

Physician 6921

Chapter 6921

"What are you talking about?" the old blood devil's tone became colder.

However, the Lord of the Shenwu temple said, "the remaining evils of the heavenly temple God cult still exist. Wait until you finish handling them!"

The old blood devil snorted coldly and stopped talking.

"I hope you are there, ye Chen!"

The Lord of Shenwu hall narrowed his eyes slightly, looked into the sky and said, "the Yuantian magic sword you got before! I'm afraid it's difficult for you to take charge. You might as well give it to me."

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The picture turns around, Tiangong Shenjiao.

"How's it going?"

Under the moonlit night, ye Chen's figure leaned against an ancient tree in the courtyard, and Ling Er tore the void.

Listening to the noise from the noisy martial arts field not far away, ye Chen stared at the bright lights.

"The effect is OK. You kill array, which you feel from the lost time and space, come in handy!"

"Although the effect of this array is good, it can only resist the attack of the top strong. Among the inner disciples, including the core disciples, there are only a few disciples in the middle of Baijia territory, and a large part of them are under Baijia territory."

"The killing array alone can't last long!"

Ling'er saw the shortcomings of the array and was worried.

Ye Chen leaned against the figure on the ancient tree and got up. Shrouded in the moonlight, he whispered, "this array just let them buy me some time!"

Before ling'er could answer, ye Chen continued to say, "in fact, as long as it works properly, it can protect the lives of the remaining Tiangong Shenjiao disciples. Although casualties are inevitable, compared with the heroic death, this is the best way!"

"It's really not good. Use the wish sky star and the yellow spring map to be discovered by the feather emperor."

Ye Chen also stares at her eyes, arms around her chest and looks into the sky.

Suddenly, sudden change!

"Boom!"

With a startling explosion, the outer door of Tiangong Shenjiao no longer exists in an instant. With one hand from the top of Baijia territory, the whole mountain is cut!

"Tell the patriarch that there is no breath of vitality left in the mountain gate. I think the people of Tiangong Shenjiao got the news... Withdraw, withdraw!"

The old blood devil snorted coldly and said, "it's just some miscellaneous fish. I'll go straight to the hall of tianxuexin. I'll see when these shrinking turtles can hide!"

"Coming!"

Ye Chen's robes made a sound of hunting, and the atmosphere of awe filled the martial arts field of Tiangong Shenjiao. Behind him, Wu Yuzhi and others formed a large array of twelve people to wait!

"The remaining evils of the heavenly temple God cult are not captured yet?" the figure of the blood demon old man first appeared in front of everyone. With only a wave of his arm, the world changed color and the wind and rain roared.

"This... This is the power of the top strong in the heaven palace!"

Among the crowd, the disciples of Tiangong Shenjiao turned pale at the smell. At the moment when they really face life and death, not everyone can die generously!

The thunderous explosion sounded. In the forbidden area at the moment, Ling'er pinched his fingers and activated the power of the array and virtual monument arranged for a long time. A drop of sweat fell and said, "everyone can't be distracted. Evacuate in order!"

Tear open the void crack of the array, and shadows dissipate in it.

One of the men's eyes looked back at the zongmen who had lived for many years. Unlike others, he was just leaning against his body with a long sword and whispered: "Tiangong Shenjiao, I Xiao Yan will come back!"

The collected killing opportunity attracted Ling'er's attention. Just wanted to say something, the man's figure had disappeared at the end of the space.

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Screen rotation.

"Bang!"

The body of a top strong man of the blood demon sect flew upside down and hit the martial arts platform heavily.

"Mr. Ye's array is really mysterious. Twelve of us can compete with such strong men!"

An inner disciple exclaimed.

The same voice emerged one after another in the huge martial arts arena. The army of the alliance was unable to attack for a time!

"Cut!"

Wu Yuzhi drank fiercely, and the eight people behind him showed their fierce eyes. It was only a moment. The nine people distributed their positions and blocked all the retreats of a strong man of the blood demon sect in front of them!

The nine killing mans flashed, and all the strong men of the blood demon sect dodged, and said in a cold voice: "with your cultivation, this array is strange, like blessing the power in the lost time and space, of course, but you can't hit!"

"Broken!"

Wu Yuzhi gave a cold hum, and the right arm of the strong man of the blood demon sect burst into pieces in an instant!

"How could it be? I've avoided it!" the strong man of the blood demon sect's eyes were cloudy, and he carefully echoed all kinds of in the array.

"Rush, cut!"

The nine people shouted together, and there was another round of attack. The nine killing mans flashed away again, and all of them were dodged by the strong ones of the blood demon sect.

"Is it... An inexplicable palpitation surged into my heart, and there was a problem with the shadow under my feet!" the strong man of the blood demon sect exclaimed. He had seen through the killing attack of this array, and his head rose to the sky before he could speak!

"Look, elder martial sister Zhenzhi joined forces with other elder martial brothers to kill a strong man of the blood demon sect who was close to the later stage of Baijia territory!"

For a moment, the array of Wu Yuzhi and others became the most eye-catching existence on the whole battlefield!

Beheading the strong aroused the flame in the hearts of all inner disciples.

"Such a strong man is not invincible!" Wu Yuzhi's cry spread throughout the audience. "Disciples of Tiangong Shenjiao, line up!"

"Yes!"

In the whole martial arts arena, countless corners were echoing the roar of blood into the sky.

For a moment, relying on the sky to kill the array, the team of 100 people actually dragged down the steps of many strong sieges!

"Noisy!"

The old man of the blood demon sect swept over the battlefield and said, "mole ants dare to shout here!"

With one palm, heaven and earth change color. Thunder rages on the martial arts platform. If it is not the blessing of the killing array, it is only the aftereffect, it will be enough to kill all people.

"A dignitary, I'm not afraid to make people laugh at the younger generation's killers!" the old man in plain long clothes came and blocked Wu Yuzhi and others. He broke the sky with his advice!

The huge martial arts field burst into pieces in an instant, and the whole mountain gate was reduced to powder. In the middle of the battlefield, two old people stood up.

"Old master!"

The old leader of Tiangong Shenjiao came out and resisted the powerful blow of the old man of the blood demon sect!

"You are brave enough to ignore the alliance rules and intervene in the secular world!" the empty old man showed his intention to kill.

The old man of blood demon sect laughed and said, "I didn't expect you, an old immortal, to be alive and stop me?"

"Kill all of you here. What can the alliance do to me!"

The old man of blood demon sect stood in the void and was happy and fearless. The old man of Tiangong Shenjiao had burned out his blood in the battle on the top of the snow mountain.

Now, as long as you delay for a moment, Tiangong Shenjiao will defeat itself!

"Just because you are old and immortal, you also want to destroy our heavenly temple god religion?" the violent momentum erupted from the old man. Even if it is a flash in the pan, it is also terrible!

"Then, what about me?"

An indifferent and joking voice sounded.

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This voice is not others, it is Ye Chen.

Ye Chen came to the old man, his hands behind him, his eyes dignified.

For a long time, he didn't want to be more contaminated with the heavenly temple. Just because he was a little careless, he would be discovered by the feather emperor.

After killing Hong Tianjing, I'm afraid the ancient feather emperor will not let go of any signal from the lower world.

More importantly, today's own strength is not at its peak, and the injury of that war has not completely healed.

But to Ye Chen's surprise, the Shenwu temple was really with the demon temple.

Moreover, he openly attacked the heavenly temple.

Looking at the figure of Hua Shan standing on the side of the old man of blood demon sect, the old leader of Tiangong Shenjiao shouted angrily:

"I didn't expect you to be with the demon temple!"

The old man looked at the enemy he had fought all his life. Thousands of years passed by.

"It seems that the Shenwu temple has lost its integrity!"

After a long time, the old man shook his head with regret.

"Integrity? Are you as free to be slaughtered as you are?" old man Huashan condescended with disdain on his face.

"Sure enough, a thousand years ago, the Shenwu Temple passed away with the war and the Shenwu order!" Wu Kong looked at the evil Lord of the Shenwu temple and took action.

"Old man, your opponent is me!"

The void was suddenly torn, and the old man of the blood demon sect slapped him on the back of the void, and the old man's bent body flew upside down.

A soft force took Wukong over and looked at Ye Chen coming behind him. Wukong whispered, "Ye Chen, I always owe you a favor!"

Ye Chen, who had been waiting for the opportunity to move when he saw the Lord of Shenwu hall, also appeared on the battlefield.

"Master, give me this old guy!" Ye Chen smiled gently. "Some gratitude and resentment in ancient times, but Shenwu temple has always had an affair with the demon temple!"

"What?" Wu Kong smelled the speech and was obviously stunned. Ye Chen didn't mention the past of Quantianzong at the bottom of the black devil cliff. At the moment, the old man's reaction was normal.

Knowing that this is not a place for detailed discussion, the old man just nodded and whispered, "this old guy's strength is unfathomable. Be very careful!"

Wiped the blood from the corners of his mouth, the momentum of the empty old man was obviously weak. Obviously, there was not much time left for him.

The sequelae of burning blood gradually appeared, and there was a trace of blur in his sight.

"Wukong, I want you to see with your own eyes the destruction of the temple God cult!" the blood demon old man laughed wildly and fought with Wukong old man again.

"It seems that you are ye Chen!" the Lord of Shenwu Temple saw such a young figure on the battlefield. With such a gesture, he remembered what the evil Saint said.

Ye Chen offered a sword in his hand, with a buzzing sound. The sword intention rushed into the sky and tore up the endless darkness. The light appeared and shone on the boundary of the temple of heaven. On this ruins, a ray of clear light reappeared!

Although there is no peeping into the world, this sword is not water stop Kendo, but now ye Chen, how can there be ordinary Kendo!

"Ye Chen, you are a smart man. Why don't we make a deal?" the Lord of the Shenwu Temple looked at the young man in front of him who was just too true and said.

"Deal? I don't want to be the next yuantianzong!" Ye Chen smiled calmly, but also gave the Lord of Shenwu hall endless reverie.

The Lord of Shenwu Temple narrowed his eyes and said, "it seems that the Yuantian magic sword is indeed in your hand!"

Ye Chen said without hesitation, "tell me the whereabouts of Tianxue heart. I can consider cooperating with you!"

Lord Shenwu's eyes twinkled and there were a lot of Ye Chen up and down.

"Boy, tianxuexin violates the league rules and is under investigation. When everything is found out, he will come back naturally!"

The Lord of Shenwu hall opened his mouth.

"If you are so officious with me, it seems that our cooperation is unnecessary!"

Ye Chen's long sword flashed and waved it.

"The sun is shining!"

Compressed to the extreme burst sword light, tear everything!

At this time, the sword in his hand turned into the rising sun and rose to the sky with a lightning speed, and the mighty golden divine light dispersed everything.

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

This sword will destroy everything!

After all, the Lord of Shenwu hall is the top strongman in the land of heaven. Facing Ye Chen's fierce sword style, he pointed out!

"Ding!"

With a crisp sound, the sword broke and seemed to be swallowed up by endless darkness. The Lord of Shenwu hall brushed a touch of disdain on his face.

"Whoosh!"

The flash of light hiding in the dark flashed away. At the same time, the flesh and blood bloomed on the Lord's cheek!

Ye Chen's figure swept to the main body of the Shenwu hall. At that moment, he was stunned, and the sword in Ye Chen's hand stabbed the other party's throat!

"Mole ants! Dare to hurt me!"

The Lord of Shenwu temple was angry. He despised Ye Chen. Now he was scratched by Ye Chen, which ruined his face!

He turned the sword with his palm and directly flicked Ye Chen's sword intention away. Immediately, a void palm hit Ye Chen hard on his chest.

"Bang!"

One punch seemed to hit the cold iron for thousands of years and dissipated in an instant.

Ye Chen fought the Lord of the Shenwu hall with a fist. If the body was before it became holy, the whole body would be pierced!

Rao is so. Ye Chen is also moving his five internal organs and overturning rivers and seas at the moment.

The injury in the first world war with Hong Tianjing seems to be more serious.

"If things can't be violated, I'll detonate the sect protection array of Tiangong Shenjiao. Then you will get out immediately!"

Ye Chen naturally doesn't think he can fight against such strong people. He immediately informed Wu Yuzhi that although he seems to be able to fight against them, only he knows the gap!

"Mr. Ye Chen, can fight with the Lord of Shenwu hall!"

Many disciples of Tiangong sect who did not understand the inside story showed enthusiastic eyes one after another.

Only Wu Yuzhi's eyes below show a complex color. The abyss between Ye Chen and the Lord of Shenwu hall must not be crossed!

Although his current nine member team can resist by killing array, these strong people are not ordinary people. Someone has peeped into the clues, and it's just a matter of time to delay!

"Boy, hand over the Yuantian magic sword! I can spare your life!" the Lord of Shenwu hall also saw Ye Chen's extraordinary, ordinary strong man, but as fragile as an ant in his eyes.

And ye Chen in front of him was just too true, but he could get close to him!

In the eyes of the Lord of Shenwu temple, all these abilities are related to Yuantian magic sword!

Ye Chen was cold in her eyes and rushed again!

"I can stop and tell you the whereabouts of Tianxue heart!"

With a word from the Lord of Shenwu hall, Shengsheng stopped the current Ye Chen.

"The premise is that you should give me the Yuantian magic sword, now, now!" the fanatical color in the eyes of the Lord of the Shenwu Temple covered everything.

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Meanwhile, Shenwu temple.

"Well, what did Tianxue heart explain?" the shadow of the evil Saint appeared secretly in the Shenwu hall.

"There are no endless people in the death Tower!" the old voice echoed in the ears of the demon Saint Zu.

"Yuantian magic sword is not in her hand. Why is this cause and effect?"

The bloody robe snorted coldly and said, "old man, you should understand that the identity of this supreme elder is given to you by my demon temple. You can live to this day, and it is also given to you by the demon temple!"

"Alas... Give me three days, and I'll pry open her mouth!" the old voice echoed in the ears of the evil saint.

"Better so!"

The bloody figure swayed in his robe, flashed a killing intention at the bottom of his eyes, and murmured, "tianxuexin, the days of you and ye Chen are over!"

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Shenwu is imprisoned in the death tower.

In a purple world, there is no light of the sun and moon. Time will never die at this moment. The white skirt stands quietly on the vast scorched earth.

The beauty's eyelashes shake gently, the energy at the fingertips dissipates, lingers between the whole heaven and earth, and dissipates in the nothingness.

"This is..."

Tianxue, who gradually woke up, struggled to get up and looked at the desolate scorched earth. She also guessed her situation at the moment.

On that day, during the battle of Fenglintai, in order to cover the evacuation of the remaining elite of Tiangong Shenjiao, Tianxuexin chose to bear it.

"Frost China!"

When my mind moved, I found that there was silence everywhere, and the spiritual power in my body seemed to be sealed without fluctuation.

The purple Hongmeng breath circulates around Tianxue's heart. Unexpectedly, even Shuanghua sword has lost its sense. It is called that it should not be every day and that the earth is not working.

"Snow heart!"

"Snow heart!"

"Snow heart!"

An old voice echoed in the whole world, as if to pierce Tianxue's eardrum.

"Damn it!" Tian Xuexin just found out at the moment that there is no leader of Tiangong Shenjiao between heaven and earth, and there is only an ordinary weak woman.

"Tell your secret!" that old voice sounded in Tianxue's heart again. The tingling in her mind nearly broke Tianxue's heart!

"No one can turn the sky in this Shenwu prison tower!"

Tianxue sits with her heart crossed, stabilizes her mind, and is no longer bewitched by the sound.

"Hum!"

A burst of cold laughter echoed in Hongmeng space, "in that case, try the power of this Shenwu prison tower!"

As soon as the voice fell, Tianxue's heart in a cross knee posture only felt a surge of heat in her throat. A mouthful of hot blood vomited out and drops fell, which burned through the vast scorched earth!

"The hongmengye fire and purple frost of Shenwu prison death tower will destroy your spirit and body all the time!"

"When you want to explain everything, I'll be waiting for you at any time!"

The old voice only left the last touch of indifferent irony, which dissipated forever in this world.

"Hoo!"

The gust of wind blew by, dispersing the purple Hongmeng breath originally filled in the space of the prison tower, and pouring into Tianxue's heart and lungs along his mouth and nose.

At that moment, it seemed that endless karma was ignited all over her body, burning her five internal organs. Blood vessels flashed across her skin. With the raging wind of Hongmeng, the blood vessels on Tianxue's arms began to burst!

The splashed red burned through the space around Tianxue's heart. A trace of storm turbulence sent out a terrible swallowing smell, and the dark smell in the crack slowly shrouded it!

"Cold!"

Tianxue's heart trembled, her spirit knew the interior of the sea, and the hot fire seemed to devour her consciousness. However, the biting pain came from her body, which made her have to face the endless pain soberly!

The purple Hongmeng breath is around Tianxue's heart. The broken space and the surging storm are twisted into a torrent. Each wisp of wind turns into a sharp blade and wreaks havoc on Tianxue's heart.

In an instant, the white skirt was ragged and scattered, and red flowers bloomed on the flesh and blood, dyed red snow.

Hongmeng breath filled the air, and the hot light covering the body instantly turned into frost, wrapped the whole body of Tianxue heart, and even the storm pouring out of the space crack condensed!

And the heat wave constantly gushing out of the sea burns through the frozen space again all the time. In this cycle, there is no geometry!

"Ah!"

The dual power of ice and fire, which devours consciousness but stimulates spirit, makes Tianxue heart roar in this Shenwu prison tower.

"Tell me everything and save you endless pain!"

The old voice echoed again between Hongmeng heaven and earth. It was sounds of nature to anyone.

"Delusion!"

Tian Xuexin replied with gnashing teeth.

"Alas..."

In the center of the storm, a blood man was constantly split. Time seemed to condense at this moment. The figure that was swallowed up and appeared by the darkness gradually became silent from the beginning.

"My name is Ye Chen!"

"Take back the divine weapon order, you can't go out!"

"I must save the old man!"

"The fall of yuantianzong has something to do with the Shenwu temple!"

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"The hongmengye fire and purple frost of Shenwu prison death tower will destroy your spirit and body all the time!"

On his deathbed, Tianxue's mind flashed the moment when he first met Ye Chen, step by step, and now

"Shenwu prison death Tower! Shenwu hall!"

Ye Chen's words and the old voice remind Tianxue's heart that she is in the Shenwu temple at the moment!

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She must tell the outside world the news!

"Take it. It doesn't have any special meaning. It's just that people who wear it will achieve what they want. It's a blessing!"

"If you can't break it, crush it, and I'll come to help you!"

The figure of Ye Chen reappears in my mind. There is always a calm and indifference that does not belong to my age on my beautiful face.

"Jade pendant..." Tianxue's heart seems to have caught the last straw, and her body trembles violently. The frost covering the jade body stabs in again, and the fresh red is condensed in an instant

The strong pain still can't erase the hope in Tianxue's heart. The blood hand under the frost slowly extends under the skirt. Although it is only a simple action in the eyes of ordinary people, Tianxue's heart needs to pay 10000 times the price to complete it!

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"Don't kill her, or you'll end up like her!" looking at the scene in the picture, his hoarse voice opened, and his tone was more determined.

"Don't worry, the vitality of strong people at this level is not so fragile. The more powerful practitioners are imprisoned in the death tower, the more they can't die. They will only become people rather than people!"

The old voice replied.

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Screen rotation.

At the moment, in the hinterland of Tiangong Shenjiao, the Lord of Shenwu Temple looked at Ye Chen with great interest.

"Well, have you considered it clearly? Ye Chen, you are also a hero among people. I can't bear the loss of such a genius!"

"What a living life!"

The Lord of Shenwu hall looked at the disciples of the heavenly temple below and continued.

Ye Chen looked back at the people fighting down. Indeed, even the array blessing, but the insurmountable cultivation gap is the key.

The breath of the rear linger has been exhausted. It seems that the evacuation of the inner disciples has been completed. Now he needs to try his best to ensure the safety of the remaining servants!

"Hand over the magic sword and I can take you to tianxuexin. Moreover, you know, your defeat is just a matter of time. At the moment, the most important thing we need is time!"

"Ye Chen, I'll give you time to think about it!"

The Lord of Shenwu temple is full of confidence. Today's Tiangong Shenjiao is just the end of a powerful crossbow. He wants Ye Chen to see the collapse of Tiangong Shenjiao with his own eyes!

"I'm not afraid this boy will not obey!" the figure of the Lord of the Shenwu hall no longer attacked, but looked at Ye Chen.

Ling'er's figure floated to Ye Chen's back and said, "the strength of this old thing is terrible. I'm afraid there will be something wrong with our plan."

Ye Chen's eyes coagulated and stopped talking.

Ye Chen is in a passive situation. He must try to break the deadlock!

"Ye Chen, you are a smart man. As I said, I can not pursue you about yuantianzong, as long as you hand over the magic sword!"

"Now you are not qualified to negotiate with me. Of course, if you don't care about the mole ants below..."

The Lord of Shenwu hall smiled grimly. The eyes that judge all living beings are disgusting.

"The rest of the disciples have been sent away?" Ye Chen whispered, looking at the spirit fighting below.

Ling'er beat back a strong man and immediately nodded gently to Ye Chen on the void. Now the situation is unfavorable to Tiangong Shenjiao. Even if ling'er joined the war, it is still a one-sided situation.

As soon as ye Chen's eyes coagulated, he had made the worst plan and looked at the Lord of the Shenwu Hall who had a plan in front of him. Ye Chen said faintly: "old thing, do you think you can threaten me with Tianxue's heart?"

The Lord of Shenwu hall still looks like he has a winning ticket, but there is a flash of killing intention in his eyes, "why, it seems that you have made up your mind to fight against me!"

"Old man, you don't really think that I can't kill you?" Ye Chen's pupils were filled with endless evil ideas.

"There are people who are greedy for life and afraid of death in our heavenly temple God sect!"

A roar disturbed Ye Chen's thoughts and looked up. The figure of the empty old man had collided with the blood demon old man of the blood demon sect. The void was torn and the sky seemed to collapse!

"Bang!"

The two fists collided. They took a few steps back and stared at each other.

"Jie, you dying old monster!" the old blood devil's gloomy strange smile echoed in the hinterland of the heavenly temple, and soon his evil smile reappeared on his face, "burning life is the price, but you can't protect the heavenly temple by such means!"

"There is no space. The era that belongs to you has passed. Die obediently!"

The old man of blood devil floated back, smiled and said, "let you see the secret of blood devil sect, blood devil body!"

The empty old man's eyes coagulated, but in an instant, the blood demon old man in front of him began to split, and the eight shadows firmly locked him from eight directions!

"Separation?" the empty old man snorted coldly, "how dare you take out such a small means to teach others!"

The empty old man tore the void and slapped one of them on the chest!

"Bang!"

The old blood devil in front of him suddenly exploded and turned into a blood mist to cover his empty sight. At the same time, the remaining seven people's long swords had stabbed his flesh.

The blood body that had been pounded and exploded by Wukong punch, thousands of magic blood with the power of law penetrated his flesh!

"Hoo!"

An inadvertently wounded man drifted back. Hundreds of blood holes of different sizes were shining on his bent body, and the most fatal was the seven sword wounds with deep bones!

"Blood demon sect, it's really a rat that can't die!"

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The empty old man spat and immediately drank. The seriously injured body healed at a speed visible to the naked eye!

But obviously, the air of the empty old man can only be maintained at a certain level and may fall at any time.

"The people who have dominated the heaven palace for thousands of years are so capable?" the blood demon old man obviously noticed the abnormality of the empty old man, and a ferocious color jumped on his face with a pair of oblique eyes.

"The majesty of the heavenly temple God cult cannot be humiliated!" the empty old man's beard danced, his eyebrows shouted angrily, and his eyes stared at the blood demon old man. Under his bent body, the meaning of destruction filled the air!

"Old man, it's time!"

A dragon roared from the forbidden area of Tiangong Shenjiao. It was the Dragon Ye Chen rode on when he went to the top of the snow mountain to find Tianxue heart.

"I didn't think there was another evil dragon in the temple of heaven!" the old blood demon looked around fiercely, "these dragon families also want to be enemies with me?"

The empty old man was silent, and a sad color appeared in his eyes: "old man, you go first!"

The Dragon seemed to feel the old man's state of mind. With a hiss, it turned into a flash of streamer and covered the empty old man's palm.

The golden scales are shining.

A counter scale represents the fall of a dragon!

"Light against scales!"

The old man vomited his blood essence on the scales, and the golden light rushed into the sky.

"You old man, stop it!"

The old blood devil noticed the horror of this move and quickly stopped.

"The majesty of the heavenly temple God cult cannot be humiliated!" the figure of the empty old man rose up against the scales, and the golden light enveloped the whole mountain gate of the heavenly temple God cult like the scorching sun!

The old man's wrist turned into a silk star and dissipated, and the sweat of the bowl dropped from his empty head, as if he was suffering a great deal.

The golden light shone on the inner disciples of Tiangong Shenjiao who had died in battle. Although they were dead, they were still proud.

With a gentle smile, and a trace of reluctance, gladly go to death.

After Wu Yuzhi's death, several core Pro disciples have also died in the war. The cold bones firmly grasp the enemy's skirt and never loosen it.

A strong man in black swept the cold point of his gun and cut off one arm.

"Bad luck!"

Kick open the corpse of the disciples of Tiangong Shenjiao, lift up the long gun and attack and kill again.

"I'm a disciple of the heavenly temple God sect. Why are you afraid of foreign enemies!" Wu Yuzhi shouted, obviously determined to die.

The empty old man obviously noticed the scene below. The old ghost of the blood demon sect's means are quite strange, and his blood gas has almost burned out

"Well said, in that case, let's bury together for our heavenly temple God cult!" the empty old man's eyes are about to crack. At present, all the deprived fresh lives are his children!

"Light against scales: dust destroys all things!"

With a roar, the light emerging from the scale blocked the whole mountain gate, and the blood demon old man and the Lord of Shenwu hall noticed the abnormality for the first time.

"This light cuts away the whole space!"

"We lost our sense of the heavenly palace!"

At this moment, deep fear hit the hearts of the Alliance Army.

It is only a beam of light that peels the whole space away from the heaven palace.

It seems to be another lost time and space!

"Old man, do you want to die together?"

The Lord of Shenwu hall sighed a bad sigh. Tearing the void is to get rid of Ye Chen and go to the empty old man!

Even ye Chen was shocked by such means. The spirit son at the bottom stopped and looked at the columns of light pouring down under the sky!

"Stripping, and then... Destruction?"

Ye Chen thought of the most terrible scene in an instant. Wukong old man planned to wipe out everything in the temple of heaven with the help of the last power and the power of the Dragon against the scales!

"Damn it!"

The strong man in black no longer chased and killed the disciples of Tiangong Shenjiao. Instead, he began to run frantically against the pouring beams of light.

Another dust light was shed, which happened to shine on the shoulders of the strong in black. The terrible cultivation was suddenly scattered and poured out, and the body of the strong in black was scattered as a little star light and dissipated in the world under the light of the beam!

"All the dust and light!"

The old man Wukong laughed and turned himself into a fiery light. Seeing this, the disciples of Tiangong Shenjiao knelt down and kowtowed:

"Tiangong Shenjiao, please go to death and avenge us!"

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"Tiangong Shenjiao, please go to death and avenge us!"

The old man's last eyes swept down to Ye Chen and said, "the temple of heaven, it's up to you!"

"Little friend, I have no regrets when I meet you. I'll see you later!"

"Ye Chen..."

Ye Chen was shouted, and his thoughts crossed his heart. Immediately, under the endless dust light, he rushed away!

"Buzz!"

The ruins of the whole heavenly temple were scattered as stars. In an instant, the light swallowed everything, and the golden light shone with four big words:

"Tiangong Shenjiao!"

Shining light fills every corner of this forgotten space, and the whole world is white.

"Damn it!"

The Lord of the Shenwu hall clenched his fists and trembled. The alliance brought all the elite of the blood demon sect and the Shenwu hall.

Countless of them are the top fighting power of their respective sects. The desperate blow before their death melts everything into this dust light.

Chapter 6926

"You should also feel the pain of Tiangong Shenjiao like skin pain!"

The figure of Ye Chen and ling'er appeared again in the white world, looking cold.

The figure of the blood demon old man disappeared. In such a large void space, only the Lord of Shenwu hall and ye Chen were left.

"Damn old man, I don't hesitate to bury all the disciples of the sect, but also pull my Shenwu hall into the water!"

In the eyes of the Lord of Shenwu temple at the moment, where is the previous calm color?

With long hair and bun, he had already lost his wisdom and looked ferocious: "Ye Chen, I'll kill you, and you never want to know where Tianxue's heart is!"

All the fighting forces of the Shenwu temple, except him, turned into stars. At this moment, the Lord of the Shenwu temple was completely crazy.

Ye Chen frowned and wanted to pry out some useful information from his mouth. Now it seems that it is difficult to ascend to the sky.

"Ready to tear the void, let's leave this lost space!" Ye Chen looked at ling'er and said in a deep voice, "this old guy, I'll hold him!"

The crazy color in the eyes of the Lord of Shenwu hall showed, "if you want to go, stay here!"

"Shenwu light wheel!"

In this world full of light, two circles of painted black light wheels emerged behind the Lord of Shenwu temple, emitting the horror of destruction.

"This is... The power to destroy the rules!"

Ling'er can't help but feel a little frightened. The old guy is almost crazy now. He has made up his mind to kill him!

"The way of nothingness: a sword of water."

Now this piece of time and space is isolated from everything. I think I must use the water stop sword and won't be noticed!

At this moment, ye Chen holds the Longyuan Heavenly Sword!

He has no sorrow, no joy, no expression. He cuts out with a sword. The mystery of the ultimate nothingness is contained in an unparalleled sword in the world.

The heart is like water, the sword is like a clear pond, without waves and waves, but at the moment of arrival, it crushed all the rules.

"Ding!"

With a crisp sound, the sword was broken. On the contrary, the two circles of lacquer black light wheels behind the Lord of Shenwu hall were not hurt at all.

Ye Chen's eyes coagulated. It seems that the injury is still too serious. There is too much difference between this attack and Hong Tianjing's attack. It is expected that it will be destroyed.

"You saw nothing!"

But at this moment, the Lord of Shenwu temple was restrained.

Although the sense of nothingness soon dissipated, he was sure he was right!

What the hell is this boy coming from!

But he didn't think about it. As long as he could kill this son, everything would be worth it.

The Lord of Shenwu hall smiled grimly, and immediately the light wheel burst out a black awn, and two huge dark wings stretched out for thousands of feet!

"Destroy the storm!"

With a flutter of wings, a black energy storm rose not far from the center of Ye Chen and ling'er, and black thunder flashed through it.

"Even if you are a genius, you will fall into my hands!"

The Lord of Shenwu hall laughed and turned himself into a storm array eye, sweeping towards Ye Chen.

"No, the black storm seems to be like a spatial turbulence, disturbing the coordinates of the whole space. Ye Chen, I can't tear the void!"

"Damn it!"

Ye Chen stared and looked at the thousands of feet of storm. The dragon Yuan Heavenly Sword in Ye Chen's hand hummed and rushed into the black storm.

"Seek your own death, ye Chen, in that case, I'll take your life!"

The voice of the Lord of Shenwu temple came.

It was just a moment to step in the center of the black vortex storm. The wind roaring past was like a sharp blade, cutting Ye Chen's body like a paper!

This is the power of the emperor!

"Bang bang!"

Just a few breath, ye Chen's flesh and blood opened hundreds of deep visible bone gaps.

In the depths, the Black Mist flows.

"Ha ha ha, ye Chen, the power in the center of the storm vortex is enough to tear the space. The endless storm turbulence is mixed with the erosion of the rules of destruction. If you touch it, you will die!"

"You have no power to return to heaven for these hundred wounds!"

Jie's ferocious smile sounded in Ye Chen's ear!

However, ye Chen still didn't give up. Holding the Longyuan Heavenly Sword, he continued to fight!

"Mantis blocking the car!"

The Lord of Shenwu hall gave a cold hum, and the storm blade in the center of the vortex continued to cut rapidly.

"Boom!"

The black storm swept by, and the figure of the Lord of Shenwu hall stood on the spot. Although his face was pale, there was still some strength left.

He never thought that a boy who was too real could be so difficult to kill!

"Success, ye Chen!"

However, ling'er's excited voice sounded. Looking back, a young man's figure fell from the void like a broken kite.

"Jie Jie! Little girl, take me away from here and I can save your life!" the Lord of Shenwu hall looked at ling'er in his cloudy eyes.

Ye Chen's body fell and hit a deep pit on the ground. A few violent coughs brought linger hope.

"Ye Chen, you're not dead!" wiped a moist spirit from the corners of his eyes and rushed to Ye Chen. His small body supported his whole world.

"Didn't you die? How long can you last?" the Lord of the Shenwu hall looked at Ye Chen who stood up and relied on linger again.

"Old man, if you don't die, how can I die!" Ye Chen trembled all over his body, but his face was calm.

He stretched out his right hand and gently squeezed out the last fingerprint with his two fingers. Ye Chen said, "I still won!"

"Ba Bu Fu Tu Qi! Tower up!"

With Ye Chen's low drink, a Buddha light became extremely bright. The pagoda stood up and the Buddha light was prosperous, breaking through the confinement.

Then ye Chen shouted, "sky array, up!"

This is the power of the first generation of heaven!

In an instant, a dragon shadow appeared!

Like the king of the sky! Like a master!

Endless rules are like chains around the dragon!

The Dragon gazed at the Lord of the Shenwu temple!

"Ye Chen, don't you think you can kill me by this!" although you are shocked by this hand, you are a strong man of Tianjun level after all. How can you die like this.

"Who said he was going to kill you!" but ye Chen sneered, "Wu Dao reincarnation map, seal!"

The Dragon shadow tore away, and at the same time, a trace of sealing force poured into the wound of the Lord of Shenwu hall.

"You..."

The huge force of seal poured in, and the body of the Lord of Shenwu hall could not move in an instant.

Ye Chenchang breathed and said, "ling'er, leave here quickly!"

Ling'er nodded gently, the fingertips in his palm crossed the void, and the void crack appeared again.

They helped each other to the door of space.

"Ye Chen, take me away. I'll tell you the whereabouts of Tianxue heart!"

The gloomy voice sounded again, and ye Chen's footsteps were obviously stunned.

"This..."

Just a word, the crafty Lord of Shenwu Temple stopped Ye Chen's footsteps again.

Just when the two were deadlocked, Ling'er hung a smile on his face, "old man, play here yourself!"

"The way back is easy to get lost!"

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He made a face at the Lord of Shenwu hall. Ling'er motioned Ye Chen not to speak. Their figure disappeared at the entrance of the door of space.

"Ye Chen, I want you to live better than die!"

Listen, the cry gradually disappeared, and there was no sound at the healed crack.

The Lord of Shenwu temple has been lost in a space.

This space is part of the lost time and space. Even if Ren extraordinary exists at this level, he can't guarantee not to be lost. The Lord of Shenwu hall is here and will die!

.....

After a incense stick.

"This is... Outside the ancient city of Youtian?"

I don't know how long later, the two figures fell from the void crack, and a trace of black fog scattered from ye Chen's wound.

"Are you all right?" ling'er frowned, and ye Chen's wound didn't get better at the moment.

"I can't die for the time being. Don't forget, I have nine heaven destruction seals!" the destructive power in Ye Chen's wound can be refined by myself.

"But..." ling'er obviously found the abnormality of Ye Chen's wound.

"Don't worry, I can deal with the hidden injury of space turbulence myself, but it takes some time!"

Ye Chen simply performed the eight trigrams heaven elixir technique and copied by the immortal Koi, then struggled to get up, looked at the environment around her, and said in surprise: "how did you come here?"

"What the Lord of Shenwu temple said before... Is it difficult? Do you know the whereabouts of Tianxue heart?" Ye Chen hurriedly opened his mouth.

"Did you forget the jade pendant you gave her earlier? It not only has your array formula, but also has the power of virtual stele." ling'er smiled mysteriously.

Ye Chen looked surprised and said, "she's still alive! She communicated with the jade pendant!"

Ling'er nodded gently, and a confident smile flashed on her small face.

"Where is it?"

"The location is in the Shenwu temple!" linger replied.

Ye Chen's eyes coagulated and said, "what a deep calculation, the demon temple!"

"Pick yourself clean, so that even in the face of external doubts, the fire can't burn on your head!"

"At present, the Lord of the Shenwu temple is still in the space that has been cut and forgotten. Even if he can find it back, it will take a long time. The top strength of the Shenwu temple is almost falling..."

Ye Chen thought for a long time and said, "go to the Shenwu temple to save people immediately!"

Ling'er shook his head and said, "no, although the Shenwu Temple suffered heavy losses, we don't know how much its inside information is. The inheritance of Shenwu temple is more distant than the Tiangong religion!"

"Nevertheless, I have a foolproof plan!"

"Huh?"

"The old fellow of zunlingtian family can help!"

Ling'er's smile hung on his face. It looked like a trick succeeded.

"Respect the old?" Ye Chen thought of the old man. In the current situation, he can only ask the old man to come out of the mountain.

"That's why we're coming to the ancient city of Youtian!" ling'er said faintly.

Ye Chen immediately sent a flying sword to the elder.

In today's situation, only respecting the elderly can do it.

Although Ye Chen can also trouble Ren Feifan, all this will be easier, but if Ren Feifan intervenes, I'm afraid the emperor will notice it for the first time, and then he will drag Ren into the water.

"It's estimated that the old fellow of zunlingtian family will come here soon after receiving the news!" ling'er continued, looking at a full moon in the sky. "If tianxuexin is really alive and knows what happened to Tiangong Shenjiao, I don't know what she would think."

"Even their own disciples died in battle..."

When ye Chen heard the speech, he smiled and pretended to be reserved and said, "who told you that they are all dead?"

"Under the light of the inverse scale, anyone has nowhere to hide. Of course, it is falling." linger blurted out subconsciously, but immediately realized that it was wrong.

"I'll take you to a place!" Ye Chen said. Immediately, he didn't wait for ling'er to speak. As soon as the picture turned, mountains and rivers, summer insects were crying.

"Wu Dao reincarnation map?" ling'er exclaimed. How could she forget that ye Chen's Wu Dao reincarnation map became heaven and earth.

Seeing ye Chen coming here, Wu Yuzhi and others hurried forward and asked, "how's the temple of heaven?"

Ye Chen came forward, patted the girl on the shoulder and said, "as long as there is your place, it is the temple of heaven!"

In a word, the girl's eyes could no longer hide the surging river. Even when she was facing Xiao Xin's body in front of the temple, she didn't cry. Finally, she couldn't hold it.

For her, everything in the past has become a bubble, and even the boundary of Tiangong Shenjiao has been erased in time.

There is no heavenly temple outside the Heavenly City, and there is no land left for it!

"Don't sigh. Tianxue's heart is still alive. With her, Tiangong Shenjiao will stand on this earth again sooner or later, as a king!"

With Ye Chen's words, Wu Yuzhi suddenly raised her head, and even hundreds of inner disciples had a divine light in their eyes.

"Is the leader still alive?"

"Master is still alive..." Wu Yuzhi murmured. She wiped the tears from the corners of her eyes and hurriedly asked, "master, she..."

"She was imprisoned in the hinterland of the Shenwu temple. She was still alive. She just broke the jade pendant and sent a distress signal to me!"

Ye Chen explained.

"But... In my current state, the space of the reincarnation map of martial arts, it's difficult to go out when you come in, unless one of you has more strength than me!"

On this point, ye Chen can't help regretting that he can't save the palm sect himself. For the disciples of Tiangong Shenjiao, the Tao mind must have an impact.

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"Since the master is still alive, the heavenly temple God cult will return to the heavenly palace sooner or later!" Wu Yuzhi rekindled the light of hope in her eyes and immediately said to the inner disciple Lang, "everyone, we will work hard to cultivate and welcome the divine cult to the world one day!"

"Mr. Ye, master, please!" for the first time, Wu Yuzhi used honorific words in front of Ye Chen, a peer.

"Yuantian magic sword has not been sealed here by you?" although the people of Tiangong Shenjiao and the crisis were rescued by Ye Chen.

But deeper questions lingered in her mind.

Ye Chen smiled faintly and didn't respond.

.....

Soon after, the void fluctuated.

"Boy, are you ready to hit the Mountain Gate of Shenwu hall?" I heard his voice first, and a burst of laughter came.

An old man with the appearance of a beggar came in, and the eye-catching patch on his clothes attracted special attention.

"Dear old man, please come with me and save someone..." Ye Chen told the story of Tiangong Shenjiao in detail.

"It seems that this so-called Terran alliance has had a big problem..." the elder looked at Ye Chen's back, which was when he turned and said: "boy, your injury savings have been for a long time, and then eat your body like this... The magic sword is still coveting your body!"

Ye Chen did not speak, but gently told him, "respect the old man, my injury will recover soon, but there have been a lot of things recently!"

Hearing the speech, the elder sighed, nodded gently and said, "I already know that you fought with Hong Tianjing."

"I never thought you could kill Hong Tianjing."

"But if you kill Hong Tianjing, the feather emperor will pay more attention to the lower world. You can't expose the nine heavenly gods and other martial arts here."

"Otherwise you wouldn't be so oppressed."

"In that case, I will do it."

When ye Chen saw this, he said, "thank you, master!"

"Pay more attention to the Yuantian magic sword. This trip to the Shenwu temple should also calculate this old account with the demon temple!"

Hearing the speech, the elder also flashed a fine light in his eyes.

.....

Meanwhile, Shenwu temple.

"Does Tianxue's heart still not speak?"

The hoarse voice echoed in the forbidden area of Shenwu hall. In recent days, the holy ancestor of the evil spirit has mentioned this name for the first time.

"Alas... I've never seen a man with such perseverance, but soon, the results will be available in three days at the latest. It's a matter of death or opening up an account!"

A figure walked out slowly from the side hall. Every step was a burst of cough. The gray face gave people a shocking feeling, and the plain linen added a gloomy feeling to it.

But he has an indescribable sense of oppression. There is no doubt that he is a strong man!

"Since death refuses to explain... Well, when ye Chen is taken, she is not afraid that she won't speak. If the only dependence falls, her heart will collapse."

The hoarse voice of the demon Saint echoed in the old man's ear again.

"Don't let the snow die that day before ye Chen catches it!" the hoarse voice immediately penetrated a little chill in her tone, "but don't let her live too comfortably!"

Under the plain linen, a thin and gray palm stretched out to the back hall of the faint light and shadow and said, "the people of the alliance seem to be in trouble!"

"There are not any strong men sent by the Shenwu temple!"

In the gray old man's eyes, a trace of turbid light flashed and licked his shriveled lips.

"Where's Nie Chu?"

"Only his spirit tablet is still there, and the rest are broken!"

The holy ancestor of the demon heard the speech and stared at it for a long time.

"Something big has happened to the temple of heaven! I'll mobilize the elite of the demon temple to garrison here. Ye Chen will come to rescue Tianxue Xin!"

"It's inconvenient for me to come forward, so you, the supreme elder of the Shenwu temple, will come out. Once Ye Chen appears, I will imprison him as the leader of the alliance, so as not to lose my tongue!"

The demon Temple just gave a command and left.

Obviously, there must be something wrong with the temple of heaven. The old man in the Shenwu Temple stared at the direction of the temple of heaven, was stunned, and murmured, "after all, he's still here..."

.....

At the moment, ye Chen found Wu Yuzhi in the ancient city of Youtian.

"I'm going to the Shenwu temple to save Tianxue heart!"

Wu Yuzhi was stunned and immediately said, "so fast?"

"It's not too late!" Ye Chen nodded gently. He must go on this trip.

Wu Yuzhi said at this time, "have you ever thought that the details and inheritance of the Shenwu temple are older than the Tiangong cult, and they may have stronger combat power!"

"I understand, so there is a strong man to help me on this trip. There should be no problem!"

Ye Chen said his plan.

Wu Yuzhi is a little bitter in her heart. When she met for the first time, the man in front of her seems to be inferior to herself. However, it has only been a long time since a strong emperor has sold his face. Can she really surpass him?

Ye Chen seemed to see through the girl's idea and said, "everything in the world must have a goal to pursue before it can move forward. If you lose direction, no matter how hard you try, it's just futile!"

The girl blushed, but the man smiled.

It seemed that she remembered something. Wu Yuzhi told her again, "Ye Chen, there's one more thing you need to know!"

"Oh?"

The girl frowned and said in a deep voice, "previously, all the strong spirit tablets of our heavenly temple God cult were broken, and even the master's spirit tablet lost its luster. At that time, we thought she had fallen..."

When Wu Yuzhi talked about this place, her eyes were red, but immediately the jade hand crossed her face and said, "I mean, the same is true of Shenwu hall. On that day, the old palm sect used the light against the scales, and all the top combat forces of the alliance dissipated in the world..."

Ye Chen's eyes were frozen. How could he forget this matter.

"You mean that the Shenwu temple may have known my actions?"

The girl nodded solemnly and said, "just as we arranged the evacuation of the disciples in the door!"

"The Shenwu Temple must have laid a snare waiting for you to go!"

Ye Chen nodded immediately and smiled softly, "I see! I'm leaving."

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At the same time, the land of the heavenly palace is a deep mountain where parcels are forbidden everywhere.

"Roar!"

A roar shook the sky and vaguely echoed in the mountain stream. Even the giant beast eating delicious food could not help shaking its limbs and crawling on the ground.

At the beginning of Baijia territory, the demons and beasts trembled and crawled, and there was a trace of docile submission in their fierce eyes.

"This roar seems to have no power. It should be wiped out in tens of thousands of years!"

A man threw the wine pot in his hand hard at the ground for several times, and there was no good wine dripping. Then he sighed and said, "boil this fierce beast to death, and you and my brother can leave this boundary as soon as possible!"

The figure opposite also sighed: "hope is right in front of you!"

"Watch it, I'll get some wine!"

"Go to Lintian city?"

"I don't dare to go to my own territory. The supreme elder knows that he will punish me. Besides, the good wine in the Cangjin building near the Heavenly City suits me. Keep an eye on it for me!"

"Don't worry, there are no living people here except our brothers in this place where birds don't shit. Go and go back quickly!"

Apart from the roar of the fierce beast, there was nothing else in their voice.

.....

An hour later.

"Ye boy, guess what I heard!" the old man dressed as a beggar with unkempt hair shouted and walked towards Ye Chen.

Far away, ye Chen saw the three bright patches on his clothes, which were particularly eye-catching.

His eyes are slightly narrowed. If he respects the old and cultivates like this, he must not be short of money. Why do he have to dress like this?

Is this the rule of respecting the heavenly spirit family?

Ye Chen doesn't think about it any more. The shortcut:

"Dear old man, just in time, I have something to discuss with you!"

"You say it first!"

"Say it first!"

Both of them spoke at the same time.

"Well, I think about it. If I go this time, I will be heavily fortified by the Shenwu temple, and even the black hand of the demon temple!"

After analyzing his hypothesis, ye Chen asked the old man of zunlingtian family for advice.

"Hmm..." the old man heard the speech, slightly meditated and said, "what I want to say is similar to what you know. It must be a bad idea to go rashly, but not long ago, things seemed to have taken a turn for the better."

Looking at the fine light in the eyes of respecting the old, ye Chen expected that the old man must have a back hand arrangement.

indeed.

"According to my deduction and inquiry, at the end of the heavenly palace and in the hinterland of tianxie mountain, there is an ancient fierce beast from the old times, which loves to destroy the underworld!"

"In the old days, ye Chen was addicted to killing demons?" Ye Chen heard that it had something to do with the old days. Did he come from tianwu immortal sect?

In other words, this fierce beast comes from the dark forbidden sea and is the protector of heaven?

The lost space-time area is even contaminated with the dark forbidden sea?

Ye Chen has too many questions in her heart.

The old man smiled and then said, "yes, this fierce beast came from the old times, but unfortunately fell into the lost time and space in a world war. I don't know why, without a lighthouse, he walked out of the lost time and space and appeared in the heaven palace.

At its peak, it was comparable to the cultivator of the emperor of heaven. It is rumored that this fierce beast came from the nether hell of the old times and did not belong to the sun, so its life span was boundless. "

"You mean?" Ye Chen seems to have guessed what zunlao will say next.

The elder of zunlingtian family took out the gourd around his waist, drank a mouthful of liquor, wiped his mouth at the corner of his sleeve and continued: "just right, the early Lord of Shenwu hall once sealed such a ghost loving beast that wreaked havoc in the land of Tiangong at that time. This big guy can be said to have a world feud with Shenwu hall. If he was born, Shenwu hall would be in chaos."

Ye Chen's eyes coagulated, but he said, "the scene of ten thousand years... Whether the fierce beast is dead or alive. In case the realm falls, I'm afraid it will be counterproductive in this game of chess."

The elder laughed: "as I said just now, this fierce beast has a long life and is fond of killing. The falling state is just for us. If it is at its peak, I dare not provoke this beast God comparable to the king of heaven!"

"Tianxie mountain..." a trace of fine light appeared in Ye Chen's eyes. "Respecting the old means to rescue the fierce beast and help it break the seal?"

"Yes, judging from the nature of the monster family, which has always been the law of the jungle, this demon will definitely seek revenge from the Shenwu hall. Then you and I can..."

Ye Chen also crossed a smile at the corner of his mouth, understood the meaning of respecting the elderly, and then said, "Snipes and mussels compete!"

"Go to tianxie mountain without delay!"

However, a mysterious smile flashed in his eyes, and he whispered something to Ye Chen.

.....

Near Tiancheng, Cangjin building.

"Man, bring the wine!"

The rough cry rang out, and a man in a beautiful shirt walked out slowly. Yu Guang glanced at the visitor. There were yellow sand all over his face and several ragged holes in his skirt, revealing the bronze skin with scars all over.

"It's a smelly beggar!"

The man immediately made up his mind and had not yet opened his mouth. The man who looked like an ascetic monk took out several high-grade Taoist crystals from his arms.

In an instant, it attracted countless eyes, including envy, jealousy and killing intention.

"Fill me up with this wine pot!" the man handed over the wine pot in his hand. Immediately, the man in rich and beautiful clothes hurried forward to take over the wine pot and covered his mouth and nose. Just because the man was full of wine, he was like a moldy drunkard.

In this heavenly palace, there are many practitioners and few mortals. Why is there such a drunk?

"Brother, you crystal stone, lend it to Grandpa?" not far away, several fierce fighters came forward, with scar face as the head and three attendants behind.

"Is it scar? One of the three new thieves in Lintian city? His strength is above most of the people present!"

The reason why he is famous is that his strength is amazing. He leads directly to the peak of Taizhen, but he has engaged in robbery in Lintian city.

For a moment, in this heavenly City, it was declared that it was impetuous but also messy.

"Oh? Want my stuff?" the drunkard dressed as an ascetic monk disdained to smile, and his eyes showed mockery.

What Scarface hates most is that the dog eyes look at people's eyes. In an instant, he came forward to seize the drunkard's skirt and said coldly: "grandpa has changed his mind. Now not only Tao Jing, but also your life!"

There was a flash of killing in the drunk's look, and several stumbled away towards the scar.

"Die!"

Scar's face looks fierce. How dare a drunk look down on him?

One palm is shot, and the power of the strong envelops the whole golden building.

The drunk disdained to smile. He just stretched out a finger and gently touched the center of the eyebrows of the scar face. The head of the strong man was like a watermelon falling on the ground, blooming red all over the ground.

Chapter 6930

"Hiss!"

This point, however, attracted countless people present to take a breath.

Scar face, as a strong man, was broken by a guide and fell.

"Man, have you packed my wine?" the drunkard was dismissive of the passers-by's eyes.

"Installed... Installed!"

The man in the beautiful Chinese shirt dared not look like a dog. He came forward trembling and handed over the wine pot with both hands, for fear that he would annoy the murderous God in front of him.

Who dares to provoke the existence of such powerful people in this Lintian city except those ancient families, namely zongmen?

After receiving the wine pot, the man took a big drink, smacked his lips, and said in a loud voice, "it's fun!"

The wine delivery man in the Cangjin building had to smile awkwardly. It was not they who dared to agree to kill such a strong man in this boundary.

"Brother, can this inferior wine go into your throat?"

Just then, an indifferent voice suddenly sounded.

"Huh?" the drunk looked back at the man behind him. The only man who dared to talk to himself after seeing scar face was killed.

The man looked indifferent. His hands were behind him. It was Ye Chen!

"Aren't you afraid of me?" the drunk narrowed his eyes and released his killing intention, but ye Chen didn't care about it. He lightly replied: "the wine in the Cangjin building is just common in the world!"

"How about you try this?"

There was a whoosh between the lines.

The drunkard reached out and grabbed the golden wine gourd thrown to him by Ye Chen. The sense of caution in his eyes was more obvious, but at the same time, the smell of the strong wine always caught his soul.

"Goo!"

After swallowing a mouthful of spit, the drunkard pointed to the young man's eyebrows. Since he didn't know his intention, he accepted the wine, and so did he!

"Alas..."

The finger that had killed others pointed out again, and the small space was condensed. At the moment, ye Chen seemed to have expected that he would make a move. On the contrary, he stood with his hands on his back and smiled.

Just when that finger was about to point in the center of Ye Chen's eyebrows, it was a strange space floating, and there was no human shadow. It was just that finger, but it was difficult to enter.

An old voice echoed in the Cangjin building:

"Childe, we should almost go back!"

The drunkard looked around and immediately laughed and said, "I don't know which childe is coming. It's impolite!"

Ye Chen smiled and said, "it doesn't matter. You don't look like a person near Tiancheng. You are a lonely shadow in the cold river and an old friend in the Jianghu. Why have you met before!"

Sure enough, all the people in the wine way were forthright people. The drunk immediately smiled: "young master, you are so elegant. Thank you so much!"

A mouthful into his throat, the drunkard widened his eyes.

"Hiss!"

The throat is like a burning fire, but it is very comfortable.

"Immortal wine in the world!"

Now I looked at the wine pot in my hand and lost my look.

Ye Chen has absolute confidence in this wine, which is refined by the eternal holy king. On who knows wine best in the world, the eternal holy king can definitely be in the forefront.

"Hey, hey... This wine?" the drunk could not help scratching his head. He looked like a man eating man with a short mouth. It was very different from the previous murderous power.

Ye Chen smiled and shook his head: "it's still that sentence. Heroes don't ask the source. Meeting is today's fate. You can take this wine!"

After saying that, ye Chen responded to the old echo in the dark and walked outside the Cangjin building.

"What a hero! Don't ask the source!" the drunk narrowed his eyes and drank again. He enjoyed it very much. When he came back, ye Chen's figure had already disappeared.

.....

After leaving the Cangjin building.

"Ye boy, does your move work?" the elder's voice sounded in Ye Chen's ear.

"Don't worry, I don't want anything. I didn't even ask him my name. For the people in the wine way, this is the highest level! He will enter the urn!" Ye Chen vowed.

"By the way, dear old man, I remember the battle with the evil Saint ancestor. Your gourd was broken. How can it recover now?"

When the elder heard the speech, he smiled: "this is my original thing. As long as I don't die, it will be with me!"

Ye Chen's eyes coagulated and suddenly felt a little.

"That guy seems to have left Lintian city!"

At this time, the old man reminded him that the golden wine gourd given by Ye Chen to the drunk was the old heaven and earth gourd, which was also used for tracking.

"Keep up!"

Half an hour later, the hinterland of tianxie mountain was full of fierce animals. Even the vine vegetation here was bloodthirsty.

"This day, the evil mountain is the border of the heavenly palace, closer to the lost time and space. Because of its bad environment, ordinary people will die if they set foot in it. Even martial artists don't want to come to this land where birds don't shit!"

"Unexpectedly, these Jedi sealed the existence of the old times." the elder said with emotion. After all, this demon is the top priority of their current plan.

.....

At the same time, another place.

"I'm back!"

The drunkard jumped out of a dense vine forest. The golden gourd in his hand was protected to death. His companions on one side didn't care at first, but there were only two people on duty. When they came and went, they naturally found a clue.

"Hmm?" another person sniffed the air and said, "the wine in cangjinlou doesn't taste like this. Wait, what's the origin of your gourd!"

The drunkard's eyes rolled around a few times. It seemed that alcohol paralyzed his thoughts, and he didn't think of a lie to round the past. He simply told it all.

"Someone else sent it?" the other man was obviously suspicious and vigilant. Although he was also fond of wine, he was not addicted to wine. He drank occasionally in this Jedi to dispel his fear.

The drunk smiled, "I knew you were suspicious. I didn't tell you. I know you don't drink!"

This irony blocked the curiosity of his companions.

"I don't drink enough myself. I didn't poison me anyway!" the drunk smiled and drank a few more.

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A few hours later.

"This guy is really stubborn. It seems that this move won't work. Force it!" the old man's violent temper came up and wanted to kill him.

"No, these two are strong men above the middle of Baijia territory. It's easy to kill them, but it's not easy to catch them alive. Once they die, the Shenwu temple will get news... More importantly, once they find out our intention is wrong, they will inform the Shenwu temple at the first time."

Ye Chen certainly has his ideas. Once exposed, the gains outweigh the losses.

"Don't worry, right away!" a confident smile crossed the corner of Ye Chen's mouth. If you don't believe him, he won't take the bait.

There was a dispute between the two people below.

"Second, after so long, you haven't been poisoned. It means there's no problem with this wine. Let me try it!"

The strange smell of this liquor aroused another person's addiction.

