

Physician 6841

Chapter 6841

"It doesn't matter, let's go further!" Ye Chen replied with a slight smile. He came here to respect the old. He didn't intend to fall into the land of Yuantian sect and burn Gaoxiang to save his life. How dare he expect anything else?

But ling'er glanced and said, "I always feel something wrong here."

Not long after, a secret room appeared in front of them.

"There seems to be a treasure here!" ling'er ran to Ye Chen with a simple box and jumped in front of him.

Ling'er opened the object and looked, but there was a disappointed color on his shriveled lips.

"It's a pity that it was originally a miraculous medicine. After such a long time, it's all weathered!" he sighed gently as he looked at the precious medicine that was once a flash in the pan and now a pile of residual ash in the pristine ancient box in his hand.

Ye Chen smiled. The Yuantian sect was a sect power that existed in a long time. Even if it was a powerful family, the ages would be enough to burn everything out.

If there is anything left, it must be the supreme treasure!

"Where does this long, narrow and dark secret room lead to? It looked like a underground palace before, but my intuition told me that it was not so simple here!"

The expressions on the two faces were different, and they walked out of the narrow and narrow secret road one after another.

"There is light ahead!"

Ling'er exclaimed. The little hand on one side hurriedly pulled Ye Chen's sleeve and pointed to the distance.

Ye Chen listened, but there was no sound.

"You lead the way. Take a look. Be careful. This place is really weird!"

Since stepping into the bottom of the black devil cliff, everything around him has not been normal. The figure of the white bone man holding the broken sword still appears in his mind from time to time.

Ye Chen gently shook his head, no longer thought about it, and followed ling'er out of the tunnel.

"Wow!"

With a exclamation, ye Chen whispered, "what's the matter?"

In front of ling'er's eyes, there was a lush green everywhere, and wild flowers were blooming everywhere in the deep forest with no end.

"Eh? Strange!"

Ye Chen felt the clue and looked dignified.

"What's the matter?" ling'er asked.

"This place is a little strange. Don't you think it's too quiet? There's no vitality!" Ye Chen said straight.

"That's not normal. This place is dusty forever!"

"No, even so, have you ever smelled the fragrance of flowers?" when ye Chen asked, ling'er was stunned first, and immediately realized the seriousness of the problem. She came forward gently and touched a thorn in front of her body.

"Shua!"

At the moment when the fingers touched the flowers and plants, the dense forest, which was still green, suddenly condensed into powder and ashes due to linger's action. With the two people as the center, thousands of miles of youth fell into ashes in an instant!

"This..."

Ye Chen thought about it and immediately said, "it's all right. The thin aura between heaven and earth just restored the previous scene of yuantianzong!"

"It seems that no one has set foot here in ten thousand years!"

"Like the precious medicine in the ancient box, the dust has settled!"

Ling'er had a lot of emotion in his heart. He looked at the fairyland on earth, which was still bright in the sky. At the moment, the mirror was broken, and suddenly fell into endless darkness.

"Well, we can't see anything!"

Ye Chen's eyes coagulated. He wanted to show the great star sky, but he found it useless. Fortunately, he felt it slightly and found something. He said, "I seem to see light!"

"Pull it down, where is it?" the voice didn't fall, but linger turned, "there is a hall in the distance!"

"There must have been countless halls before, which dissipated with your finger. What remains is a real image. Let's go and have a look!"

"Unfortunately, this place has almost disappeared. The Yuantian hall seems to be the facade of the Yuantian sect in ancient times!"

"This place is a little strange. It's reasonable that even after ten thousand years, it can't be so thoroughly weathered. There's no such scene in the holy ancient ruins!"

Ye Chen felt that something was unusual. It turned out that even the large array of protecting the clan and the mechanism killing array disappeared together!

"It's speculated that I exposed the demon heaven stone before, which caused the body killing array. Is it because the collapse of Yuantian sect is related to the predecessor of the demon temple?"

Hearing Ye Chen's speculation, ling'er frowned, "is it hard that those guys did it?"

"Those guys?" Ye Chen was a little confused.

Ling'er then explained: "the predecessor of the demon temple is also a large force. Some people of this family have the divine posture of heaven, cultivate the demon body, betray the human race, and then be hunted down and split. Later, there was the demon temple!"

"Cultivate a demon body?"

"Yes, they think that the devil's physique is stronger and more destructive than the human body!"

Ling'er spread his hands and insisted on this.

"But this clan alone can destroy Yuantian sect?" Ye Chen was a little suspicious. At least it was also the top sect. There was a generation of strong people in charge. It was not easy to destroy all the families?

Ling'er said teasingly, "otherwise, you can urge the demon Tianshi again?"

Ye Chen waved his hand and said, "I want to live a little longer!"

When they quarreled, the demon Tianshi in the Dantian flashed, and the bright scarlet awn changed!

At the same time, ye Chen found that the scene in front of him had completely changed!

In an instant, ye Chen and ling'er seemed to be in front of the endless years, when Yuantian sect perished!

"This is..."

Scene reproduction?

Chapter 6842

Dark clouds are pressing on the city to destroy it.

In those days, yuantianzong's boundary.

"I have been besieged for seven days. If I continue to consume it like this, the door will be in danger!"

"The head teacher led the guard to carry out the top secret mission. Why is there no whereabouts so far?"

"According to the original plan, I'm afraid the leader has..."

"Shut up, this can't be heard by the little Lord!"

"The allies of the Shenwu temple have come. The little Lord went to meet them!"

A middle-aged man in black armor walked slowly and shouted to the guards who were talking.

"Believe in the little Lord, he can!"

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

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"Yuantian magic sword is really mysterious. Even this insight can be solved!"

"It's a pity that these gods are infected by infinite evil. If I force them, I'm afraid they will be possessed."

The young master of Yuantian sect suddenly opened his eyes, and the stars in the sky circulated in his bright eyes. The whole dark Yuantian sect was lit up by bright stars. This is a sign of breakthrough!

And now.

On a palace in the distance, a man full of magic muttered: "the Terran has such a strong man coming. It seems that he still needs to fight."

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In the secret room, yuan Tianzong's young leader Jiang Xuzheng wanted to get up. A dark shadow in the corner crossed Jiang Xun's eyes, and a red blood arrow with destruction rules was shot on one side of the wall.

What a terrible arrow!

At the same time, the smoke and blood covered everything.

"Jiang Xun, you can't control this Yuantian magic sword. These gods should be left to more outstanding talents!"

"Buddha?" although he can't see at the moment, the person who speaks can't be more familiar.

"Those guys are not the existence we can resist. With this Yuantian magic sword, those guys will rise completely. This magic sword is useless in your hands!" the voice joked.

"Shenwu temple, despicable!"

"Those guys are strong, but they haven't come to the surrender of our human race. As long as my father leads the people to survive these ten days, he can sweep all the enemies when I further improve the level of the demon classic and leave the pass!" Jiang Xun roared and echoed in the secret room.

"But your father can't last ten days, and the Yuantian magic sword is not yours!"

"Calculate the day. Today is the eighth day. Your father and my good brother should return to jiuxiao today!"

"As for you, the most appropriate result is to die?" the middle-aged man asked jokingly, his words full of the joy of victory.

"Great Shenwu temple, actually take refuge in the demon clan!" the man sighed. At the moment, he was unable to return to heaven!

The middle-aged man's body flashed, grabbed it in front of the man, clapped it with one palm, destroyed the earth, and broke Jiang Xun's Dantian!

"Let someone secretly throw it to the back mountain, give him a good time, and then find a place to bury it!"

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I saw a flash of evil celestial stone, illuminating the original dark hall. On the surrounding walls, demons were flying!

"This is, the disciples of yuantianzong are fighting!"

"What's the matter? There are Terrans involved in the battle!"

Ye Chen noticed that in addition to the demon family, there was also a force of the human family, which also stretched out its claws to the Yuantian sect!

The fishy awn flashed, and the remaining energy of the demon Tianshi was insufficient. In previous wars, the accumulated energy had been consumed in one blow.

"This is..." at the last moment of the flashing picture, the figure of the strongest of the Terran appeared.

"What's the matter?"

At the moment when ye Chen exclaimed, ling'er also looked back at Ye Chen.

"It's the demon Tianshi who let me see that the human race is the strongest. He comes from the Shenwu temple!"

Absolutely not wrong. The middle-aged man, the strongest of the human race, wears the divine martial order he struggled to find recently!

"What are you talking about?"

Obviously, linger didn't notice everything before!

"I saw that the demon clan and the Shenwu Temple jointly destroyed yuantianzong, which seems to be for a sword!"

"A magic sword!"

Ye Chen said in a deep voice.

Ling'er was silent for a long time and looked up and said, "you know, this secret may overturn the current situation of Tiangong land alliance!"

"I'm too naive. I thought the Shenwu temple... It seems that the two sects were birds of a feather at that time!"

Ye Chen frowns. You must tell Tianxue Xin about this news. Fortunately, the League meeting still has some time.

"This is a blood case in ancient times. It's difficult to leave evidence. We're afraid it's difficult to convince the public..."

The demon Tianshi, who had fallen into silence, also stopped at the moment when the man was abandoned with the end of the last picture.

"Is it him!"

Ye Chen exclaimed, but the spirit son on his side asked curiously, "who do you say?"

"Remember the white bone Legion I just told you?"

"The leading man! If I guessed right, he should be the young Lord of Yuantian sect!"

As soon as the voice fell, heavy footsteps came from behind.

"You mean, he?" the white bone man, holding a broken sword, was already standing behind Ye Chen and ling'er.

"Roar!"

With a fierce roar, the fangs in his mouth showed. He ferociously held the sword blade in his hand and stabbed Ye Chen.

As soon as ye Chen's eyes coagulated and his five fingers shook, he avoided the other party's blow and took something from him.

"This is..." ling'er looked at the dark "magic" token in Ye Chen's hand.

"It should be left by the people of the demon clan. The evidence left by the man in the end!"

Watching this sword swing and fall down like rubble in the hall, ye Chen can't help feeling a little.

"Yuantian demon sect was destroyed after ten thousand years, but even the last hall was so fragile. In addition to this persistent obsession, it should be the ghost of the so-called Yuantian demon sword!"

Ye Chen's eyes coagulated. From the beginning, he mistakenly entered the bottom of the black devil cliff and attracted the attention of the white bone man. All this was due to the evil Tianshi.

"Do you mean that the residual resentment of Yuantian clan was driven by Yuantian magic sword?" ling'er made a move to destroy the white bone, but was stopped by Ye Chen!

"It's weird. Let me come!"

Knowing the terrible Ye Chen of the white bone man in front of him, he decided to use another means!

"Wu Tao reincarnation map!"

Behind Ye Chen, a golden landscape painting slowly spread out. Behind him, the space began to distort. The scene in the reincarnation picture began to integrate with the reality!

"Your martial arts reincarnation map?" ling'er obviously noticed the difference of the martial arts reincarnation map and began to devour space!

The white bone man in front of him seemed to retain the purest fighting instinct. When he saw Ye Chen dodging away, he lifted the remnant sword again!

Chapter 6843

The corner of Ye Chen's mouth crossed a radian and fell into the trap!

With a sword stabbing straight, ye Chen flashed in an instant, but the man's figure was integrated into the mountains and rivers and was never seen again.

"Close!"

At the moment when ye Chen urged to close the reincarnation map of martial arts, a flash of light flashed, but ye Chen seemed to have been prepared and offered up the Longyuan Heavenly Sword in his hand!

When the sword was wielded, the blood dragon circled and trapped the streamer in it.

"Yuantian magic sword!"

Ye Chen put on a smile at the corner of her mouth. It seems that this guy really did all this!

Previously, ye Chen's attack could be perfectly reproduced. There was nothing else but the so-called magic sword.

"When did you know?" ling'er's big eyes blinked. He thought there was no harvest on this trip, but the biggest baby was found!

Ye Chen thought, "in the past, the predecessor of the Yin devil Temple joined hands with the Shenwu temple to destroy the man door for the purpose of the Yuantian magic sword. Only when the gain outweighs the loss will there be an angry move!"

"So I'm sure they didn't succeed. Since they didn't find it three feet into the ground, it means that the Yuantian magic sword must be on someone, and the man was attacked and killed by the strong emperor of Shenwu hall!"

"The immortal sword idea drove thousands of resentments and guarded the facade of the last yuantianzong until I, no, it should be said that until the appearance of the demon Tianshi!"

Ling'er nodded gently, "stepping on broken iron shoes, there is no place to find. It takes no time to get it."

She clapped her hands, looked at the white sword that was still hovering between the Dragon bodies, and pointed out!

"Whoosh!"

The little guy seemed to have lost his origin, turned into a broken sword and fell to the ground.

"Are you sure this is a peerless fierce sword?"

What was silent on the ruins was an ordinary long sword. The whole body was faint and white. There were several gaps in the blade. After a war with Ye Chen, it was broken.

Ye Chen was also a little confused and murmured, "it should be... Right!"

"I try to refine this sword!"

After thinking for several times, ye Chen still said, "this guy has gone through ten thousand years, in which the energy has not been saved for ten years. It should be no problem!"

"I protect the Dharma for you!" ling'er said in a deep voice. The more such a moment, the more careless it is.

After taking back the Longyuan Heavenly Sword, ye Chen's divine mind poked out, attached to the remnant sword and entered his consciousness.

This is a chaotic world. The stars linger in the sky, the sun and the moon shine together, and heaven and earth are connected without seeing the end.

On this vast land, a fierce sword was buried in the yellow sand, and half of the hilt was scattered and shining.

At the moment of Ye Chen's arrival, the old voice echoed between heaven and earth: "you have finally come!"

The scene changed again. The yellow sand was flying at Ye Chen's feet, and the remnant sword rose into the sky, blooming a fierce awn. The slightest breath would break the stars and fall into the moon. The sun shone on Ye Chen's shoulder, the breeze blew, and several sword awns twisted his arms!

"Such terrible sword meaning!"

Ye Chen was covered with wounds in an instant. The sword intention contained in the wind brushed inadvertently, which made it difficult for him to resist.

"Demon Tianshi!"

It is another old call, like recalling the obsession once.

Yuantian demon sword was originally a sacred object sealed by Yuantian sect. The demon clan slaughtered Yuantian sect. It's hard to dispel the unyielding resentment of thousands of people!

"The sword spirits of Yuantian magic sword are affected by this obsession!"

Ye Chen secretly said that it was not good. There was no place to vent his sword intention.

"Empty spirit divine pulse! Open!"

The instant Ye Chen retreated, his whole body had become a bloody man. Linger obviously felt his abnormality, which tore the space and came!

"Wu Tao reincarnation map!"

Ye Chen tried his best to urge the reincarnation of martial arts. The picture scroll behind him was slowly unfolded again. The yellow sand in front of him was flying, the sword wind was raging, and behind him were mountains and flowing water, birds and insects.

"Rong!"

With a loud drink, the space around Ye Chen began to collapse, and the whole world became pieces and pieces, which were cut on his flesh, and the red color surged out.

A corner of the sky broke, and the scorching sun began to crack in my eyes, until it broke, and the whole world was shrouded in darkness.

"Hoo..."

Ye Chen just wanted to get up, but there was a sharp pain in his mind. The feeling of ten thousand needles stabbing his heart suddenly came.

"Cough!"

A mouthful of blood coughed up, and ye Chen's consciousness nearly collapsed.

"If it weren't for the reincarnation map of martial arts, we would have died in the sword tomb!" ling'er said in a deep voice and hurriedly picked up Ye Chen.

"I don't know. With the erosion of thousands of years, even the sword spirit is possessed by resentment. He regards me as a demon clan!"

Ye Chen smiled bitterly. He didn't even see the world, so he almost died.

"Wu Tao reincarnation map!"

After resting for half a minute, ye Chen got up again and called out the reincarnation map of martial arts.

"Roar!"

A roar, the picture is not shown, the sound has arrived, and the unparalleled sense of Sensen sword has spread a sense of oppression!

In the reincarnation of martial arts behind Ye Chen, it is no longer the feeling of the previous landscape, birds and insects. Now behind him, he has become a world, dotted with stars and countless dense forests!

The yellow sand of wanzhang mountain covers the ground, and the water of the river flows back above the void!

A peerless fierce sword hangs upside down in the hot sun. The sun shines on it. Sen Leng's killing intention freezes the raindrops all over the sky!

Just at a glance, ye Chen took a cold breath. Even ling'er was stunned by the strange image of heaven and earth in front of him.

"This..."

After a long time, ling'er sighed, "Whoever steps on this Jedi will die!"

Ye Chen also deeply thought, "it can be used as a bottom card!"

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"This sword is a magic sword. The Wild Magic Heavenly Sword also has the attribute of magic. If it is combined or refined, I'm afraid it won't lose the reincarnation Heavenly Sword."

However, the ideal is full and the reality is skinny.

He wanted to refine Yuantian magic sword, but he was almost swallowed by the overwhelming sword intention and resentment, so he had to seal it and wait for discussion in the future.

Put away the reincarnation map of martial arts. Even the master Ye Chen at the moment has a faint sense of killing!

"Take this token away, maybe it can be used in the future!" Ye Chen looked at the "magic" token in his hand, received it in the reincarnation cemetery, and walked out of the land of yuantianzong with ling'er.

"I don't know how the old man is now. This matter of yuantianzong has wasted a lot of time. I'm worried..." ling'er frowned. At the bottom of the black devil cliff, it was dark, wet and cold. If he was seriously injured, he might be doomed to death.

"If the elder is dead, I will set up a monument for him here. If there is still a breath left, there is salvation. Live to see people and die to see corpses!"

Ye Chen continued to march in the vast darkness.

At the same time, on the black devil cliff, the masters of the demon temple have spread all around, waiting for ye Chen to come up all the time.

"Deputy hall Lord, everything has been arranged, so they are waiting for the bait!" the figure nodded without saying anything.

The figure of a bloody robe came quickly, nodded gently at the man, and said in a hoarse voice, "call you back this time, it's the whereabouts of Yuantian magic sword!"

The visitor was surprised and immediately silent.

"You mean, in this black devil cliff?" the figure asked after a long time.

The evil Saint nodded, "the luck of the Lord of reincarnation is really terrible. The evil Tianshi is also on him. There is a tablet spirit good at space around him, so come back to you and take down the Lord of reincarnation!"

"The people below are looking for their traces. As soon as there is news, we will kill them and solve them outside. The movement is not small. What is involved is not good!"

The eyes of the holy ancestor of the evil spirit stared at the abyss under the black devil cliff, with ruthlessness and hope coexisting in their eyes.

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"Another day, still no whereabouts!"

Looking blindly for a long time, at the bottom of the abyss where the position is difficult to distinguish, they both collided like headless flies.

"Can I use the means of respecting the Lingtian family?" Ye Chen was dejected. The more he delayed, the more dangerous it was to respect the elders of the Lingtian family.

Ling'er shook his small head and sighed: "the reason why zunling Tianzu is mysterious is because of this prophetic talent. If you want to be able to show it, how can you do it?"

Speaking of this, ling'er was suddenly inspired, "yes, the talent of their family!"

Ye Chen stared and looked at ling'er. The little girl in front seemed to think of something and paced back and forth:

"You think that zunling heavenly family can make a prediction, so if you come down to find him, will he know it?"

"Since this is a way to live, how can he not leave himself a way back?"

When ye Chen heard the speech, his eyes lit up.

There must be some details I haven't noticed!

By the way, the broken gourd fragment was picked up by Ye Chen when he saw the remnant wall when he returned to the periphery of Youtian ancient city!

He quickly touched his whole body. He took out half a piece of broken gourd from the lining of his clothes.

"Come on, drop a drop of blood essence!"

Ye Chen nodded gently, and a drop of blood essence from his fingertips fell on the fragment. The gourd fragment seemed to feel something. It floated slowly and flew away to the distance!

"Keep up!"

Ye Chen and ling'er looked at each other and smiled. They hurried away in the direction of the fragments.

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"The Deputy Temple Lord, the Holy Father, has found their whereabouts!"

All the masters who ambushed near the black magic cliff in the demon temple were shocked by this word!

The figure in the bloody robe waved, "be sure to capture the Lord of reincarnation!"

More than 20 human figures came out, all of them were strong in Baijia state, and all of them were in the later stage of Baijia state!

"Let's go too!"

The holy ancestor of the evil spirit slowly opened his mouth to the hoarse voice of the figure around him, patted the shoulder of the figure, and took the lead in rushing to the bottom of the black devil cliff.

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Screen rotation.

"It should be around here. That's right, ling'er, look separately!"

The fragments of the broken gourd indicate that ye Chen came to the mountain stream, and there was no fluctuation.

They turned the mountain stream into the sky, and there was no shadow of the old man.

"It's strange. It's clearly displayed here. Is it on top?"

Ye Chen raised his eyes and looked at the stumps and broken trees on the cliff in front of him. He hung up!

Ling'er followed.

"Here!" a surprise call. Ye Chen looked in the direction of ling'er's fingers. On an ancient tree raised on the hillside, the figure of respecting the elderly loomed.

"Is the injury so serious?"

Ling'er looked at the old man. A wet dirt stain on his pale face covered his face. On the ragged and wet cloth shirt, his hands touched and went away, full of cold feeling. A drenched blood hole in his chest had long stopped bleeding.

The dewdrops gathered here every morning, and the wound has rotted and sent out bursts of fishy smell.

There are hundreds of wounds everywhere on the body, all of which have turned purple, closed eyes and no breath.

Ye Chen quickly performed the eight trigrams heaven pill technique and copied by the immortal Koi, gently pressed it on the elder's forehead, and the gentle light began to flow around the old man, one, two, three.

A bowl of sweat began to seep from his forehead.

"There are only three ways of life. The previous sword intention hurt the sea, and the spiritual power has not been fully restored!"

Ye Chen no longer hesitated, cut her fingers and poured her blood into the mouth of respecting the elderly.

At the same time, the spirit tablet is sacrificed, and the power of recovery is combined with reincarnation blood therapy.

With the three rays of light flowing, the wounds on the elderly began to heal slowly, and even the temperature of the body gradually warmed up.

"It can only temporarily delay the vitality. We must find a quiet place to continue the treatment!"

After stabilizing the injury, ye Chen places respecting the old in the wish star.

On the closed eyes of the old man, his eyelashes moved gently, but he still didn't wake up.

"Ye Chen!"

Just as ye Chen was about to turn and leave, ling'er said in a deep voice.

"These guys in the ghost temple are really Haunted!"

As soon as his eyes coagulated, ye Chen said, "don't force the enemy, retreat first!"

"Empty monument, space crack! Open!"

They drilled into the crack space together, and the cross space in front of them healed slowly.

The next second, two figures appeared on the spot.

"Good life, strange space ability!" a figure said faintly next to the figure in the bloody robe, "it's impossible for taizhenjing to have such attainments. There are too many secrets on the Lord of reincarnation."

The holy ancestor of the evil spirit interrupted him and said, "let's talk about it when we catch it. They can't run far!"

More than twenty figures scattered in all directions!

Chapter 6845

"The old guy from the demon temple is also coming!"

Ling'er is very familiar with the taste of the demon holy ancestor. His figure appeared in the previous space.

"It seems that you can't leave today!" Ye Chen's eyes coagulated and said heavily.

Ling'er felt the power of the void around him, thought for a moment and said, "I'll lead them away. You use the empty stele and the array word formula to lay the big array, and maybe there's a glimmer of vitality."

Without waiting for ye Chen's reaction, ling'er tore the void and left.

Ye Chen suddenly thought of something. What if he used arrays and empty steles to introduce these people into the reincarnation map of martial arts?

After all, the world of Wudao reincarnation seems to be sealed with Yuantian magic sword and the white bone strong man!

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Another place.

The void crack slowly opened, and ling'er's figure jumped out. She put her hands behind her, looked at the people, then made a face and said faintly:

"Thanks to you, you are still the strong one who has lost time and space. I think you are called pigs for the time being. You haven't found me yet!"

"It's so slow. Call the demon holy pig!"

The strong men in the later stage of the three hundred Jia realm heard the sound and shot together in an instant. The strong wind lifted the fog of the cage in the mountain stream, and a trace of warm sun reflected in it.

Unfortunately, the petite figure has jumped into the void crack and disappeared.

The three strong men looked at each other and said, "chase!"

"These guys are all in a group of three and get together..." ling'er also had a headache. The figure standing on the ancient tree gasped:

"In this case, the means of void tearing can be used up to five times. How much can be attracted is how much!"

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For a moment, the whole misty mountain stream was full of ridicule like linger's silver bell:

"The ghost holy pig is worthy of being a pig. I was fooled around by myself."

"Why are you so stupid!"

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meanwhile.

A figure stood in the mountain stream and listened to the sarcasm in his ears. There was no mood fluctuation on his face. He said faintly: "interesting... I want to see what means you are playing!"

The shadow of the shadow demon holy ancestor also appeared at the place where ling'er disappeared for the first time, and said: "tear the space here arbitrarily, with your strength, it should be almost the same!"

"In other words, on the perception of the law of space, this girl should be above the heavenly king. It's really terrible."

"Hoo..."

Ling'er's figure appeared beside Ye Chen, and his body was a little dim. Ye Chen turned his back to her, and the lines outlined were sometimes clear and sometimes blurred. After the display of the array word formula, ye Chen got up:

"Array word formula, steal heaven and change the sun array, enlightenment!"

The grain flashed away, and the scene in front was the same as before.

Ye Chen is not sure whether the ancient emperor Yu Huang will find out if he can use the array formula here, but he has no choice now.

He didn't take all the space God flowers away. There should be some shielding effect.

"Coming!"

Ye Chen couldn't take a breath. Bursts of broken air sounded. Around them, more than a dozen strong men had besieged him, with fierce eyes.

"Run? Do you still have the strength to run?"

A man in black sneered and said in color to linger's previous ridicule.

Ye Chen shook his head and said, "in that case, it's a dead battle!"

The Longyuan Heavenly Sword in his hand was sacrificed, and a clear and green dragon whistle echoed in the misty mountain stream.

"The way of water stop, the sun is red and bright!"

Ye Chen drank in a low voice, held the sword in both hands, and waved the burst sword light compressed to the extreme.

At this time, Longyuan Tianjian incarnated into the rising sun and rose to the sky with a lightning speed. The mighty golden divine light dispersed everything.

This sword shakes the eight wastelands, and 100000 floating clouds are divine soldiers.

Ye Chen is a startling force, shining with golden light and mighty Tianwei.

"Ah!"

All the strong people who came from the evil temple and were strong enough to reach the middle and late stage of Baijia territory died under this indiscriminate blow.

For a moment, in the endless dark forest and mountain streams, the blood of the strong stained the background. Ye Chen held the Longyuan Heavenly Sword tightly in his hand and trembled slightly.

Although this sword killed many strong people, there were seven or eight people, the people who survived were the real main force of the demon temple!

Ye Chen, who had been fighting for many times, was hurt. Now, with this blow, his spiritual power was almost empty.

"The twelve saints wanted Ye Chen. The rest of them blocked the void and stared at the little girl beside him!"

The bloody robe rushed to the scene for the first time. A hoarse voice ordered him. On his side, a figure stood still.

"Will it be too much to arouse the public, but it's just a boy in the too real world!" the figure on the side of the holy ancestor of the evil spirit said faintly, "you look like you're worrying about nothing!"

"This guy is not so simple! He is the Lord of reincarnation! The owner of reincarnation blood!" the voice of Yin measurement echoed in the mountain stream and dense forest, looking at the two trapped people below!

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"Ye Chen, what should I do?"

Ling'er, who looked like a little girl, said in a deep voice at the people of the evil Temple who were constantly coming here to intercept and kill.

The Longyuan Heavenly Sword in Ye Chen's hand roared. His steps moved back a few steps and said, "it's not the time. There are only a few people. The person behind the evil Temple hasn't appeared yet. He must be hiding in the dark!"

"You have to lead him out!"

Just as ye Chen and he were discussing the plan, the twelve strong people in the later stage of Baijia territory of the demon temple came together, and the terrible pressure solidified the surrounding air.

"Today is your death, ye Chen!"

The first one, on the cuff of the white long shirt, had clear and visible gold lines. Behind him, all eleven people were like this.

"Is there such a person in the ghost temple?"

Feeling the terrible smell from the twelve people, there was no vitality under the white gown. In Ye Chen's eyes, the twelve people seemed to be a cold killing machine.

They are meat grinder for killing the whole world!

As soon as ye Chen's eyes coagulated, at the moment when he wanted to move, the twelve people had stood in Ye Chen's twelve directions, and 24 eyes stared at his every move. Once something changed, they would be killed in an instant!

"Ding!"

The dragon Yuan Heavenly Sword in his hand turned over. In an instant, twelve white mans with killing opportunities had come to Ye Chen and wanted to cut his head.

"Dust tablet, red dust God pulse, open it for me!"

As soon as the red dust God pulse opened, a set of gold armor covered Ye Chen.

The twelve golden lights of killing and cutting hit the armor, exploded Mars and broke through the armor, but the momentum of killing and cutting was just exhausted, and the golden light dissipated.

Chapter 6846

"Hoo..." Ye Chen breathed out a sigh of horror. Even the armor of the red dust God pulse jumped to pieces in an instant. He looked at the twelve deep wounds around him. Even if he opened the recovery power of the spirit monument at the last minute, it was still difficult to resist!

If it is one of them, ye Chen has absolute confidence to kill.

But twelve people, ye Chen is difficult to fight!

At the next moment, ye Chen's whole body was filled with a white mist, and the terrible wound was healing at a speed visible to the naked eye.

The man in white, who was the first, saw nothing between his eyebrows.

"Twelve array shadow kill!"

At the end of the sky, twelve long halberds are flying. Each of the peerless fierce halberds is dotted with cold stars.

"Open!"

The white man said indifferently. The stars suddenly covered the sky. Ye Chen looked up and saw that the stars were intertwined above the sky. Under the dazzling cold, everyone's ferocious face jumped on his face.

Under the star awn, twelve faces are like the shadow of a scholar standing solemnly, with a long halberd hanging in his hand, and a trace of black fog rising on the earth!

Above the sky, the stars shine.

The strong contrast made Ye Chen's heart coagulate. Without waiting for his action, the figure of the twelve people rushed to the array.

"Whoosh!"

The sound of breaking the air sounded, and ye Chen blocked the long halberd that one stabbed directly into the front door with the Qiang and Qiang of the Longyuan Heavenly Sword in his hand. The killing and robbery behind him had arrived.

"Ding!"

With a crisp sound, ling'er also hurried to join the battle. His young hand covered with a touch of moon frost and shook the halberd that had originally stabbed Ye Chen behind!

"This array is weird! Let me help you!"

Ling'er's pretty face was cold and fought back-to-back with Ye Chen. A round of rush array ended. The twelve figures returned to their places and stood solemn.

The man in white shirt, who was the first, looked indifferent. For the first time, a wild color appeared on his face, licked his lips and stared at Ye Chen with greedy eyes.

In an instant, a touch of blood shot out on the shoulders of Ye Chen and ling'er!

"Why!"

Ye Chen looked at everything in front of him in disbelief. The previous killing moves of the twelve people had been blocked by all the grid. Was he still injured at the moment?

The black fog rising in the slightest trace penetrated into their wounds, and the bright red color gradually evolved into black, and the biting pain penetrated into their mind.

"The power to destroy the seal!"

"These people have mastered the destruction seal, and the number of layers of the destruction seal is not low."

Although Ye Chen's destruction seal is very strong, under the blessing of the twelve destruction seals and the realm, it really can't break the situation.

Ling'er's sight was a little blurred at the moment, and her body was becoming more and more heavy. She looked straight at the sky and whispered, "it's the ghost made by the star..."

Ye Chen's poisonous stele is naturally not afraid.

He took a look at ling'er. He wanted to use the immortal Koi copy, but he had no chance at all.

Twelve people rushed into the array and attacked and killed again!

Ye Chen's eyes suddenly coagulated. On the earth shrouded in black fog, a shadow passed quickly.

"Roar!"

A roar shook the sky. After the 12 people rushed into the array, the bright blood hole Mi Mi gushed out of Ye Chen's left shoulder. Under the light of the star, it was particularly dazzling.

"I see!"

Ye Chen's indifferent eyes coagulated and looked at the black fog rising and pouring into his body. At this moment, he had found a way for him.

"That's it!"

Ye Chen got up again, pushed out the ling'er in his arms, raised his eyes again, and the whole body exuded endless killing intention!

"It seems that it's time to use the power of the demon Tianshi."

The monstrous evil came and surprised the shadow in the dark.

"If this son can be used by us, maybe it's not too much to dominate the world."

A hoarse voice interrupted him, "Jie, don't be whimsical. When you get the Yuantian magic sword, you can reproduce the brilliance of our family!"

The voice was noncommittal, staring down at Ye Chen, who had a killing intention.

"Long yuan! Blood dragon! Cut!"

A bloody light gushed from the long sword in Ye Chen's hand. The dazzling sword turned into a bloody dragon, opened his mouth and tore away at the huge net intertwined with stars and awns on the void

"Hum, ants try to shake the tree! My strength is far above you!"

The white man in the head snorted coldly, "the twelve shadows kill array is intertwined with the ancient fierce halberd formula. I admit that your sword power is good, but it is impossible to break the array!"

This is the only killing move belonging to the twelve saints. Countless strong people have died under it. The white man despises a boy in the too real world.

"Roar!"

Sure enough, a shrill roar sounded, and the bloody dragon was bound by the suddenly condensed star network. The strong force of coercion and restraint squeezed the dragon's blow into powder!

"Overestimate your strength!"

The white man in the head seemed to have been prepared for this. Even if he wanted to order the remaining 11 people to rush into the array again, he only needed another round, and ye Chen would die.

At the moment when the man in white shirt began to kill, the blow of the blood dragon that had originally jumped into pieces turned into light and rain, and the little scarlet awns scattered violently and attached to the star net.

Seeing this, ye Chen smiled and drank softly:

"I thought you had a destruction seal? Empty stele, destruction seal, knot! Space swallowed up!"

A little bit of scarlet light on the void swallowed up the star dot under the blessing of Ye Chen's destruction road seal!

Seeing this, the man in white shirt was shocked and said: "how is it possible that the twelve shadow killing array also contains the power of destruction rules? How can it..."

With a cold flash in his eyes, he looked at Ling'er and said, "space rules, it's her..."

Sooner or later, on the sky intertwined with stars, the scarlet black fire lit up a curtain of light, burning through the space of the whole mountain stream and dense forest!

From top to bottom, a black fire was lit at the bottom of the dark devil cliff.

"Kill him!"

The man in the head had a long halberd in his hand. If he made a move, he would rush to Ye Chen, but he was blocked by a spatial turbulence.

"Damn it, this space is pierced by the power of law. The storm and turbulence will devour the whole black magic cliff. It's not suitable to stay here for a long time!"

The original space is burned through, and the storm turbulence in that dimensional space will be fatal!

"I didn't expect this boy to hide such a back hand!"

The head of the white shirt man narrowed his eyes and wanted to kill Ye Chen quickly, but now he didn't want to be buried with Ye Chen, so he had to quit first!

When the sky was gone, Ye Chen's figure flashed, quickly approached Ling'er and nodded gently to her. There was also a strong flash on Ling'er's pale and pretty face, and soon the fingertip seal flashed:

"Empty monument, empty crack!"

It's the same move again. It seems that ling'er has exhausted her last strength. She can't help but darken her body and faint to the ground!

Chapter 6847

Ye Chen quickly came forward, picked up the little girl in front of him and looked at the young face in his arms. He rushed towards the crack. At the same time, a hoarse voice sounded behind him:

"You don't really think that such means can escape from heaven?"

When ye Chen looked back, a bloody robe was printed into his eyes. He couldn't look away. He looked back again. He looked at the space crack in front of him and drilled in with ling'er!

"Old and immortal, goodbye!"

Looking at the healing space crack, there was a sound of ridicule.

The evil spirit of the figure in the blood colored robe smiled and crossed a radian with his fingertips. He saw that the space crack that was about to be closed was born at the last moment, stopped the healing trend, and left a gap just enough for people to pass!

"Jie, the same means will not work twice on me!"

With a wave of his arm, the evil Saint opened his mouth to the twelve people and said, "catch up and kill!"

Immediately, without waiting for everyone to respond, he tore the void and took the lead in moving towards the space crack!

Seeing that the master spoke, the twelve saints followed closely and stepped into the crack of space with the holy ancestor of the evil spirit.

After that, several figures followed.

"Interesting..."

After the people left one after another, a figure appeared in place, looked at the space crack in front of them, walked out a few steps and wanted to enter together, but turned around and thought for a few minutes, and chose to float away.

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meanwhile.

The figure of Ye Chen and ling'er fell into the yellow sand.

"The array of stealing heaven and changing the sun is really yours!"

Ling'er didn't know when to open his eyes. His smart big eyes blinked and looked at Ye Chen in front of him.

"Those guys will follow in!" Ye Chen said.

As soon as the voice fell, the overwhelming sound followed.

"The power of the strong, he's coming!"

Ye Chen stares at her eyes and waits for what will happen next!

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The shadow of the shadow demon holy ancestor swept to the, and the bloody robe fluttered on the yellow and sandy land. He raised his eyes and looked at everything in front of him.

Stars dotted the night sky, giving birth to countless dense forests!

The yellow sand of wanzhang mountain covers the ground, and the water of the river flows back above the void!

A peerless fierce sword hangs upside down in the hot sun. The sun shines on it. Sen Leng's killing intention freezes the raindrops all over the sky!

"Yuantian magic sword!"

Seeing this, the holy ancestor of the evil spirit looked happy and hurried away towards the upside down magic sword!

"Huh?" soon he realized something was wrong. The resentment between heaven and earth was very heavy. The closer he was to the magic sword, a wisp of breeze blew in the air, all with a trace of sword meaning.

His robe was broken into a corner by the winding sword intention, and the shallow sword marks appeared all over his body.

"Worthy of being the Lord of the demon temple, the sword idea that almost hanged us left only a shallow scar on his body!"

Ling'er opened her eyes and looked at the figure whose eyes were all on the Yuantian magic sword!

Ye Chen whispered, "it's just a starter!"

After that, he urged the demon Tianshi in his Dantian!

For the first time, the holy ancestor of the evil spirit also sensed the breath of the holy stone of the evil spirit. His eyes suddenly stared at the location of Ye Chen, but the scene of the sun and the moon shining together appeared in front of the holy ancestor of the evil spirit again.

It's the same as ye Chen's previous experience.

An old voice shouted, "demon clan! Be killed!"

The eyes of the evil Saint Zu were frozen. Obviously, as the head of a family, he was naturally aware of some secrets that occurred in ancient times. He immediately said: "you can kill your family before ten thousand years, and a wisp of resentment after ten thousand years also wants to subvert?"

The breath of the heavenly king broke out in an instant and said, "I will give up the last delusion of your family!"

The breath of the real demon family suddenly dispersed, which immediately caused the turbulence of the whole world. Ye Chen, who was far away at the end of the other side, coughed up blood.

"Are you all right?" ling'er hurriedly asked.

Ye Chen gently waved his hand and said, "the world sealed by the reincarnation map of Wudao has been impacted. I will be affected as one with it!"

"I can't imagine how terrible the heavenly king is!"

Just when the demon holy ancestor fought against resentment, the twelve saints and the rest of the demon temple were killed together!

It seems to feel the massive invasion of the demon clan between heaven and earth, and the resentment becomes more and more heavy in the whole space.

"The Holy Father is fighting!"

Looking into the sky, the twelve saints seemed to be fighting against something. The white man in the head said in a deep voice:

"Quick support!"

He was about to rush to the front and stepped out a few steps, but he was stopped by a white bone man with a broken sword.

On his white and pale face, a wisp of ragged clothes covered the corners of his eyes, and the ragged skirt was almost invisible. The white bone man came step by step. Behind him, there were tens of thousands of white bone generals!

"You sealed him in the reincarnation map of martial arts in order to fight against the evil temple?" ling'er looked back and looked at Ye Chen with incredible eyes. Did this guy expect this day long ago?

Ye Chen smiled bitterly and explained, "it's just self defeating!"

Ling'er turned his mouth and looked at the people in the demon Temple entangled by the ancient yuantianzong.

"Twelve shadows kill array!"

The white bone man roared and waved the broken sword in his hand. Tens of thousands of white bones behind him will turn into wisps of white light, covering the whole sky and covering the sky with thick white bones!

On the earth, the bones scattered a cold killing intention, trapping more than 20 people, including the twelve saints of the demon temple, under the shadow killing array!

"Rush!"

With the roar of the white bone man, tens of thousands of white bone soldiers were killed together!

Seeing this, the man in white shirt, who was led by him, shouted: "a group of white bones dare to shout in front of me!"

The magnificent spiritual power gushed out. After only one blow, tens of thousands of white bones disappeared into ash!

"Hum!"

With a sneer, the proud look of the white man has not been fully raised. With a wave of the man's arm and hand, the white bone army condenses again!

And on the dense white bones, a little black fog shrouded, never disappear!

"The old devil holy pig can't break the sword meaning in the Yuantian magic sword. The soul of the Yuantian sect won't dissipate!" ling'er blinked at the more than 20 people besieged by tens of thousands of troops.

Ye Chen's eyes also immediately looked into the distance, the place where the demon holy ancestor fought!

At the moment, the yellow sand is flying at the feet of the evil saint, and the remnant sword rises into the sky, bursting into a fierce light. The slightest breath will break the stars and fall into the moon. However, the terrible sword Gang only leaves a faint trace on the other party's body.

"The remaining evils of Yuantian sect dare to go wild with the help of a magic sword. Today I want you to die completely!"

The holy ancestor of the evil ghost drank loudly. Under the bloody robe, the smell of the demon clan was revealed. In the yellow sand and under the sky, countless residual swords hung upside down and wanted to kill them!

Chapter 6848

"A mere illusion, dare you compete with me?"

As the strong emperor of heaven, the holy ancestor of the Yin devil has long seen through that this is the remnant image in the Yuantian magic sword, which is only split with one claw!

"Broken soul claw!"

Three sharp claw marks shattered the fierce awn of wanjian and engraved it on the void.

"Bang!"

With a loud noise, the sun and the moon turned into bubbles, and all the swords mourned together. The yellow sand scattered the scorching sun, and only the bloody robe stood in the void.

"I see what else you can do..." before his voice fell, a broad sword with red magic awn had passed through his chest!

"Yi!"

This speed is too fast, even if the emperor of heaven is strong, the evil Saint ancestor has no time to dodge. The Yuantian magic sword is stained with magic blood, and the light is even better!

The shadow of the shadow demon holy ancestor floated away and the demon body reorganized. He looked at the magic sword in front of him with vigilance!

The dark golden color of the hilt and the dark lines spread over the whole sword body. It looks like a heavy feeling. The scarlet sword body emits a blazing hot awn. The blood of the holy ancestor of the evil spirit is stained on it and evaporates in an instant.

"Demon clan, damn it!"

In an instant, the sword turned into a middle-aged man, with long hair scattered and dressed in a dark blue satin robe. It was red all over because of the war. There was a black dragon silver belt tied around the waist. A dark and dense hair drifted in the wind, and a pair of unfathomable deep eyes stared at the evil saint.

"Jie! Jie!" the holy ancestor of the evil spirit laughed fiercely, "it's so unbearable to complain about the evil sword attached to the body, the grand yuantianzong!"

The holy ancestor of the evil spirit is happy and fearless. Maybe he would lower his eyebrows ten thousand years ago, but now it's just a remnant soul imperial sword. Why should he be afraid?

"All the demons in the lost space-time area are damned!"

It was another fierce drink. The figure of the middle-aged man was killed. The sword intention of tearing the sky turned into a fist, bombarded and fought with the holy ancestor of the evil spirit for several times, but he didn't even touch the bloody robe.

"Roar!"

With an angry voice, the unwilling eyes gradually lost their look, replaced by a sense of redness!

"Defend the sword with your body!"

A magic sword was born in the sky and came to kill the evil saint. With each blow, a crack flashed across the void.

"Sword gang can break space!"

The holy ancestor of the evil spirit is fierce and weak. His body moves and dodges. The spirit of the sword has long been erased by the resentment of the Yuantian sect. Although the Yuantian magic sword is terrible, it only has the instinct of destruction!

"Bloody rain!"

It was the terrible blow that broke the old heaven and earth of the Lingtian family. At the moment, the holy ancestor of the Yin devil showed up again. The hot sun between heaven and earth was soaked with bright red, and the bloody stars and moons dotted with thousands of killing intentions!

"Boom!"

At the end of the sky, the auspicious clouds were gone, and the bloody thunder roared down. One by one, it hit the body of the Yuantian magic sword, and the red blood mist steamed up on the body, showing an inexplicable pattern.

"It was carved with runes and prohibitions!" the holy ancestor of the evil spirit narrowed his eyes and immediately split his claw on the sword, and a buzzing came out!

"For my use, surrender to me, Yuantian magic sword!"

With a fierce drink from the holy ancestor of the evil spirit, the blood thunder dissipated under the sky. For a moment, the whole world was shrouded in endless blood, and raindrops were sprinkled in the void.

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

Countless blood rain drops on the Yuantian magic sword, and the clearly visible lines are gradually disappearing!

"Ye Chen, the old guy is going to erase the resentment on the Yuantian magic sword!" ling'er is also aware of the seriousness of the matter. Once the holy ancestor of the Yin devil controls the Yuantian magic sword, unless he is born like Ren extraordinary, it will be difficult to find an opponent in this world!

Maybe it will be the next Wutian!

At that time, ye Chen will be more dangerous!

"Damn it!"

Ye Chen firmly established his faith. He wanted to destroy the old guy with the help of the Yuantian magic sword sealed in the Wudao reincarnation map, and could also solve the erosion of resentment on the Wudao reincarnation map. Unexpectedly, the old things in the Yin devil temple were so terrible. Although they were hurt, they could erase the resentment of Yuantian magic sword!

"The strength of this guy is not far from the next small breakthrough!"

Ling'er murmured.

The bloody rain is gone, the whole earth is devastated, and the gravel and flying sand are all turned into powder. The whole space is full of a strong smell of blood. The previous landscape fairyland is like purgatory on earth, with no vitality!

A heavy magic sword lies quietly in the void. The strange lines on it have already dissipated, and the power of resentment that permeates the space of the reincarnation map of martial arts has also dissipated invisibly.

Yuantianzong has been destroyed in the world since then!

The white bone man's figure was no longer tall and straight, turned into a touch of fly ash and dispersed with the wind. The tens of thousands of white bone armies were scattered into mud and ground into dust, returning to peace.

"Cough..."

A mouthful of blood coughed up. The white man led by the twelve saints was red all over his skirt. Rao was at the end of his power at the moment.

Spit a mouthful of broken meat in the viscera with the smell of yellow sand, looked back at the people in the demon temple, more than 20 people from this trip, several of the twelve saints fell, and others died!

These dead bones consumed many of his brothers. Fortunately, the holy ancestor successfully extricated himself at the critical moment. Looking at the magic sword standing in the void, a touch of excitement flashed in everyone's eyes!

The shadow of the holy ancestor of the evil spirit floated forward, and the slender sword, which was thin and unlike human, was defeated by others at the moment of touching the Yuantian magic sword.

"Yuantian magic sword, I'll take it!"

The void fluctuated, a young voice sounded, and the indifferent figure crossed the sky, taking away the treasure that the demon holy ancestor was about to get.

"Jie, Lord of reincarnation, I thought you didn't dare to show up!" the hoarse voice responded to Ye Chen, which was full of sarcasm.

"In that case, I'll take the Yin demon Tianshi and Yuantian magic sword together!" the residual shadow of the bloody robe flashed, and a claw hit Ye Chen.

One strike with Yuantian magic sword in his hand was enough to tear open the terrible claw of the sky and be blocked by the magic sword.

"Damn it!" Ye Chen scolded secretly. Although the Yuantian magic sword at the moment is an ownerless thing, it is only a random blow, which drained Ye Chen's remaining spiritual power.

"The heavenly king and the strong deserve to hold the sacred thing, which can be coveted by mole ants like you?"

It seems that ye Chen's state is seen. The figure above the void is not in a hurry. He looks at Ye Chen all over, just like a butcher looking at the fish on the chopping board!

Although he is injured and there is a lot of gap between his strength and the peak, it is enough to wipe out the boy in the real world!

Lost time and space, he is king!

Chapter 6849

"In that case, try this!" obviously, ye Chen's preparation was more than one hand. Standing in the void, his breath began to soar, and the sky began to break!

"The world of Wudao reincarnation map is going to be broken, ye Chen, he..." ling'er looked at everything in front of him in horror. The broken world built by Wudao reincarnation map means that it must be reorganized!

"He wants to force nothing here?"

"If the sword of water stop is fully displayed in the Wu Tao reincarnation map, Wuwu and Wu Tao reincarnation map will inevitably have an impact! Even if the heaven is not allowed, it will bring down the thunderbolt!"

Sure enough, linger prophesied. He saw Ye Chen suspended in the world above the void.

Hold the dragon Yuan Heavenly Sword!

"Hongjun Kendo, water stop! Eternity!"

The highest essence of Kendo is to stop water and break waterfalls and reverse heaven and earth.

At this moment, ye Chen's sword is full of the charm of water stop kendo. When it is cut out, the roads of the heavens are obliterated. All the laws of reality collapse layer by layer, and the sword Qi is torn, and the space becomes a chaos.

To be exact, it is neither chaos nor nothingness. It is a gray area that can't be explained clearly, the Tao is unknown, can't use any realistic words, and can't be described.

That is the breath of law without time and space!

Ye Chen's sword stops water, and the skill of Kendo reaches its peak. It even affects the law of no time and space!

The breath of nothingness comes down, and all the existence of reality is collapsing.

Including the reincarnation map of martial arts!

And this water stop sword also integrates Ye Chen's eternal Kendo in the eternal void!

A series of empty thunder robbers slowly split down, and the reincarnation map of martial arts jumped to pieces in an instant!

The figures of several people appeared in situ, which was the mountain stream and dense forest under the black magic cliff!

"Come with me, old man!"

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"Yuantianzong's martial arts field!"

Ye Chen rushed to attack for an unknown time. The nihilistic thunder robbers behind him fell down one after another and cleaved him without any scars, but ye Chen knew that his injury was aggravated.

Split on the dense forest, there is no movement, everything becomes powder in an instant, and there is no residue left. The silent thunder pursues Ye Chen one by one!

"Damn it, why is this thunder robbery that conflicts with Wudao reincarnation map so terrible?"

"You don't think that this thunder robbery can save your life?" the shadow of the evil Saint ancestor was like a shadow. Behind him, the only few people left of the twelve saints also followed their master.

The silent thunder came again without any sound, but a black light flashed in the void, and one of the twelve saints disappeared into ash in an instant!

"This is... The robbery of nothingness?" the holy ancestor of the evil spirit looked at his subordinates who were flying ash at that moment in front of him with a gloomy face.

"So this is your back hand... No wonder a boy in Taizhen can stir up such waves and stir up the situation outside the territory!"

At this moment, the demon holy ancestor seemed to see through something, although his words were unknown to Ye Chen.

"You stand down!"

At the command, the remaining few people retreated dozens of feet and stared at Ye Chen on guard.

Another black light flashed, and the robbery of nothingness hit Ye Chen.

"Poof!"

A mouthful of blood coughed up. At the moment, his injury was even more serious.

"Jie, as long as I concentrate on this nihilistic robbery, I can't hit my head. But you can survive it?"

The evil sage laughed wildly. He wanted to see ye Chen die in the thunder!

As everyone knows, a trace of black awn in the Yuantian magic sword in his hand also penetrated into Ye Chen's sea of knowledge under the cover of nothingness thunder robbery

"Lord of reincarnation! It's time to send you on the road."

Obviously, the holy ancestor of the demon doesn't intend to give ye Chen time. The guy who can lead to the robbery of nothingness will become a great disaster if he doesn't get rid of it at this time!

"Roar!"

The scarred Ye Chen lifted her eyes again. The eyes were full of bright red. In the flowing eyes, the virtual shadow of Yuantian magic sword was reflected!

"The last breath of the magic sword took away Ye Chen at the moment?"

In the end, he is a strong man at the level of Tianjun. In an instant, he sees through the problem. At the moment, he is no longer facing Ye Chen, but has the magic sword of the host!

At the moment, there was no emotion in Ye Chen's indifferent eyes, which seemed to be integrated with the Yuantian magic sword in his hand.

"Out!"

With a gentle wave of the magic sword in his hand, the scarlet light of the sword instantly tore the space and came. Ye Chen, who was possessed by the devil, began to kill the four sides!

The white man led by the twelve saints planned to retreat while feeling the killing intention, but he was horrified to find that his body didn't listen!

Looking up, the only few people left beside him were already in a different place. He saw his companion's head rising into the sky!

In the next second, he saw his body standing on the martial arts field, and his body also had no head!

At this moment, he realized that he had also been beheaded. Without waiting for his thoughts to take action in the next second, he was black and completely lost his vitality.

Ye Chen, who was possessed by the devil, cut off the heads of eight strong people in the later stage of Baijia territory with only one sword and destroyed their spirits!

The shadow devil holy ancestor's eyes are about to crack. These are his team to fight in the world in the future. He was killed by Ye Chen!

"Damn you!"

The angry demon holy ancestor waved his claw and was blocked by Ye Chen's sword.

Ye Chen's indifferent eyes slanted at the holy ancestor of the evil spirit. A look of fear flashed in his eyes and waved a sword!

Facing the attack of Yuantian magic sword at the moment, the holy ancestor of the evil did not dare to accept it. His current injury did not exist. The silent thunder of nothingness robbery still existed. His eyes flashed, and the bloody robe chose to avoid the attack!

The enchanted Ye Chen tore open the space with a sword, flashed into it and lost his trace.

Chapter 6850

"Is the Lord of reincarnation now controlled by Yuantian magic sword?"

The evil Saint looked at the figure tearing away the space and no longer pursued him. At the moment, after repeated battles, he was no longer at his peak. He pursued him forcibly. If he encountered the nihilistic thunder robbery, he might also fall!

"What's the matter, failed?" the figure said faintly as he looked at the person in front of him who went away with pleasure and returned with disappointment.

"Yes and no!"

"Hmm?" in the face of such a noncommittal answer, the owner of the voice was obviously interested.

"Yuantian magic sword seems to have lost the boy and escaped!" the holy ancestor of Yin devil said with a gloomy face, "but in this world, he can't escape from my palm!"

"I see. Don't worry. Shut up and recover. I'll help you catch the Yuantian magic sword!"

The master of the voice only gently asked, and without waiting for the words of the evil saint, he floated away, and no one saw his true face.

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meanwhile.

A quiet place.

Ye Chen's blood red eyes coagulated and sacrificed the wish Tianxing.

Ling'er and respecting the old appeared in front of him.

"Ye Chen, you're hurt!" ling'er said, but soon, ling'er's expression changed.

Ling'er looked at Ye Chen who showed his killing intention in front of him and said in a trembling voice:
"you..."

Before the words fell, a sword came straight at ling'er.

The Yuantian magic sword in front of him was already at the end of a powerful crossbow. At the moment when the flaw was exposed, ling'er also noticed the abnormality, tore the void, Qiang Qiang sidled away from the sword, and the tied horsetail scattered behind her head.

"You were taken away by the power of the magic sword!"

Ling'er exclaimed and saw the way. Ye Chen in front of him was obviously not the real Ye Chen. His killing intention was obvious in his eyes, but it seemed that he couldn't fight again because of exhaustion!

Looking at ling'er, his fierce awn was exposed, and a grim smile hung on his face.

Ling'er came forward and pinched his fingers. The ancient words surrounded Ye Chen.

In an instant, ye Chen's body fell to the ground.

"Fortunately, you and the magic sword have reached the limit..."

"It seems that you still have to use that move. Whether you succeed or not depends on your life!"

Ling'er, who paced back and forth, sighed a long time later.

"The virtual spirit rises, the mysterious tablet is dark!" immediately Ling'er's fingertip Dharma seal coagulates, waking up something in Ye Chen's blood.

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I don't know how long later, ye Chen woke up and looked at the calm nothingness and darkness on his side. He raised his hands and didn't even see his five fingers!

"Ye Chen!"

Suddenly, a cry sounded in his ear, which was familiar.

"Ling'er?"

He struggled to get up, but there was no Ling'er.

"Come to me!"

Immediately a bright color lit up, still can't see around, but it guided the way forward.

Ye Chen's eyes coagulated and got up suspiciously, but the familiar voice made him feel at ease. He got up and ran towards the light of hope.

In the outside world, Ling'er's figure paced back and forth, looking anxiously at the comatose Ye Chen, and his increasingly weak breath was always announcing that his life would end at any time!

"Open your heart and I'll bring you out!"

Ling'er's tender voice sounded in Ye Chen's ear again. Ye Chen subconsciously relaxed and waited.

In an instant, the power in the blood scattered a faint light.

Ye Chen opened her eyes and looked at it puzzled.

"The empty spirit rises, and the xuanbei is dark!"

Ling'er's voice came from it, but there was no news.

.....

After a incense stick.

"Cough!"

A light cough echoed between heaven and earth. Ling'er's figure quickly knelt down in front of Ye Chen and said excitedly, "are you awake?"

"This time, it shouldn't be the Yuantian magic sword!" Ye Chen smiled bitterly and looked sideways. He was also lying on his side with a stable breath to respect the old. Then he put down his heart and fell asleep.

This sleep is a whole day!

When ye Chen woke up again, ling'er breathed out: "Ye Chen, even if you are reincarnated blood, you don't have such exaggerated resilience. I thought you would wake up in a month. It seems that I still underestimated you."

Ye Chen looked around and murmured, "this lost space-time area is really not that simple."

Hearing the speech, ling'er raised his head and said, "what have you experienced?"

Ye Chen smiled gently, but he didn't speak.

After a long time, he said, "the secret of heaven must not be revealed!"

"Cut..." ling'er stretched out his head and shouted in one direction, "old man, look at this guy. It's not serious!"

The old man dressed as a beggar walked out slowly with his stooped body step by step. There was still a pale color on his smiling face:

"Indeed, the mystery is hard to solve!"

The old man looked at Ye Chen and smiled at each other.

Ye Chen was a little excited: "respect the old man, your injury is so much better!"

The elder looked at Ye Chen with gratitude, and then said, "it seems that I didn't go wrong in this chess game."

"It's almost time. It's time to tell some people about the following things. I looked at the time. It's time to separate!"

"Little guy, don't forget our promise!"

Ye Chen was stunned, but on second thought, it really made sense.

He glanced at ling'er and said, "let's go."

.....

An hour later.

Close to the Heavenly City, the heavenly temple God cult is stationed at one place.

"Is there such a secret?"

Ye Chen told Tianxue's heart everything she saw and heard about this trip. Tianxue's beautiful eyes are full of dignity.

"Yuantianzong... If Shenwu temple really intervened in this matter, there should be other actions to come to this alliance Conference!"

"What we think of the Shenwu temple is too simple!" Ye Chen also has a dignified face. It is obvious that the Shenwu temple can support the heavenly temple god religion by setting up a bureau to return the Shenwu order. In this way, they may be birds of a feather with the demon temple!

"As for you, I've heard that the temple of heaven has closed the Mountain Gate recently. It seems that a lot of things have happened these days?"

Ye Chen looked at the figure that could never appear in lintiancheng and asked slowly.

Tianxue heard the speech and whispered: "Tiangong Shenjiao is nothing, but preparing for war!"

"Prepare for war?" Ye Chen was surprised by Tianxue's heart and said something that he couldn't touch the north.

"Yes, the League meeting has been delayed for a long time because of the divine force order. In addition, the alliance of many forces has been determined for a period of time, but it is also fast. At the beginning, the Terran will make a big fuss about the killing of many strong men of the moon worship demon sect. Now the divine force hall owes us a favor from the heavenly palace God cult. It is just right to take this to eradicate the demon domain!"

Tianxue's thin heart and lips opened gently and said his thoughts.

"Do you want to take this to fight against the lost demon domain?" Ye Chen frowned. He always felt that things were going too fast.

If something goes wrong, there must be a demon!