he fought against the will of the commander of the wind in the holy ancient ruins, he already proved his strength and terror, but your cultivation was too low to see through the doorway!"

Ling'er explained.

"It doesn't matter if he tracks you!" There was a worried look in Ye Chen's eyes. He was a strong man at the level of Tianjun. He had seen his power in person. Those terrible means were enough to break many rules.

"Hum, I'm also the spirit of reincarnation Xuanbei. I control the laws of space. My strength in my heyday is....." Ling'er glanced at Ye Chen and immediately changed the topic, "forget it, you don't understand! Those things are too old. "

Ling'er's little feet swayed and continued: "your whereabouts after you came back from the eternal void have long been understood by the people in the demon temple. Are you here to find the girl named Mo Ruqiu?"



"Have you seen her?" Ye Chen was shocked when he heard that his whereabouts had been mastered. He came all the way according to the map given by Yuqing Yin. Unexpectedly, he had not been close to the demon temple, but was watched by others.

Ling'er told ye Chen everything she heard.

"That guy's name is Mu Qing... I didn't think she was mo Ruqiu!" Although Ye Chen didn't want to understand the reason why Mo Ruqiu came to look for himself, the most important thing now is that Mo Ruqiu was caught by the people in the demon temple!

"Don't worry, I left a mark on the girl's body, and I can catch her position at any time, and..." ling'er's smiling expression was stagnant, and her little hand was also a meal.

"What's the matter?" Ye Chen obviously noticed the abnormality of linger and asked.

"The situation of Mo Ruqiu is not good. The spirit will break up at any time!" Ling'er's expression was dignified and he said in a deep voice.

Ye Chen's eyes coagulated, hurried up and said, "it's not time to discuss specific measures now. Mo Ruqiu is related to the whereabouts of Shenwu order. She can't have an accident!"

Shenwu order is related to the lost time and space. It is a major event of Terran alliance and Tianxue heart in this area. There must be no loss.

"Mo Ruqiu was attacked by Mu Qing because of you. The demon temple will certainly suspect that there is some kind of transaction between her and you, so she wants to extort a confession by torture!"

Ling'er hit the mark and saw the reason.

"But why do they suspect that their people have an affair with me?" Ye Chen also frowned, but Xuan even said, "these things, wait until you save Mo Ruqiu!"

Ling'er was also well aware of the interests, nodded gently and said, "it's still the same as before. I'll tear up the space plane for you and come accurately!"

"When you save someone, retreat immediately!"

"Here is different from other spaces, and even the lost time and space is more complex than the rules of the eternal void. You only have two hours. I will try my best to maintain the door of space. If I can't return on time..." ling'er spread his hands, "then I can only kill to the nest of the demon temple to save you! But I'm not sure I can do it. "

Ye Chen nodded gently: "don't worry, I'll leave no trace!"

Ling'er saw it and didn't say much. Their figures immediately disappeared in the box of the teahouse. The night gradually shrouded the earth. In an alley of Youtian ancient city, ling'er rowed ten with both hands!

The reincarnation xuanbei in Ye Chen's body and the virtual spirit pulse operate at the same time!

"Open!"

With a light drink, there are ancient words on the virtual monument, and a cross crack sends out light fluctuations in the space in front of Ye Chen.

"Behind this crack is the possession of the demon temple. You only have two hours!"

Ye Chen nodded gently and his figure jumped in.

At the moment when ling'er delimited the space, outside the distant sky, an indifferent figure quietly appeared in the land boundary of the demon temple.

It's Ye Chen!

"The map shows that the dungeon of the demon temple is in the northwest. If you want to save Mo Ruqiu, you must go there."

Fortunately, ye Chen took the whole layout map of the demon Temple given by Yuqing Yin with him. It is expected that Mo Ruqiu should be secretly imprisoned here.

A figure hurried forward under the cover of night.

"After searching for so long, you finally showed your fox's tail!"

Shortly after ye Chen left, a figure of blood robe appeared on his side.

Under the moonlight, the long gown was particularly bright red and eye-catching.

"I'll see how your boy leaves today!" The hoarse voice accompanied by fierce eyes stared at the direction of Ye Chen's attack.

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After a incense stick, the demon temple is in the dungeon.

A beautiful shadow spat blood and said coldly, "do you know who I am? My grandfather knows that he will not let you go! "

"Yo? Mo Ruqiu, you won't be up to now. Do you think you are a high saint? " A scar wriggled with the ferocious face, and a whip waved on the dark autumn's lower abdomen.

The whip is surrounded by thunder and blessings of Tao and Tao. Obviously, this thing is used to torture prisoners. No prisoner can stand this extreme torture.

"Cough!"

Another mouthful of blood coughed up.

"Mo Ruqiu, be honest. What did you talk to Ye Chen in the forest? Do you know the end of betraying the demon temple?" Scar's face then pulled out a short dagger about two feet long, and the cold blade patted on Mo Ruqiu's face.

There were even bursts of blood stains on his cheeks.

"You say, if such a moving and smooth face is broken, what should I do?"

Scar's face showed a ferocious color, and his two big copper bell eyes were terrible. They stuck tightly to Mo Ruqiu's eyes, and immediately burst out laughing, and a knife stabbed into Mo Ruqiu's shoulder!

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A blood arrow surged out, and the ink was like autumn's stuffy hum. She was imprisoned for cultivation. She had no resistance. In front of the scar faced strong man, she was like fish on the chopping board. At the moment, the knife and Zu had been set up.

The bright red splashed, and scar's face carefully felt the warm feeling from his face. He stretched out his tongue and licked a trace of the corner of his mouth, enjoying his face.

"Well, I haven't tasted such delicious blood for a long time!" The slightly rising tone is no longer announcing that he will wave a butcher's knife to Mo Ruqiu.

"Miss Mo, why are you doing this?" With a sigh in the dark, the man in black walked out slowly. He looked at the dying ink like autumn in front of him, shook his head and sighed.

"Have you met Ye Chen? What did he tell you? You know, you say it's also dead, if you don't say it, it's still dead! "

"Why not let yourself go in peace? Do you want Mo ran to pick up the corpse one by one when he collects it for you? "

Mu Qing took a stone chair and sat down. He stared at the woman in front of him indifferently. The frivolous meaning in his tone was very strong.

"You... Mu Qing, you must die!" The ink in front of me is like autumn's long hair. The original white dress is now bright red, ten fingers and fingertips, blood and flesh blurred. "What I said to Ye Chen, I have said it countless times, but you don't believe it!"

Mu Qing smiled and said, "no one can disobey the will of the holy ancestor, nor can Mo ran. What's the secret hidden by the great elder of the demon temple?"

"You know, this has always been the case with the traitor and the demon temple. By the way, if your good friend Yuqing Yin falls into our hands, I can guarantee that she will be treated better than you!"

Mu Qing burst into laughter, and immediately his eyes were cold. He winked at scar's face. Seeing the master's gesture, the strong man waved another whip on Mo Ruqiu's pretty face.

Mo Ruqiu is scarred now.

"Poof!"

A mouthful of blood vomited out with several broken broken teeth. Ink Ruqiu was vague in his speech. He said hard: "I have nothing to do with Ye Chen!"

"My Mohist school will not betray the temple. Mu Qing, I have written down your move today. In the future, I must pay you with blood!"

Mo Ruqiu roared with his last strength.

Mu Qing frowned and said, "I hate a woman like you most. I can keep a whole corpse of you!"

He got up slowly and walked to the chain stronger than his arm.

A cold flash flashed. Mu Qing broke the iron chain locked on Mo Ruqiu's arms. Mo Ruqiu's body lost its support and knelt in front of Mu Qing. She raised her head and stared at the man in front of her.

"The poor guy who lives in the shadow all day and doesn't even dare to show his true face is afraid that I have an affair with Ye Chen? You are unworthy of lifting shoes for ye Chen! "

Mo Ruqiu has obviously given up the hope of life. Now his behavior is just the last stubbornness.

Obviously, her words touched the bottom of Mu Qing. The man in black in front of Mo Ruqiu sneered, raised his right leg and gently stepped on Mo Ruqiu's kneeling shoulder. His body half tilted forward and said, "it seems that you really said something to Ye Chen!"

Before Mo Ruqiu could speak, Mu Qing raised her legs and kicked her on Mo Ruqiu's belly. The beautiful and miserable figure flew out like a broken kite.

Behind her, the dagger of scar face has stood horizontally when the chest. This blow wants to kill Mo Ruqiu!

But at this time, the change bulged!

The void behind the strong man fluctuated, and an indifferent figure came out of it!

"Bang!"

In an instant, the strong man's body flew upside down and hit the iron wall of the dungeon heavily. The dungeon poured with copper and iron was smashed into a deep pit.

"Who!" The frightened strong man rose from the ground and raised his eyes. A familiar face was introduced into his eyes, "you..."

Ye Chen couldn't help but be surprised. The guys who committed atrocities against Mo Ruqiu were the ones who were stopped by his eyes in the ancient city of Youtian a long time ago.

"Cough..." Mo Ruqiu coughed up blood again, even mixed with fragments of some internal organs.

It can be seen that the injury is very serious.

Mo Ruqiu tried to look up, but his body had reached its limit and completely lost consciousness the next second.

Ye Chen sees Mo Ruqiu so miserable. If he comes half a second later, the beauty will die!

Ye Chen waved his palm and released the copy of Tianxian Koi. One by one, Tianxian Koi with pure light gushed out, wrapped in ink like autumn.

Subsequently, a Bagua Tiandan technique also slowly cured the injury of ink Ruqiu.

But Mo Ruqiu's injury is too serious. Such a simple technique is naturally not enough to wake up Mo Ruqiu.

At present, the most important thing is to solve the people and things in front of us!

Ye Chen, who was angry, didn't have any feelings. His strange figure disappeared in front of the strong man. Immediately, scar face just felt that his hand was soft. I don't know when the dagger was taken away by Ye Chensheng.

Scar's face sighed. He was just about to react, but he was shocked to find that his body was no longer obedient. Another second later, his body turned into a blood mist on the spot.

Although Ye Chen did not use strong martial arts, his physical body and law power have far exceeded others.

To deal with this kind of warrior, you can't kill him in an instant.

Mu Qing looked coldly at the scene in front of him, but he gracefully moved the stone chair aside. He immediately laughed, clapped his hands, and said in praise: "what a great play for heroes to save the United States!"

But then, his breath became colder and colder. Although Mu Qing was proud, he was not arrogant enough to ignore Ye Chen.

After all, the guy in front of us can easily destroy the existence of the middle and late stage of Baijia territory!

Ye Chen looked at Mu Qing coldly, but he didn't speak. He put the already unconscious ink such as autumn on the wish star.

Ji Siqing and Xiao Huang have been wishing for Tianxing. At least they can take care of today's Mo Ruqiu.

"Ye Chen, do you need my help?" Ji Siqing said on the wish star.

She hopes to contribute to Ye Chen.

Ye Chen shook her head. The lost space-time area is too close to the Taishang world. If Ji Siqing shot at the same time with himself, I'm afraid the cause and effect would be enough to be discovered by the feather emperor.

When the feather emperor comes, everyone will die!

"How do you want to die!" When Mo Ruqiu is settled, ye Chen speaks directly to Mu Qing.



Mu Qing laughed and said, "Ye Chen, I want to take your reincarnation blood. If you dare to come today, I will let you have no return!"

Chapter 6826

Mu Qing in black shouted, and the whole prison broke in an instant. The splashed boulder contained a trace of silk, and hit Ye Chen.

"Boom!"

After a loud noise, the dungeon of the demon temple was razed to the ground, with gunsmoke everywhere, and two figures fighting fiercely.

The violent sound attracted the attention of countless people, and the strong man of the demon Temple arrived at the battlefield for the first time.

Including elder Mo ran.

Ye Chen's strength after breaking through the Taizhen realm and realizing the eternal Kendo in the eternal void is terrible. At the moment, Mu Qing has been hurt only between his lightning and flint.

But Mu Qing didn't care. He wiped a touch of red on the corner of his mouth and said in a deep voice: "Ye Chen raided my demon temple and hurt the saint Mo Ruqiu. You help me kill this Liao quickly!"

Obviously, he said this to Mo ran on purpose.

"The Holy Father is here!"

The void fluctuated, and a scarlet light flashed through the crowd, and Mo Ran's killing eyes converged for half a minute.

The bloody robe seemed to hide the moonlight at this moment, which was particularly eye-catching.

Bright and clean feet stepped on the rubble of the leveled prison, and on his pale face, two divine eyes stared at Ye Chen.

"Finally, I look forward to you, Lord of reincarnation!"

The hoarse voice spoke slowly.

Ye Chen's eyes coagulated. He never thought that the strong at this level would make a move.

Today's dangerous situation is no weaker than facing the eternal demon army in the eternal void!

Only by fighting to the death, there may be a glimmer of life!

However, as a last resort, try not to use the nine heavenly gods and other skills, so as not to be noticed by the feather emperor of the world.

It's the Yin demon Tianshi and the reincarnation map of martial arts, which belong to this place, but they can be used.

"The devil's stone is in your hand, stirring up all this, abducting my temple saints, stealing ancient relics, stealing the reincarnation map of martial arts!"

The figure of the man in bloody robes seems to be unusually calm, counting Ye Chen's past one by one.

"I'll know when you come today, but it's a pity..." the figure in the bloody robe glanced at Mo ran, the elder of the demon Temple behind him, and immediately said, "don't worry, elder Mo, I won't let the petty people who hurt the saint leave here alive!"

Mo ran clenched his fists and tried to restrain his face. He couldn't see his true meaning. Immediately, he nodded gently, "thank you, Holy Father!"

The figure of the bloody robe nodded slightly, and a blood claw came towards Ye Chen.

Between the lightning and flint, ye Chen hurriedly resisted, and instantly summoned the red dust God pulse. A layer of gold armor covered his body, as hard as ancient black iron, to open the defense.

"Hiss!"

But it was a claw, ye Chen's golden armor was torn, and his chest was torn to open a huge wound.

"Tick tock!"

The blood began to overflow and flow on the silent earth. The strong emperor of heaven broke Ye Chen's defense with only one blow.

"This old guy is stronger than the guy of the eternal demon clan!" Ye Chen retreated a few meters away and stared at the bloody robe fluttering with the wind.

The figure raised his hand, gently put it on the tip of his nose, gently sniffed and said, "the demon Tianshi doesn't belong to mole ants like you. Bring it!"

The holy ancestor of the evil spirit looked cold, and immediately another claw came. With this understatement, ye Chen couldn't escape!

Only hard connection!

Maybe with the help of Longyuan Heavenly Sword and the power of blood dragon, you can fight by burning xuandemon essence blood and reincarnation blood.

But ye Chen will never do so unless he has to!

"Samsara of martial arts! Open! "

At the critical moment, ye Chen opened the seal of the reincarnation map of martial arts. The mountains and rivers behind him unfolded, and the light rain blocked the fatal blow of the bloody giant claw for him.

Rao is so. The huge strength gap also shocked Ye Chen's heart. He snorted, and Yin Hong stirred.

"The emperor is strong. I can't stand to embarrass a little guy here. I'm a bad old man!"

Just when the holy ancestor of the Yin devil wanted to kill Ye Chen, a voice came out of the void.

At the same time, people looked up and did not know when an old man dressed in rags and a beggar appeared on the boundary of the demon temple.

"It's him..." Ye Chen stared at an old man who couldn't stop drinking with a broken gourd on the top of the void. The scene when they met for the first time came to mind.

"Young man, the ancient city of Youtian is not an ordinary boundary. Once you enter it, it is as deep as the sea and has no idea of ending the dust. I advise you not to step on it easily, otherwise you will feel like facing the abyss and shudder without fighting!"

The old people at that time were not beautiful.

"Old fellow, I advise you not to mind your own business, or the zunlingtian family will be destroyed here today!"

The blood colored robe fluttering in the wind was thrown, and the man's ferocious face was full of killing intention.

"Oh? I'd like to see why you want to destroy my spiritual family! " The beggar like old man drank another mouthful of liquor from the broken gourd. The strong taste made many elders in the demon Temple slow down.

"Burn the sky!"

A mouthful of liquor spewed out, and a little light rain lit up in the sky. The whole sky was burned through by the liquor, and the fire began to burn. The curtain of fire formed a barrier in the void, blocking the way of everyone!

"You want to die!"

With a fierce drink, the evil Saint immediately moved forward, split the fire curtain with one claw, and rushed towards the old man.

Another claw is crushing the void!

"Heaven and earth are infinite!"

The old man stared, and a serious look flashed in his expression. He immediately drank lightly. The gourd in his hand became heaven and earth, and sucked Ye Chen and himself into the gourd, and the broken gourd disappeared on the spot.

The holy ancestor of the evil spirit failed with a blow, and his face was blue. He immediately ordered: "the gourd can't run far. Scatter around and chase me. Notify me immediately if you find any trace!"

The bloody robe made a hunting sound. On the pale face, he sniffed his nose and said, "the smell of liquor is over there!"

A flash of blood flashed, and his body disappeared in place!

.....

At the same time, heaven and earth are in the gourd.

"Thank you for your help, elder!"

Although Ye Chen didn't know what the old man wanted to save him, now that the old man didn't show malice, it's inconvenient for him to ask more. He just thanked him in a hurry.

"Don't hurry to thank me, boy. Where is the girl's space gate? My gourd will soon be caught up by that guy. The guy in the demon temple has a smart nose! "

Between the lines, the bloody scarlet awn has arrived!

"Right ahead!"

Ye Chen quickly drank.

"Open!"

The cross crack appeared again, the shadow of a gourd flew rapidly, and the claw behind him failed again!

"Roar!"

Behind him came a roar from the sky.

Chapter 6827

Ling'er folded her palms. At the moment when ye Chen started the door of space, she felt something and began to fully maintain the power of space.

"Why did the boy bring such a strong man!" When linger found something bad, it seemed too late.

Crossing the time space with the strong one is an extremely mind consuming thing. Once an accident happens, it will be the end of going crazy.

"Cough!"

One mouthful of blood coughed up, and ling'er couldn't bear it. He said, "Damn it, are you still reluctant with the current cultivation?"

Between his palms, the white light was full, and ling'er urged his strength again: "hurry up!"

"Faster!"

It seems to hear the cry of ling'er. At the gap where the void cross crack is about to heal, a small gourd floats by.

"Hoo..."

Ye Chen and the old man's body appeared from the heaven and earth gourd. Ling'er stared at the old man in front of him, and the action in his hand was ready.

"The power of space has such attainments!"

The old man couldn't help but exclamation. As a strong man of heaven, he knew how difficult it was to make him cross the space!

It seems that he saw through ling'er's idea. The old man gently waved his hand and said, "little girl, put away your mind. I don't mean any harm!"

Immediately, the old man's eyes looked at Ye Chen. Ling'er also stared at Ye Chen for the first time and said, "what's going on?"

"Leave here first. It was the old man who saved me!"

Ling'er put away his guard and left the alley with the three.

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After a incense stick.

"Zunlingtian clan?"

At present, although it is safe for the time being, in this ancient city of Youtian, the people in the demon temple may come at any time, not carelessly.

At the moment, ye Chen is healing Mo Ruqiu. Linger takes advantage of this time. Obviously, he is quite surprised at the Lingtian family in the old man's mouth.

"Why did you choose to help Ye Chen?" Although ling'er only looked like a child, his worldly eyes flashed and stared directly at the old man in front of him.

The little gourd in the old man's hand also recovered to a dilapidated state. Dressed as a beggar, he sipped a mouthful of liquor, sighed through his intestines, wiped the wine stain on his white beard with his thin palm and rubbed it on his skirt.

"This, the secret of heaven must not be revealed!"



"But for the Lord of reincarnation, when he and Ren Feifan went to the lost time and space, Ren Feifan came to me."

The old man just smiled and didn't explain more to ling'er. Looking at the little girl who obviously wanted to break the casserole to the end, the old man just left a sentence:

"You don't have to be contaminated with cause and effect. Even if you don't have any extraordinary, ye Chen is the key to the destruction of the demon temple, not you. The fewer people involved in this game, the more successful it will be!"

Ling'er was silent. For her, some secrets of zunlingtian family were also known, but it was too shocking to destroy the ghost temple. At present, it was tantamount to a arabian night.

At the moment, ye Chen only has a too true state. How can he easily shake the giant of the demon temple with the ruler of heaven and the strong?

The old man seemed to be aware of the smell of worry and doubt in ling'er's eyes. He immediately said: "the xuanbei of reincarnation can survive from the ancient battlefield and see the Lord of reincarnation. This may be the cause and effect in the dark, but now you are just equivalent to a remnant spirit. Your memory is incomplete, and all kinds of causes and effects in the past have not yet come..."

"What's more, you're just the monument protector of the Lord of reincarnation. It's up to him to decide what to do! Well, the wine is running out... "

The old man's unreliable appearance attracted linger's frown. After a long time, linger sighed, "when he comes out, tell him yourself!"

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Meanwhile, inside the house.

Ye Chen has transferred Mo Ruqiu from the wish star to the bed.

"So you are mo Ruqiu!"

The girl's face was very white. Her original white dress was also stained with blood. Her eyes were closed and her breath was weak.

Ye Chen couldn't help thinking of the beautiful shadow on the ancient tree when they first met outside the dense forest of lintiancheng.

"Fortunately, it doesn't hurt the root. You can cure it by using more Bagua Tiandan and other techniques!" Look at the moment lying on the bed, still unconscious ink like autumn, ye Chen gently helped his forehead, "but I offended you in order to heal your injury as soon as possible."

The blood red dress was completely faded by him and replaced by shocking scars!

Deep down, it can be seen that the wound of white bone has been purulent, emitting a smell of rotten meat.

The physical body of the warrior is extremely powerful and can cause such trauma. It can be seen how terrible the means of the demon temple are!

After checking the injury, ye Chen first gently put a pill into the mouth of Mo Ruqiu, and the Tianxian Koi copied it to help swallow it. The reincarnation force flows around the body and condenses on the fingertips with a white light.

Fingertips pass through the dark skin inch by inch. Where the white light covers, the old skin falls off and the new skin regenerates!

Even on the terrible wound deep into the bone, its flesh and blood regenerate at a speed visible to the naked eye!

"Um ~" a dull hum came, and Mo Ruqiu's face, which was still miserable and bloodless, had a sense of ruddy.

The beauty still keeps her eyes closed, but the trembling eyelashes betray her. Ye Chen also knows that Mo Ruqiu's practice is also to avoid embarrassment. After all, under such a situation, there are only men and women with beautiful scenery.

"Bear it again, the new flesh and blood regeneration will be accompanied by labor pains and itching, but it will be good soon!" Ye Chen also opened his mouth and explained. No one can see the expression of the reincarnation Lord who has a headache for both the feather emperor and the demon ancestor.

"Yes!"

Another light hum seemed to respond to Ye Chen, which was also a natural response to curing the injury.

Not long after, ye Chen slowly got up, asked Ji Siqing from the wish star, borrowed a set of clean clothes, put it next to Mo Ruqiu's pillow, and whispered, "next, it's up to you!"

Immediately, without waiting for Mo Ruqiu to respond, ye Chen left in a hurry. Listening to the footsteps gradually away and the sound of closing the door, Mo Ruqiu slowly opened his eyes.

Looking at her smooth skin and biting her thin lips, she didn't know what she was thinking. After a long time, she reached out and picked up the dress that ye Chen put beside her pillow.

There is a faint fragrance on the dress.

"Thank you for saving my life, elder!"

Ye Chen, who went out, immediately went to the front hall. In the lobby, Ling er's feet swayed on the bench with dignified eyes.

The old man beside her is a mouthful of liquor and a hand of cakes. From time to time, he wipes the skirt on his chest.

Chapter 6828

Seeing ye Chen's arrival, they both turned to look at him, "boy, you're lucky!"

With a smile, the old man quickly put down the cake in his hand, put away the gourd, stood at Ye Chen's side, looked left and right, and wanted to see a flower.

"Yes, yes, the cause and effect in the blood can't be wrong!" The old man said to himself.

"Elder?" Ye Chen was also baffled by a series of actions of the old man, but due to his friendship, he had to ask softly again.

A beggar like old man straightened his oily skirt and said, "introduce yourself. I'm the elder of zunlingtian family. You can call me elder on weekdays! In other words, the introduction may be better. Ren Feifan and I are friends. "

Ye Chen was stunned. Unexpectedly, this elder was Ren's friend. Since there was Ren's relationship, they belonged to the alliance anyway.

This Lingtian clan is probably an ancient race lost in time and space.

Ye Chen didn't think about it any more. He quickly arched his hand and said, "it's the elder of zunlingtian family! I've heard a lot! "

Although Ye Chen is very grateful to the old man, the most important thing now is the clue of Shenwu order. Mo Ruqiu has gradually improved. At the moment, he comes to find ling'er to discuss countermeasures.

"Boy, you don't hesitate to break into the boundary of the demon Temple alone. What should you be looking for?"

While fiddling with the potted plants in the lobby, the elder asked intentionally or unintentionally.

At this question, ye Chen also noticed that the matter was not simple. The first time he met the old man was traced back to the time when he was chased and killed by the demon temple. These times, he was in danger.

But this time, when he was trapped in a tight encirclement, the old man saved him, and now he suddenly moved out of Ren extraordinary. Is it difficult that the old guy has been tracking himself in the dark?

At the thought of being followed by such a strong man, ye Chen was in a cold sweat.

"I'm not interested in you, boy!"

The old man seemed to see through Ye Chen's idea, and immediately smiled and said, "I came to you for a simple purpose, that is, to form an alliance and destroy the demon temple!"

Ye Chen was stunned when he heard the speech. He immediately turned and looked at ling'er. Seeing the calm of ling'er, he was sure that the other party didn't joke with him.

"Elder, do you mean to destroy the ghost temple?" Ye Chen was puzzled and asked again, "senior, I am weak and my strength is low. I won't stay too long even in the periphery of lost time and space. I can't count such a big event on my younger generation?"

The old man smiled, "boy, respect the old man. I have my own considerations. Besides, I didn't let you fight the Mountain Gate of the demon temple with me now!"

"I came here today just to make you a promise!"

Ye Chen asked, "What promise!"

"The Lord of reincarnation will form an alliance with our spiritual family and one day destroy the demon temple!" Somehow, when the old man with a lazy breath said this, his eyes were full of endless killing intention!

"Of course, in return, I'll help you with what you want!"

Ye Chen looked at ling'er again. The inquiring eyes seemed to say again: "did you tell him everything?"

Ling'er looked innocent, his feet swayed, and he was as stable as Mount Tai on the bench.

"Boy, I'm responsible for the Shenwu order. You owe me a favor. Just remember to make compensation in the future!"

The old man just left a word, smiling at Ye Chen.

Ye Chen pondered for a long time and nodded gently, "OK!"

When he wanted to ask something again, he found that the old man in front of him had disappeared.

At this time, ling'er said, "Ye Chen, this may be the fate of the world. It's really impossible to escape the robbery!"

Ye Chen didn't understand, so he asked, "what's going on?"

"What you promise now is light. You'll know then!" Ling'er shook his head with a faint sound.

"Is it related to this holy family?"

In Ye Chen's memory, this force or sect has never been heard of.

Ling'er pondered a little and seemed to be combing his thoughts. After a long time, he slowly opened his mouth and said, "I have heard of this Lingtian family. This family has general combat power, but it has an innate mysterious ability!"

"Predict the future!"

Ye Chen was surprised when she heard the speech.

"You mean, I will destroy the demon temple in the future?"

Ling'er reluctantly replied, "it's just that it's possible. After all, no one can tell the future. The way is unknown. Even the people who respect the Lingtian family will deviate from the predicted results!"

"MY reincarnation cause and effect should not be seen by ordinary people. Even Ren extraordinary is so. The cause and effect divination of zunling Tianzu is really so powerful?"

Ye Chen suddenly thought that when the master of Maixi monk passed away, he also deduced the future. There was a lack of reincarnation, which was later confirmed!

Ling'er shook his head gently and said, "as a virtual monument, I understand the law of space, and the cause and effect in the dark should be the real king."

"Buddhism emphasizes a word of fate. All causes and effects are Bodhi phase! All things should be smooth and natural! "

"And this Lingtian family, the people can predict the future. The stronger the strength, the more accurate the result of divination. Once they entangle people, they will have great cause and effect, or murder, robbery or other!"

"Therefore, this family has never had any allies or friends. Occasionally, it will spend a lot of money to predict the future, but most of them will come to no good end!"

"Mortals will be robbed if they spy on the secret of heaven!"

Ye Chen frowned and listened to the meaning of this. Has he deduced the future? It may be possible to destroy the demon temple, but then you have to pay a price?

"Yes, your favor will not be returned in the future!" Ling'er said, just like the fate of the world, this is the way ye Chen chose.

"It doesn't matter, all kinds of causes and effects are added to me! I'm not even afraid of the ancient emperor. " Ye Chen smiled. Some things can't be avoided. From China to today, he has survived countless times. He's not afraid of causality!

"I hope so!"

Ling'er's voice just fell, but there was a light sound of footsteps in the lobby.

The long waterfall like black hair was tied behind his head. A long skirt still couldn't hide his delicate and slim posture. Goose egg's face was still faint red for some reason. The visitor was as black as autumn.

"So it is..."

Ye Chen also informed Mo Ruqiu of the purpose of this trip, and also briefly told her about yuqingyin.

Chapter 6829

"I've heard about the divine martial order. I haven't heard about where Mu Qing hid it after stealing it..."

"However, according to the news that Yuqing Yin is in the temple of heaven, the demon Temple knows. This time, the design to steal the divine martial order is that the demon Temple wants to start a war between the two main gates, so as to seize the benefits of the fisherman!"



Ye Chen couldn't help frowning. It seems that the gratitude and resentment of the demon temple about the heavenly temple god religion wants to be settled at one time.

With the help of tianxuexin's killing the emperor of the lost demon domain, he stole the divine martial order and forced the divine martial hall to turn against him. What a deep calculation!

Obviously, Mo Ruqiu doesn't know much about the inside story. It's common for practitioners to shut down. Not everyone understands the realm of life and death like Ye Chen.

"Don't worry, the old man of zunlingtian family said that if he can help you, he can do it!" Ling'er said.

Seeing the clue cut off, after all, there is not much time left for the Terran alliance conference. We must speed up the progress of Shenwu order.

"You can rest assured that you don't have to worry about these things. Rest assured and recover. It's very safe here!"

Ling'er said this to Mo Ruqiu.

.....

At the same time, a figure dressed in black and masked quickly walked towards the main hall in the demon temple.

"Temple Lord, the wind has given back recently. Shenwu temple has heard about the loss of Shenwu order in Tiangong temple. Tianxue's heart can't hold it anymore. The Lord of Shenwu temple has taken people to Tiangong temple and will arrive in a few days!"

The bloody robe on the dark black jade chair flashed, and the hoarse voice said, "it seems that some people can't sit still!"

"Shenwu ordered you to keep it well. No one would have thought that such an important Keepsake was not strictly guarded. On the contrary, as long as there were no mistakes, our demon temple could laugh to the end."

"I understand!"

Mu Qing's figure retreated from the darkness.

"Lord of reincarnation, you should hurry up and seize the divine martial order. I can't wait. If I capture the Yin demon Tianshi and the reincarnation map of martial arts on you, and then deprive your reincarnation blood, I'm afraid the first position of the ancient emperor Yu Huang in the world will be given to me!"

The bloody robe rose in the wind.

Come on, it's death.

No, it's hard to solve the siege of the heavenly temple!

This is a big flag laid by the demon temple!

.....

At the same time, another place.

While ye Chen and others are waiting for the news of respecting the elderly of the holy heavenly family, the land of the heavenly palace is not peaceful at the moment.

There were about 20 people in the party, and the vast team went straight to the place of Tiangong Shenjiao.

A few buzzes cut across the sky. On this morning, the great disaster of Tiangong Shenjiao is coming!

"Elder yuan Xiu, down the mountain... Down the mountain... Something happened!" A factotum disciple came running, flustered and stammering.

Yuan Xiu angrily scolded and said, "what a formality it is to behave like this!"

He stared discontentedly at the factotum disciple in front of him, and immediately gave a white eye: "what's the matter!"

"God... Someone from the Shenwu temple!"

When Yuan Xiu heard the speech, he sighed that the event was not good. The loss of the divine force order had been discussed at the middle and high-level meeting of the whole Tiangong cult. The unanimous conclusion reached by everyone was:

Hide the fact that the divine weapon order was stolen and wait for ye Chen to take back the token.

Now the people of the Shenwu Temple gather together. I must have heard some rumors. It must be bad to be so strong.

During this period of time, Tianxue's heart pressed this matter very hard. Now it seems that Tianxue's heart can't hold it!

"How many people have come and what strength!" Yuan Xiu asked at the first time. He must go to inform Tian Xuexin at the first time!

"Big... There are about twenty people... The realm is terrible... And even the emperor is strong!"

Before the words fell, a loud noise sounded at the outer door of the heavenly temple!

"Boom!"

In an instant, the Baizhang Mountain Gate engraved with the simple words "Tiangong Shenjiao" was cut off by Sheng Sheng.

Smoke and dust rose everywhere. Yuan Xiu clenched his fists and glared angrily.

"The heavenly temple God cult really has face!"

A lazy ethereal sound came, and a jade totem dressed in a black long shirt with three gold silk edges on the cuffs and neckline jumped into yuan Xiu's eyes.

Behind her were middle-aged men and women in the same dress, more than 20 people.

"This gold wire border is the core disciple of the door. Only one or three gold wires can be owned. It represents the absolute high level of the Shenwu temple!"

At a glance, Yuan Xiu saw that there were many people who had not met except a few Shenwu Temple elders who had dealt with.

"Xu Ling, your Shenwu temple is also the Jue Dian force in the heaven palace. Why do you want to come to the door like this?"

Yuan Xiu had no other way. At present, he had to stabilize the group before making plans.

"Calculate carefully, the appointment of the divine force order in those years should be limited tomorrow!" The female elder of the Shenwu temple, who was called Xu Ling, took a step earlier and said forcefully, "I'll come here today, not for anything else, and welcome the Shenwu order back to the mountain!"

For a moment, the majestic momentum gushed out, and the strength was amazing!

Yuan Xiu's face sank when he heard the speech and said, "what a great prestige, dare to come to our heavenly temple God cult so presumptuous!"

Xu Ling smiled: "thirty years east of the river, thirty years west of the river!"

"Do you think the temple of heaven is still the temple of heaven?"

Yuan Xiu shouted loudly and said, "no matter why you come here, you dare to trample on our mountain gate. Today, you can't be good!"

The figure tore the void, and Yuan Xiu punched out of the void, like a majestic blood tiger, approaching Xu Ling's face.

"Die!"

A man on the side of Xu Ling's body took the lead when he saw yuanxiu. Xu Ling's burly body stood in front of Xu Ling, but Xu Ling smiled, tore the void and came behind him.

And the burly man also responded with a punch!

This fist seems to break the world, carrying the power of terrible destruction!

"Bang!"

Two-phase punching, pure physical competition!

The fierce fist wind shattered the whole mountain range of the outer gate of Tiangong Shenjiao. Countless outer gate disciples were seriously injured and howled everywhere for a time.

Yuan Xiu flew out upside down. After stabilizing his body, he couldn't help coughing up a mouthful of blood and said, "what a big hand, the Shenwu Temple even sent out such a strong man!"

Obviously, the burly man in front of him never changed color from beginning to end. The gap between a small realm and a big one is so big.

This time, the whole Tiangong cult was shocked!

The whole mountain of the outer gate was smashed, and countless outer gate disciples were injured! The Shenwu temple was attacked strongly. For a moment, the news spread all over the mountain gate!

"Yes, I came here today just to welcome the divine martial order back to the mountain!" The burly man said the same thing with Xu Ling.

Yuan Xiu wanted to speak, but he heard a voice of ridicule behind him: "Yo, the defeated general dared to speak bravely?"

Chapter 6830

The crowd followed the prestige and came together. It was Xiao Xin.

She glanced at Yuan Xiu's injury and immediately stared at the burly man. Her eyes slowly spread to more than 20 people in the Shenwu hall and said, "the default rule of the heaven palace is that there is no war between the top forces!"

"Are you here? Are you going to ignore the rules of the alliance? "

The Terran alliance does have unwritten regulations that no clan war can be opened between the top forces.

The power of many powerful people to destroy heaven and earth is a devastating blow to ordinary practitioners in any region.

Even the rules of lost time and space will have an impact.

In fact, whether it is the place of the heavenly palace or the ancient city of Youtian, the rise of zongmen in the lost time and space depends on the overflow of energy and aura in the lost time and space.

The war of any powerful sect will destroy the current balance, which is extremely unfavorable to the lost space-time.

Moreover, Yuan Xiu and the burly man hit each other just now. The disciples of Tiangong Shenjiao have been seriously injured. If there is a real war, even the nearby Lintian city will be spared.

"We will abide by the agreement of that year. We also hope that the heavenly temple will meet the agreement and let us welcome the divine martial order back to the mountain!"

The burly man is still indifferent without emotion.

"Isn't the appointment of a thousand years due tomorrow? Before tomorrow, we can't return this divine martial order! "

Xiao Xin also responded strongly.

"I heard today that the divine martial order is lost!" There was a chill in the burly man's eyes, and soon his low voice opened again, "I hope nothing like this will happen. I'll come today and see the divine martial order!"

There is no doubt in the tone.

"Oh?" Xiao Xin is also unambiguous. "Come to our heavenly temple, cut my mountain gate, hurt my disciples, and try to set foot in our forbidden area!"

"Someone!"

At the command, Xiao Xin's side was also joined by everyone. Eighteen top strongmen stood behind Xiao Xin and had the meaning of fighting if they didn't agree.

There are nearly 40 strong players confronting each other, and more than half of them are strong players in the middle and late stage of Baijia territory!

On that day, countless disciples were so nervous that their legs and feet were soft.

The world war is imminent!

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Screen rotation.

"Shenwu order..."

A broken gourd shuttles through the void, leaving only a flash of fleeting light, which is the respect for the elderly of zunlingtian family.

"Open!"

The old man pinched his fingers and made some strange gestures. Immediately, a trace of black blood spilled from the corners of his mouth.

"I didn't expect that the old boy of the demon holy ancestor hid the holy order on the younger generation!"

Just one thought locked the position of Shenwu order.

"I don't have much time left. I have to speed up!"



At the moment, Mu Qing was still listening to his subordinates' report on the movements of the personnel of the Shenwu temple. Suddenly, he felt peeped at by others for a moment!

This feeling of palpitation became stronger and stronger, and his uneasy mood lingered. He immediately dispersed the servant and went alone to the palace of the evil saint.

Dressed in black, under the cover of the cage at night, he didn't attract anyone's attention. Looking at the closer and closer palace, Mu Qing couldn't help accelerating his pace. At this moment, the void fluctuated, and a gourd appeared in front of him!

"Boy, I don't want to. I have to fight you when this chess game comes here!"

At the moment when Mu Qing's hurried figure flashed a bad feeling in his heart, there was a thunder like cry for life in his ear.

Before people arrive, the killing intention appears.

Mu Qing felt a blow in his heart. It was too late to make any response. Mu Qing's eyes had stretched out a dry and thin palm!

"Bang!"

The seemingly understated palm was printed on Mu Qing's chest, but it aroused waves. With a dull hum, his figure flew out upside down.

"Poof!"

A mouthful of blood coughed up, and Mu Qing's chest fluctuated violently. At the moment, he was even breathing hard. The smell of death enveloped his heart instantly.

The intense pain and fear spread under the moonlight. Even the temperature of the whole body space was cold, and the beads of sweat fell on Mu Qing's forehead.

At the moment, he was speechless. Just one palm almost cut off all his vitality.

The blow of a strong man of this level is so terrible!

Mu Qing looked at the visitor in horror. The figure in front of him came slowly step by step. At this time, he peeped into the owner of the thin palm under the faint light of the moon. His hair and beard were white. On his simple long shirt, three eye-catching patches stirred Mu Qing's nerves.

"It's him..." Mu Qing, who came from Wangqing, completely gave up the idea of fighting in a desperate corner. When he rescued Ye Chen earlier, Mu Qing was also present. This old man dressed as a beggar and with a broken gourd pinned to his waist, is a strong man with far more strength than himself!

"It's really unexpected that the old man who never dies should let you keep the divine martial order. It's really in accordance with the old saying that the most dangerous place is the safest!"

The old man took down the gourd at his waist and took a sip of liquor. The strong smell of liquor constantly stimulated Mu Qing's nerves.

"If it weren't for the secret method, you dark and ruthless demons might have succeeded!" The old man's eyes narrowed and immediately reached out and began to explore the divine martial order on Mu Qing. At the moment, Mu Qing had only one breath left. His eyes squinted at the old man, with a cold flash and a slight movement of his fingertips.

"This is the divine order!"

The old man looked at the golden "God" token in his hand and rubbed the ancient and simple text with his fingertips. A dull and obscure inexplicable energy lingered on it, which made the dazzling token a little more mysterious!

"Now, the great law of the disintegration of the demon!"

Mu Qing looked at the old man who rubbed the token, and there was a chill in his eyes for a moment.

A mouthful of black blood coughed up. He used his last strength to pinch the French seal with his fingertips, and soon the whole person burst into pieces!

The blood and flesh burst all over the sky, and the splashed blood mud attached to the old man with a fishy smell.

"Ha ha, old man, wait for the Holy Father to come and kill you! Even if I give up all my accomplishments, I will let you go back to Jiuquan! "

A fierce drink came from the sky, and Mu Qing's spirit had long disappeared.

"Old fellow of zunlingtian clan, I've been waiting for you for a long time!"

At the same time, a hoarse roar came from the palace of the holy ancestor of the demon temple in the distance. Between the lightning and flint, a bloody robe crossed the sky and covered the moonlight!

"No, this ghost has hidden a hand. It's careless!"

Obviously, the old man was not familiar with Mu Qing's disintegration Dharma. Without paying attention, he learned his way.

"Heaven and earth!"

The broken gourd at the waist flashed, the old man's figure disappeared, a flash of streamer broke the dawn, and shot away in the direction of the distant Youtian ancient city. Behind the gourd, the blood colored robe was like a shadow.

Life and death only in a moment!