

Physician 6931

Chapter 6931

The drunkard shook the golden gourd in his hand and said, "there's only a little left. I still think I can have a drink today!"

"Bring it!" seeing that the drunkard was defenseless, another man grabbed the golden gourd in his hand, and suddenly became impolite.

"Good wine!"

The drunkard quickly got up, took back the gourd, firmly protected him in front of him, and said, "brother, your greed is over. Don't covet my wine!"

"We have a mission. We can't make any mistakes. Otherwise, the supreme elder will trap us in that place."

As soon as the voice fell, an indifferent voice suddenly sounded:

"You two, since you love me so much, it seems that I have to give you more!"

In an instant, the void fluctuated, and ye Chen and the figure of respecting the elderly appeared in front of them.

"Who?"

The drunkard and his companions hurried to be on guard and were awe inspiring.

"Sure enough, the two strong men in the middle and late stage of Baijia territory... These beings are giants everywhere. They even let you keep the seal. It's a little overqualified."

Ye Chen's eyes narrowed, and then he shook them with five fingers. A rune appeared in the center of their eyebrows.

This rune is like a reincarnation mark, which can isolate any news from the two bodies!

Not only that!

"Burn!"

In an instant, the breath of the two people in the Shenwu hall quickly faded, and deep reluctance appeared in their eyes, showing their red color.

"Although this flaming wine is made by yonglao special secret method, I can add the fire of Taoist spirit and the destruction of Taoist seal. Don't drink it. It's also extremely fierce behind it. Even good wine can't be eliminated fundamentally!"

"You can enjoy it here."

Suddenly, the elder's voice came: "Ye boy, there is an underground entrance here, which should lead to the seal of the fierce beast!"

Ye Chen no longer hesitated, stepped out and went to the dark.

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The more in-depth, ye Chen felt the hotter feeling.

Fortunately, Hongmeng starry sky and Tianxian Koi copy and display, which alleviated a bit.

Gradually, ye Chen found himself and zunlao in a hot magma.

The lava slurry surged up, and a few drops of sweat exuded from ye Chen's forehead. He said, "it's close to the deepest place. Are we wrong?"

The elder shook his head and said, "no, on the contrary, we are close. As I said earlier, this demon is the product of the nether hell. It is cold. It is most appropriate to suppress it in this lava place!"

"Roar!"

In an instant, a venomous roar rang through, arousing thousands of magma gushing. Ye Chen and the old clothes were stained and turned into fly ash in an instant.

"This is not ordinary magma!"

The elder discovered the unusual of this place for the first time and said, "this demon was once comparable to the existence of the emperor of heaven. He was imprisoned here. For endless years, the smell of this evil animal has affected the balance between heaven and earth!"

"In this lava, there is its smell. Don't dare to touch it!"

Hearing the reminder of respecting the elderly, ye Chen also played a twelve point spirit, all the way down, and her vision widened.

"Why can't the curfews in the Shenwu Temple wait for that day? They are trying to kill me?"

Ye Chen and zunlao set foot on the place of the eight trigrams array, and the green eyes locked it firmly!

The earth trembled a little, and the huge animal body appeared in front of them. The gray animal body was thousands of feet long. It had been trapped here for thousands of years. The animal's back and hind legs had turned purple because of the scorching heat of magma.

The two hundred Zhang tusks were still cold, and the eight eyes firmly locked Ye Chen and zunlao.

"We are not the Shenwu temple..." before ye Chen finished speaking, the thousand Zhang figure quickly swept to the void and fluctuated, so fast that ye Chen didn't respond!

"Boom!"

A violent echo, the thousand feet figure seemed to be blocked by something. It was not allowed to enter 100 meters away from ye Chen.

"Good guy, sixteen chains connecting the sky are trapped and locked, covering the eternal array, stirring up the power of the scorching sun, trying to refine this beast!"

The elder saw through the doorway and said, "when the sky chain breaks, it will be the moment when this array dissipates, and the beast that loves to destroy the underworld will also die!"

"The power of the hot sun doesn't exist in ten. Ye Chen, can you crack it? Once the boundary of the hot sun is removed, the chain connecting the sky can be broken with the help of the power of my law!"

Ye Chen looked at the sixteen strong black chains and looked dignified.

The materials made of these chains may come from lost time and space.

"The boundary of the scorching sun was laid by the emperor of that era. Although the lines are simple and can be seen through, it is still difficult to break it by force with our strength!"

Ye Chen looked at the eight trigrams at his feet, and immediately looked at the peerless beast.

"Guide the beast to attack the array together, and its dark power can be broken!"

The old man narrowed his eyes and said, "I'll do it. You find out the core of the array!"

With a wave of the heaven and earth gourd in his hand, the old man slapped the huge animal body with a bold blow.

"Roar!"

"Human beings, Shenwu temple!"

The roar of anger and resentment shook the sky, and the palm of respect for the elderly only left a shallow white mark on the body of the ghost eater.

It seems that the strength of this fierce beast was not only in the early days of Tianjun.

"Even if my realm falls, it's not an existence that can be shaken by mole ants like you!"

The old man narrowed his eyes and said, "heaven and earth gourd!"

In the heaven and earth gourd, a little liquor is sprayed, which burns immediately in this scorching world.

"Blessed by law, the curtain of fire rises to the sky!"

The fire net interwoven all over the sky is like a sea of fire. From the world of fire, the thousands of feet of animal bodies are covered in cages.

"Roar!"

The intense burning pain hit, and the ghost loving beast lifted up a trace of gray ghost breath.

"Damn human, Shenwu temple!"

The resentful eyes condensed the anger of the entity, and the two murders came in an instant!

"Respect the old, the first sky chain on the left!"

The leaf Chen below hurriedly opened his mouth and drank. Respecting the old man, he heard the speech. The gourd was horizontal in front of his chest and said loudly, "heaven and earth world!"

The two murderous awns of the ghost beast, which condensed thousands of years of resentment, attacked the golden gourd in front of the elder. A golden light curtain shrouded it and led it to the heaven chain mentioned by Ye Chen.

"Ding!"

With a crisp sound, the first sky chain broke, and the eight trigrams array at Ye Chen's feet immediately lit a spark.

"This is..." Ye Chen sensed something bad and immediately shouted to the old man, "it's self Immolation. The old man, hurry into the world!"

As soon as the voice fell, the sky of fire and stars stirred and detonated the sea of lava on the whole square.

"Human, seek death!"

Obviously, the demon eater also noticed the horror of this array. From the beginning, the old man appeared and began to use the power of law. It was the person who regarded him as the temple of divine weapons. After all, the person who imprisoned him here made use of the power of the hot sun between heaven and earth.

Now detonate the array and want to take his life!

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At the critical moment, the thousand feet beast body burst out a gray light curtain, "the fog of the nether world!"

Open your mouth and breathe. The sky gray extinguishes the fire in the world, but it seems that it is a drop in the bucket!

"No!"

The unwilling roar resounded through the whole underground world, and the light of the dark fog was full!

"Boom!"

A burning breath rose from the ground of tianxie mountain. All ancient trees in the rattan forest ignited a fire in an instant.

Followed by the gray smoke, where it is shrouded, all vitality is suddenly cut off, and even the burning things are instantly extinguished.

For a moment, the spectacle spread in the inaccessible tianxie mountain, and the sky long mountain fire just lit up, but it ended in fog!

"Cough..." Ye Chen and the figure of respecting the old appeared again. The sky of the previous underground world had been burned through, and the gray smoke filled the air. Even the hot sun could not penetrate the gray curtain.

"The legendary fog of the nether world is really overbearing!" the elder waved his arm and protected Ye Chen with fire eyes.

The fire curtain of the body protection in front of me was also slightly broken. Obviously, even the realm of respecting the elderly was burned through.

However, respecting the elderly is not good at fighting, which is reasonable.

"I finally know why the Shenwu Temple of the early generation sealed it here. These peerless beasts are the product of the nether hell in the old times. The nether fog can destroy all things. Even after so many years, it is so difficult!"

"With the help of the hot sun enchantment, arrange the power of lava in the center of the earth and refine the fierce beast. If we don't come, I'm afraid that in a few years, the evil beast will be refined. At that time, the hot sun enchantment will naturally disperse with us!"

The old man's eyes narrowed, which also saw the intention of the early Lord of Shenwu hall.

"The scorching sun has set up a hidden killing array. Once the external force is broken, it will instantly burn itself. Its power is no less than the full blow of the powerful emperor. Now the underground world is so miserable. I'm afraid all the vitality of the whole tianxie mountain has been extinct!"

Ye Chen regretted that the hidden array was not found in time, which caused such a scene. Even the ghost eater could not survive.

"If this guy dies in this self Immolation array, we have to find another way. I'm afraid it's too late."

The elder patted Ye Chen on the shoulder. Without waiting for the fog to disperse, the old man exclaimed: "eh? This evil animal is still alive!"

As the emperor of heaven, respecting the elderly is naturally much sharper than ye Chen's perception. Not long ago, ye Chen also heard the heavy breathing sound.

"What amazing vitality!"

The burning power of the scorching sun boundary destroys all things, but it can't even melt a monster?

It seems that this ghost loving beast really deserves its reputation.

The fog of the nether world dissipated, and the huge thousand Zhang animal body reappeared in front of the two people. One of the hundred Zhang tusks was completely broken from the corner of the mouth, and the other was cut in half by Sheng Sheng.

The fire of molten rock in the center of the earth, which is burning on the beast's body, has not been extinguished, but is still burning the flesh of the ghost loving beast.

The magma was inspired by the power of the hot sun of the array, and the power can be imagined. Rao was so, and he failed to completely refine the thousands of feet of the beast that loved to kill the underworld. Although it was in all kinds of pain at the moment, there was no intact skin and flesh on his body, and all of them showed purple burning marks.

"Hoo..."

The heavy nasal breath flows at Ye Chen's feet with black blood at the corners of his mouth. At the moment, it has been badly hurt, and his mouth can't speak, but the killing intention in his eyes only increases!

Ten thousand years of hatred, coupled with today's attempt to kill, there is only cold in the eyes of the evil beast.

"Hoo..."

It was another heavy gasp, which contained a trace of reluctance.

"Ye Chen!" respected the old and stared at the chain of heaven firmly locked on the body of the ghost loving beast.

"Such an attack did not break the heaven chain, but only left a crack!" Ye Chen was surprised and lost his voice. It can be imagined how strong the two killing mans of the previous demon eaters were!

"It seems that this guy's anger is not small after the endless years of imprisonment!" Ye Chen rose slowly and looked directly at the dark green and cold animal pupil.

"Respect the old, please!" Ye Chen whispered, and soon the old man behind him floated to him, looking indifferently at the ghost eater.

"Divine fire tears the hand of heaven!"

The old man folded his palms, and the palms formed by the condensation of two flames slowly emerged behind him.

"Open!"

With a fierce drink, his palms firmly grasped the sky chain behind the beast and tore it off one by one!

"Ding!"

One.

"Ding!"

Another one.

The dark green eyes closed, the ghost loving beast who had planned to die, seemed to hear the most beautiful voice in the world at this moment.

"Why don't you kill me!"

There was only endless doubt and killing intention in the dark green pupil of the ghost loving beast, but at the moment, he was badly hurt and couldn't speak, so he had to stare at Ye Chen.

"Ding!"

The last link to the sky is broken, and the atmosphere of respecting the elderly is floating.

"Thank you for respecting the old!" Ye Chen whispered, and immediately looked back and stared at the beast in front of him.

I wanted to explain, so I took it back to my mouth.

With a flash of body shape, he took the lead in leaving this place of right and wrong, and respected the old followed closely.

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"Sure enough, the evil mountain really became a Jedi that day!"

After leaving, ye Chen and zunlao are gray embers in the boundary of tianxie mountain.

The elder comforted, "this place is inaccessible, and no one comes here. Look, the two defenders of the Shenwu temple are still alive!"

Ye Chen looked around and saw that the two strong men in the Shenwu temple, relying on their strong fighting consciousness, survived in the aftershock.

However, in Ye Chen's mind, the appearance of the previous ghost loving beast constantly emerged.

"From the guy's eyes, I saw reluctance and anger. In a certain sense, animals are more pure than people!"

Ye Chen didn't know why. He looked at the beast who loved to destroy the underworld, but he had compassion.

"The Shenwu temple has never been a good bird. I can't tell the first generation of the Lord of the Shenwu temple. He imprisoned the ghost loving beast to get something! Maybe it has something to do with the treasure of the old lord." the elder heard the speech and also responded.

In his old man's eyes, as long as it is close to the ghost temple, it is not a good thing.

"We go directly to Lintian city. The monster is extremely strong and powerful. Soon the injury will get better. At that time, with the character of loving to destroy the ghost beast, we will hit the Mountain Gate of Shenwu hall. There will be a difference when Lintian city comes. We can wait for the opportunity to save Tianxue heart!"

Put away his thoughts, and ye Chen whispered to respect the old.

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A day later.

Tianxie mountain bottom.

The fierce beast's body shrank slowly and turned into a ragged middle-aged man. It was no different from the human race, but the gray pupils were particularly eye-catching. In addition, the Qiu dyed beard

was different from the dead gray of the supreme elder of the Shenwu hall. The eyes of the middle-aged man were a delicate gray!

"Shenwu temple... The God is immortal, so wait and die!" the middle-aged man got up and flashed Ye Chen's figure in his mind, but his slightly narrowed eyes bloomed and his fists couldn't help holding tight.

"Someone's breath!"

In a flash, the demon eater locked the position of the previous two guardians of the Shenwu temple.

"The spirit was destroyed, and there was no clue..." the middle-aged man who failed to find out was like throwing garbage and threw away the bodies of the two strong men in the Shenwu hall. Under this heavy fall, a mark fell out.

"Heaven palace, Shenwu temple!"

"In the current state, it's not suitable to fight. Hide first and make plans after stabilizing the injury!"

The ghost eater stretched out his hands, tore open the space in front of him, jumped in and disappeared in place.

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Shenwu temple.

"The three-day period has passed, and the girl still refuses to speak?" the hoarse voice echoed in the hall.

The old voice responded: "it is not only the hongmengye fire and purple frost in the Shenwu prison tower, but also the forging of the spirit and the abrasion of the body day and night. Nevertheless, it is still difficult to pry open her mouth!"

"How long can she last in her state?"

The old voice replied: "three days at most. After three days, even if the supreme emperor saves each other, he can't return to heaven!"

"Well, I changed my plan!"

The cold voice of the demon holy ancestor sounded.

"It's only three days. If ye Chen doesn't come, Tianxue's heart will go down to the yellow spring!"

"At that time, I will catch Ye Chen myself!"

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Now in an unknown space.

"Hoo!"

The heavy animal panting echoed, the endless darkness, the thousands of feet of animal body extended, and the dark green eyes dotted the only bright color.

"The power of the hot sun array is really overbearing. It takes a long time to fully recover to the peak!"

After thinking about it for a long time, the two tusks swayed in the void space, and soon turned into human shape. The two handles and double blades in his hand burst out cold.

"These days, has it only recovered to this extent?"

"Although there is only such a realm, my perception will never go wrong. There is no heavenly king of that level in this area!"

A trace of doubt flashed in the gray eyes. The Lord of the Shenwu hall ten thousand years ago was already an expert in the middle of Tianjun. Now what happened in this world?

"Hoo..."

The appearance of a middle-aged man turned into an evil beast. He was flying wildly and clenched his fists.

"In that case, there is no need to wait. Today is to kill the Mountain Gate of Shenwu hall and avenge!"

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At the same time, another place.

"Ye Chen, calculate the days. It's not long since you went to the evil mountain that day. Shouldn't this ghost eater quit?"

The autumn rain outside the window drops from the eaves of the pavilion. Ling'er sits on the edge of the pavilion, his little feet stretch out of the pavilion, and the rain drips onto the smooth instep of his feet and then falls to the dust.

"If tianxuexin is really trapped in the Shenwu temple, her situation is very bad. No one can come out alive in the legendary Shenwu prison tower!"

Ling'er pinched his fingers and immediately asserted: "it's only two days at most, or even less. Tianxue's heart is at risk of falling!"

The figure opposite him sighed: "if you can't do anything, you have to break through the Mountain Gate of Shenwu hall!"

"Hahaha, ye boy, it's just the Shenwu temple. Let's not say that the Lord of the Shenwu temple is trapped in the fragmented space of the temple of heaven. I'm not afraid of him even if I'm alive!"

The golden gourd on the waist flashed and respected the old man.

Ye Chen didn't answer, and the scene when he looked at the extinct beast in his mind all the time.

There is a big story hidden in the resentful eyes. It should be that they regard them as the people of the Shenwu temple!

"In that case, what are you waiting for..."

Ye Chen murmured that every casual moment can think of the dark green eyes.

"Shua Shua!"

Gradually, the heavy rain washed down, and the faint spatial fluctuations were transmitted layer by layer.

"Eh?"

Ling'er is very sensitive to the perception of space. Now in this heavenly City, it is not far from the Mountain Gate of Shenwu temple.

"What's the matter?" Ye Chen asked.

Ling'er shook his head, "nothing, maybe I feel wrong!"

It was only a moment's fluctuation, and it was too quiet again. If it was really done by the ghost beast, the attainments of this space would never be lower than her.

"Huh?"

In Ye Chen's eyes, there was a flash of doubt. He stretched out his hands. The heavy rain flowed from his fingertips, and a touch of ash rose and passed.

Immediately, his eyes were full of surprises!

"Dear old man, it's time for us to start!"

Obviously, the elder also noticed that at that time, they had personally felt the fog of the nether world during the confrontation with the demonic beasts in tianxie mountain!

"Wait a minute. When they fight, I'll send you in!"

Ling'er said at this time.

Ye Chen and zunlao looked at each other and nodded gently.

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Divine martial code.

"With such strict security, there is also the blessing of the guardian array of our Shenwu temple. The supreme elder is in charge. Once Ye Chen dares to set foot here, he must be trapped in a tight siege and killed in an instant!"

"Under the torrential rain, if foreign enemies invade, they can only die!"

In the boundary of the Shenwu temple, two strong men are patrolling, looking at the towering Shenwu prison tower from a distance.

"Eh?"

"Why is there such a violent smell in the heavy rain!"

A sound of doubt sounded. At this time, they found that the raindrops falling in the sky were rising with a trace of gray.

"Boom!"

A burst of thunder struck, and the thunder with thick trunk on the boundary of the sky raged. I don't know when the figure of the middle-aged man has stood in front of the Shenwu hall.

No one noticed how he appeared.

"After so many years, the smell of this land is still so disgusting to me!"

There was a ripple in the calm eyes, and the majestic body trembled a little.

"Huh?"

Inside the hall, a thick color of horror poured out on the Deathly gray face.

"This is... This is the smell of killing the ghost beast. Something happened to tianxie mountain!"

The old man's eyes were full of horror. For a moment, he thought that something had happened to tianxie mountain!

"What happened?"

The dark hoarse voice was also the first time to notice the coming of a strong breath.

"It's an old time monster sealed by the former hall Lord. He broke free from the seal. This time, he must come to find Shenwu hall for revenge!"

The supreme elder of Shenwu Temple explained.

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"You go and solve it!"

"This... This evil beast, at its peak, is a strong man comparable to the kingdom of the heavenly king. My state..."

The supreme elder of Shenwu Temple vaguely remembered the appearance of the peerless beast in that period. With only one look in his eyes, he was paralyzed and yellow and white things flowed all over the ground.

"The more alive you are, the less daring you are. Even if this monster breaks free from the seal of ancient times, there is no one in ten. Why are you afraid of it?"

The voice of the demon Saint echoed above the Shenwu hall.

"That said, the monster is not simple."

The supreme elder of Shenwu temple still has some scruples.

"I'll see what happens!"

The supreme elder of Shenwu temple was relieved when he got the promise of the holy ancestor of the Yin devil, and nodded gently to leave.

"Ye Chen, is this an accident or your plan!" the voice of the evil Saint echoed on the hall. "Shenwu hall, the ancestral door inherited from ancient times, is really muddy and can't help up the wall!"

Obviously, the holy ancestor of the demon is not satisfied with the performance of the Shenwu temple.

The figure of the supreme elder floated over the Shenwu hall.

"Kill the ghost beast, how dare you step on the boundary of our Shenwu temple, and you're not afraid to end up with the death of the spirit?"

"By you?"

The middle-aged man who turned into an evil beast flew wildly. Facing the thin old man who was half shorter than him, he gave a cold hum of disdain.

"It's the supreme elder!"

"The supreme elder will surely kill the foreign enemy in one fell swoop!"

"This kind of strong man will get twice the result with half the effort!"

As the rain gradually cleared up, the people in the Shenwu Temple stared at the two people standing on the void. Some disciples of the Shenwu Temple spoke. You and I talked.

The perception of the demon eater is so sharp that everything around him is under his control.

"Are you the leader of the Shenwu temple?"

Staring at the old man with obvious floating breath in front of him, although the realm is actually a heavenly king, his strength must be greatly reduced.

With a cold hum, the demon eater said, "the Shenwu temple is really declining!"

The supreme elder of Shenwu temple was pale when he heard the speech. He was speechless in the face of the ridicule of the fierce beast from hell.

"Even if you are a fierce beast in ancient times, you dare to subvert our Shenwu temple with your current cultivation?"

The supreme elder shouted angrily, immediately floated forward and slapped the middle-aged man on the chest.

In an instant, time and space were still, and the falling raindrops also stagnated in the air and no longer fell.

"It is the lost territory of the supreme elder!"

The top strongman of Shenwu Temple saw the old man's attack and immediately opened his mouth.

"Lost territory?"

"In the lost territory, no one can act. Even the space is solidified at the same time. Only the supreme elder can do it!"

"In the face of a strong man of this level, anyone who comes here will fall!"

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Many strong men and disciples of Shenwu hall saw the supreme elder's hand in person, and their worship eyes showed a fiery color of fanaticism.

"Bang!"

The sky is like tearing, and the giant palm is like an ancient beast, breaking into the void and hitting!

The palm of his hand blew firmly on the chest of the middle-aged man who loved to destroy Warcraft, and the lost territory was immediately lifted, and the figure of the middle-aged man flew out upside down.

"Success, one shot!"

The unknown watching disciples below have begun to celebrate the victory.

"It's not that simple. The smell of that guy is still there!"

A strong man in the Shenwu temple said.

"Huh?"

People also noticed that it was wrong.

On the void, the supreme elder of the Shenwu hall stepped back and looked alert. Compared with the crowd below, he clearly understood that his palm did not bring substantive damage to the ghost loving beast!

"Is this your means?"

A sneer of disdain came. On the void, the backward middle-aged man stabilized his body and stared at the supreme elder of Shenwu hall again.

"How can I be so familiar with you? It turned out to be the boy at that time! I didn't expect to mix with the supreme elder with your talent."

Obviously, the devouring Warcraft saw the identity of the supreme elder of the Shenwu temple.

He looked up and down at the old man, "endless years have passed. With the longevity of the human race, it is impossible to survive here!"

"No wonder the breath is so vain!"

"Half human and half corpse monster, Shenwu temple, has fallen to such a situation!"

In a word, the whole Shenwu Temple burst into a pot in an instant.

The supreme elder of the Shenwu hall was livid. He was no longer fond of war. His figure flashed on the ground and shouted:

"Open the Shenwu clan protection array and wipe out this evil spirit with me!"

At the command, regardless of others, everyone stood in silence. All the strong people present, tens of thousands of people, suddenly burst out a breath of terror and turned into streamers into the sky.

"Boom!"

Just like gorgeous fireworks, the boundary of Shenwu temple is shrouded in the boundary.

"It's the same old thing again!"

It seems that it was in those years that I had experienced the power of this great array of killing and cutting.

The middle-aged man looked coldly at everything in front of him and didn't stop it. Instead, he disdained to say, "use your strongest array. After that, I will kill you one by one!"

"Ha ha ha!"

The arrogant and disdainful laughter resounded through the sky of the Shenwu temple, and the majestic figure was happy and unafraid.

"Ecstatic contract!"

"The realm of God!"

In an instant, the sky and the earth faded, and the darkness shrouded the space where the Shenwu temple was located. For a moment, everyone felt the power of restraint.

"No wonder it turned into such a ghost!"

It seems that after seeing through everything of the supreme elder of the Shenwu temple, the middle-aged man snorted coldly and tried to attack and kill!

"Tie!"

The supreme elder shouted. In the dark world, everyone's actions were blocked and could not move.

"This is the combination of the protector's array. The supreme elder's strongest killing move is to fall into the God array?"

A strong man in the Shenwu temple was shocked to find that even one of his spell casters could not resist the will of heaven and earth.

Everyone can't move!

The middle-aged man above the void trembled several times and was firmly fixed in the sky.

"Hum, evil animal, die!"

The supreme elder of Shenwu hall gave a fierce drink, and soon three dark light balls flew out of his body and hovered around.

Like the light wheel behind the Lord of the Shenwu temple in the first world war with Ye Chen, this time, with the blessing of the great array of our sect, our power is more powerful!

"Yao long candle sign!"

Three dark spheres of light rotate rapidly, breed and breed, and obsidian the world!

Three hundred Zhang Black Dragons flew out, and the terrible smell of killing and cutting filled the air. On the three huge faucets, a trace of hunger and thirst flashed through the scarlet eyes.

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A smile hung on the middle-aged man's face. Although the action was blocked, a cruel smile flashed in his eyes!

"Ha ha ha!"

In the world shrouded in black awn, the raindrops that had fallen on the boundary of Shenwu hall condensed again!

A trace of gray fog rose and scattered on the sky of Shenwu hall.

The dark light curtain seemed to bear the force of great erosion and began to jump to pieces.

The gray fog of the nether world pierced the black light curtain, and a touch of hot sun shone down, which accelerated the collapse of the array.

The black dragon with three heads and a hundred feet seems to be a bit lax because of the fragmentation of the light curtain, but it is still full of ferocity. Opening its mouth is to bite the middle-aged man who is flying wildly!

The black light curtain was burned through by the fog of the nether world. The body shape of the ghost loving beast resumed its action again. Facing the angle of the three black dragons, he rushed straight!

The body of the array is like a demon God. Ignoring the attack, the left and right hands attack at the same time. Two pairs of Iron Arms shoot down two hundred foot black dragons in an instant!

The palm of the black dragon's throat is like a pair of pliers slowly exerting force!

"Woo!"

Two moans resounded through the heaven palace.

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Meanwhile, not far away.

"Right now!"

In the heavenly palace not far from the Shenwu hall, with the sound of two moans, linger's petite figure opened and closed his palms.

The empty monument appears!

"The door of void, open!"

The door of the space in front of me slowly opened. On the other bank where I could not see clearly, there was a black silence, and the gray fog rose and dissipated.

"Come on!"

The corners of ling'er's mouth have spilled blood. Ye Chen's figure first stepped in, looked back at respecting the old, and told: "respecting the old, the original plan has changed, and the door of this space has also been eroded by the fog of the nether world. Your realm is too high, and ling'er's body can't support it!"

"I'll rescue tianxuexin first. You'll meet him outside!"

Without waiting for the elder's answer, ye Chen's figure had disappeared on the other side of the space door. The space crack disappeared, and linger's blood spewed out.

The elder hurried forward, but ling'er waved his hand, "I'm ok, old man, you go to the periphery of Shenwu hall and prepare to meet!"

"According to Ye Chen, he has his own consideration!"

"I will recover as soon as possible, so as to prepare for opening the door of space and saving you next time!"

The elder nodded gently, said no more, and floated towards the Shenwu temple.

"The fog of the nether world... I haven't met it for so many years!"

The whispering voice of linger echoed outside Lintian city.

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Ye Chen's figure has just set foot in the boundary of Shenwu hall. The darkness swallowed everything in front of him. The faint fog burned through the sky and bound the boundary with the perception of Shenwu hall.

So his arrival never attracted anyone's attention.

The whole Shenwu temple is facing the enemy like a great enemy, dealing with the enemy above the void.

Ye Chen's figure just wanted to act, but he saw the void. The middle-aged man was flying wildly. In his palms, the tiny figure pinched two hundred Zhang giant black dragons. The previous hissing sound came from the black dragon's mouth.

"Die!"

With a laugh, it seemed to enjoy this moment very much. With a slight force on the palms of the extinction beast, it was to twist the two black dragons in the palm, which were tens of feet in size!

"Woo!"

The desperate and frightened eyes of the two black dragons were extinguished, and the remaining black dragon saw it and moaned!

At the moment, the ghost loving beast is like a king. He shakes his body and heads. His dark green eyes sweep up and down the last black dragon, and two sharp tusks burst out cold.

Just looking at it, the only black dragon left on the void fell from the air, and the trembling dragon body hit the ground heavily, shaking constantly, spreading fear and despair.

"It's worthy of being a fierce beast in the old days that was once comparable to the king of heaven. The suppression of blood is so terrible!"

The monster family has always been said to be suppressed by blood. The more top monsters are, the more unfathomable their cultivation is. Even their descendants, even young monsters, do not have cultivation, but also have natural suppression power over lower monsters.

"The black dragon can barely be counted as the dragon family, but it is still not enough to see in front of the killing ghost beast. It is also a fierce beast, but it doesn't even have the ability to resist!"

"But if you face the blood dragon and the sky dragon soul, I'm afraid the fierce beast of the old times will also be ruthlessly suppressed."

Among the crowd below, ye Chen, who mingled among them, met this scene and couldn't help sighing.

The figure above the sky is still overbearing.

Facing the subdued black dragon, he didn't mean to be soft at all. He just floated at the place of the black dragon crawling in front of him, stretched out the index finger of his right hand, and the tip of his finger was gray.

"As a vassal of the dragon family, he is actually subject to the feet of the human family. Damn you!"

The indifferent voice was full of the meaning of judgment. The black dragon crawling on the ground below heard the speech, and his trembling body was on the earth, causing a strong earthquake.

The grey light on the fingertips of the demon eater's eyes became more and more dazzling. On the contrary, the black dragon never showed any resistance. No matter how driven by the supreme elder of the Shenwu temple, it never aroused any fighting spirit!

This black dragon is waiting for judgment!

"Chi!"

The gray light of the thumb flashed directly at the brow of the black dragon's head. There was no mourning. From the dragon's head, it turned into a little dust and dissipated in place after a while.

"Poof!"

All three original black dragons were beheaded. The supreme elder of Shenwu hall coughed up black blood and looked gloomy.

This battle was originally designed for ye Chen, but now ye Chen didn't come. Instead, he was destroyed by this demon.

"Right now, I'm afraid something's going to happen." the supreme elder of the Shenwu hall blinked. His strongest killing moves were easily broken by the killing ghost beast, and other means obviously wouldn't work.

He cut off three black dragons in the semi divine realm. He would not easily use such cards if he knew that blood was suppressed.

At the moment, the supreme elder of the Shenwu temple is regretful!

"Ha ha ha, since you have no other means to please me, then go to hell!"

"The seal of the nether world, scattered!"

Chapter 6936

.....

meanwhile.

Ye Chen, who mixed into the Shenwu hall, was anxious to find the whereabouts of Tianxue's heart. Under the strong perception, he also had no clue.

The prohibition of the Shenwu temple comes from ancient times. If you use the array word formula, you must be able to perceive it.

The available array formula means that it will be noticed by the feather emperor.

"Hey, you don't want to escape?"

Suddenly, a man behind him obviously noticed Ye Chen for a long time.

Ye Chen's eyes are frozen and ready to do it at any time, but now is by no means a good opportunity to do it. Although the killing beast in the center of the battlefield has attracted absolute attention, once he kills, he will become the target of public criticism.

He had to turn his head and look at the visitor with indifferent eyes.

"You are..."

The strong man in front of the Shenwu Temple seems to notice that ye Chen is a fresh face, or recognize his identity?

Ye Chen's eyes are slightly narrowed. If the other party changes, he can only erase the other party at the first time!

Who knows the strong man in the Shenwu Temple smiled and said, "look, you're not from my Shenwu temple. Are you from the demon temple?"

This remark attracted Ye Chen's eyes. I see. I dare to feel this guy. He regarded himself as the reinforcements of the demon temple.

Simply under the steps, ye Chen nodded gently and immediately said, "this guy's strength is not general. I'll invite the holy ancestor!"

When the strong man in the Shenwu Temple heard the word "holy ancestor", he no longer doubted Ye Chen. Only the people in the demon temple would call that one the holy ancestor.

"It doesn't matter. Although the supreme elder suffered a dark loss, he still has means. This guy can't escape our palm!"

The strong man of Shenwu Temple vowed.

"Oh?" Ye Chen stared not far away. The old man standing in the crowd gave him a very familiar feeling.

"This is..." for a moment in his mind, ye Chen thought of meeting the white bone boy with a broken sword at the bottom of the black devil cliff.

As like as two peas.

Didn't you say that the old man in front of him was also a dead man?

"This feeling can't be wrong. There's a big secret in the Shenwu temple!" Ye Chen couldn't help frowning.

"Brother, what are you thinking?"

The strong man in the Shenwu hall was still in a daze when he saw Ye Chen's great enemy. He couldn't help asking.

Ye Chen realized that he had lost his manners, and quickly remedied: "nothing."

Facing the suspicious eyes of the strong man in the Shenwu hall, ye Chen's eyes coagulated and said, "I'm thinking about the reason behind the sudden attack of this ancient fierce beast!"

"Why?" the strong man of Shenwu temple was stunned.

Ye Chen saw that the other party took the bait and then said, "yes, you hit the mountain gate just to kill? Who will put it on, and you won't believe it!"

"Unless he has another secret!"

"Ah? This..." the strong man of Shenwu hall also thinks Ye Chen's analysis is reasonable.

Ye Chen quickly asked loudly, "is there anything unusual about the prisoner?"

The strong man in the Shenwu hall brightened, "thank you for reminding me. This man must have come for the woman in the Shenwu prison tower!"

"But the Shenwu prison tower is forbidden. He should not find it for the time being."

"I'll remind the supreme elder now to prevent the enemy's tricks!"

Without waiting for ye Chen to speak, the figure of the strong man in the Shenwu hall ran in the direction of the supreme elder in the Shenwu hall.

"Superior elder, I found..." when ye Chen wanted to kill, the eyes of the superior elder of Shenwu hall had heard the sound.

"No, if this guy says so, it's hard to guarantee that there will be a guard in the death tower..." just as ye Chen thought about breaking the game, the voice of the ghost loving beast sounded in his ear:

"The seal of the nether world, burst!"

Immediately, the strong man who rushed to the supreme elder of the Shenwu temple had a loud drink. He had attracted everyone's attention. In full view of the public, a trace of gray smoke escaped from his mouth and nose.

"Bang!"

With a loud noise, the whole person turned into a pool of blood mud, which no longer existed, and at the deep pit caused by the explosion, a trace of dark fog rose.

"Ha ha ha ha!"

With a burst of laughter from the demon eater, the voices of flowers everywhere in the crowd below sounded one after another.

In a short period of time, five or six hundred Jiajing strong people with advanced cultivation turned into blood mud one after another.

"I see. It was the previous rain!"

In Ye Chen's mind, he remembered the continuous autumn rain when he was in the pavilion. The raindrops flowing on his palm at that time were separated by the Hongmeng starry sky. Otherwise, he should explode and die at the moment!

"The fog of the nether world, rise!"

Just in a moment, countless strong men and disciples of the disciples of the temple of God broke up and died. The mist that remained in the original place seemed to be greedily absorbing the flesh and blood essence of the human body and began to breed and spread.

In an instant, the original dark world was filled with fog!

The finger tip of the ghost loving beast lit up a gray light again, and immediately raised a cruel smile, saying: "endless years, the Shenwu temple has been lonely to such a degree, the cause and effect of the past is over today!"

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Ye Chen felt the prohibition for a long time. Although he didn't use the array formula, he broke the prohibition and found the Shenwu prison tower!

Seeing several strong men on duty at the entrance, they just wanted to kill, but there was a startling explosion behind them at the same time. The dark fog burst in an instant. Rao is Ye Chen at the periphery, and he has no time to use the wish sky star and dust tablet to guard. He only felt his throat sweet, and the aftereffects of the explosion were sent to the Shenwu prison tower!

The world behind him seemed to be ended. The shining gray awn tore open the sky and shrouded the sun and moon. This blow was enough to destroy the world!

When she was dying of unconsciousness, ye Chen heard a hoarse cry:

"Bloody rain!"

.....

I don't know how long later, ye Chen coughed up a mouthful of blood in severe pain. The drop by drop of red burned through the waste soil under his feet!

"This is... Karma that burns spiritual and spiritual power?"

On the boundless scorched earth, the purple Hongmeng breath flows in the world without the light of the sun and moon and engraves time into eternity.

"This ghost place will absorb people's spiritual power!"

Ye Chen was shocked to find that in his Dantian, the spiritual power was constantly passing, and in this strange space, the absorbed spiritual power turned into the power of heaven and earth, nourishing the purple Hongmeng breath here!

"No, it feels like the power of Hongmeng ancient law... Is there some connection between this place and 33 Tianhong Mongolian law?"

"Hoo!"

Gusts of strong wind roared past, and a layer of frost formed on Ye Chen's body, which slowed his action.

"Ice and fire!"

"Absorb my spiritual power, purple Hongmeng Qi, burn spiritual power, and frost freezes the flesh..."

Ye Chen secretly sighed that it was not good. When Tianxue's heart was sent here, it was in a state of imprisonment, that is to say, after a long time, it will die!

"At this speed, my spiritual power can only last less than one day. I must find Tianxue heart quickly!"

Chapter 6937

.....

At the same time, everything on the boundary of Shenwu hall turned into dust, and even the landmark hall no longer existed.

With one move, the Shenwu temple was almost destroyed. Even the experts sent by the demon temple to help the battle were all destroyed.

"Ha ha ha, that's all you can do?"

The figure of the ghost loving beast stood in the void and looked down at the vast waste soil under his feet. The pleasure that all this no longer existed made him happy.

"Evil beast, dare to be wild here!"

All the strong and disciples died, and the fog of the nether world was detonated, which instantly burned through the desperate tianxie mountain in the heaven palace. Now the Shenwu temple has the same end.

Except for the landmark building of the shining Shenwu prison tower not far away, everything else turned into dust. Even the stinging sunlight seemed to dare not provoke the dark fog or shine on the sky.

Two figures stood in the sky above the Shenwu hall in the fog. The bloody robe was still intact after being burned by the power of the nether world.

In his hands, the dying elder of the Shenwu temple had a vain breath.

With a finger of the holy ancestor of the evil spirit, he gently touched the eyebrow of the supreme elder in the Shenwu hall, and the old man whose life was about to be cut off began to recover slowly.

"Who should I be? It turned out that I was the guy of the demon clan in those years. I didn't expect that the Shenwu temple, as a human race, would surrender to the demon clan!"

"It seems that this boy can live for so many years. It's your ghost!"

The eyes of the ghost loving beast coagulated. On the face of the bloody robe guy, he saw a trace of calm and calm.

The ghost saint's hoarse voice said, "this place doesn't belong to the old times. The old days have perished. The fierce animals from the nether hell. I thought this family had been extinct. I didn't expect to see living creatures!"

"Surrender to me, but forgive you not to die!"

The voice of the demon holy ancestor is full of irresistible command color.

"Just you, a fellow of Tianjun territory? The old fellow of your family is just my food!"

The spirit of the devouring ghost beast is not weak.

"Hum, how dare a trapped beast imprisoned for endless years run wild in front of this seat?"

"Don't you think I can't see through your means? You were dumb in the protector array of Shenwu temple in those years, so you came here prepared to show the fog of the nether world. How much power do you have left?"

"Even killing three black dragons requires the help of blood. Dare you show off in front of this seat?"

Jie Jie, the holy ancestor of the evil spirit, smiled and looked at the beast that loved to destroy the underworld. He was full of enthusiasm. If such a fierce beast of the former Emperor level was accepted, it would be a great help for him. At that time, he would have a better chance of winning this game of chess.

"Holy ancestor, I just sensed that Shenwu was imprisoned in the tower and someone broke in!"

The supreme elder of Shenwu temple, whose breath was slowly stable, whispered to the evil saint.

The bloody robe immediately turned around, looked at the towering tower not far away, and whispered, "the Lord of reincarnation who is smart!"

"You go to the Shenwu prison tower and capture Ye Chen!"

Meanwhile, "Shua Shua!"

A rustling sound sounded. At a glance, more than 20 people in black came from all directions and knelt down to worship the bloody robes above the void.

"See the Holy Father!"

The hoarse voice echoed above the boundary of the Shenwu temple and said, "go and assist the supreme elder of the Shenwu temple to arrest Ye Chen together. Give me this evil animal!"

"Roar!"

The diabolical beast turned into a middle-aged man and shouted angrily. It was obvious that the guy who looked very young in front of him didn't pay attention to himself at all. He immediately tore the void and slapped the holy ancestor of the demon with a blow carrying endless laws and the power of hell.

"The mantis is standing in the way of the car, overestimating their strength!"

The hoarse voice was dismissive, and the bloody robe was only a side, avoiding the exploratory blow of the killing ghost beast.

At the moment when the middle-aged man dodged and retreated, the ghost like figure of the evil Saint ancestor floated forward, and the extremely fast speed made the demonic beast unable to dodge.

"Bang!"

The seemingly light palm was firmly printed on the chest of the middle-aged man. It was very different from the previous fight between the supreme elder of the Shenwu temple. The palm of the evil Saint seemed to break the rules of the void, but it was very simple. It was photographed that the body of the ghost loving beast flew upside down and hit the ground heavily.

When the middle-aged ghost eater got up again, his mouth was red and overflowed, and glanced again, he found that the previous figures and the supreme elder of the Shenwu temple had already disappeared.

"Roar!"

Aware of the difficulty of the opponent in front of him, the ghost eater planned to use all his strength to deal with it. The double blades in his palm appeared. The two curved blades turned into tusks burst out cold and rowed towards the holy ancestor of the evil.

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Screen rotation.

Ye Chen, marching all the way in the Shenwu prison tower, is always mobilizing the spiritual power in his body to resist the Hongmeng breath of the desperate situation.

Ye Chen tried to use Hongmeng starry sky. I don't know whether it's similar or for some reason, but it doesn't work.

"That's..."

Finally, after traveling for an hour, ye Chen found the space storm turbulence!

At the center of the storm, an inexplicably familiar wave came faintly, which could be extinct at any time!

"Snow heart!"

Ye Chen's face showed a look of ecstasy, and immediately stopped hesitating and plunged into the center of the storm.

In the center of the storm, a figure was constantly split. The figure that was constantly swallowed up by the darkness and appeared was already extremely thin. The white skirt covering the body had already turned into dust and dispersed. In front of Ye Chen, he was a red blood man.

Feeling the weak fluctuation of the human figure in front of him, ye Chen hurried forward, and the eight trigrams Tiandan technique and Tianxian Koi copy were applied. The soft healing light shrouded over the blood man's body. Immediately, he gently picked up the human figure in front of him and broke away from the turbulent cutting of the space storm.

A bowl of sweat drips from her forehead. Ye Chen fights against the erosion of purple Hongmeng's breath and displays the eight trigrams heaven elixir to continue her life for the beauty in front of her.

The terrible spiritual power consumption made Ye Chen dizzy.

"Reincarnation xuanbei, open!"

Several reincarnation xuanbei tablets are jointly guarded, which makes it feel good. After getting the chance of the sky dragon soul, ye Chen's body has long been different from ordinary people. Even now xuanbei guards and provides him with spiritual power. At most one day, he will fall because of the depletion of spiritual power!

In the reincarnation cemetery, ye Chen took out a dress and covered the jade body of Tianxue heart. The beautiful eyelashes in front of her blinked gently.

"Ye Chen?"

Tianxue's heart opened her eyes and saw someone at first, but whispered, "is this hell?"

Chapter 6938

"So I died so soon!"

Tianxue smiled bitterly. Even the body of the king of heaven in the world can't support so many days in this Jedi?

No, if it's really hell, how can ye Chen be here?

Tianxue subconsciously looked at Ye Chen, and a trace of tears flashed in her eyes: "is it really you? Ye Chen?"

Seeing that Tianxue's heart finally regained consciousness, ye Chen's hanging heart fell.

"It's me... The jade pendant you crushed is a great help!"

Ye Chen smiled softly, and a drop of sweat fell on Tianxue's heart eyelashes. At this time, the beauty noticed that in order to save herself, ye Chen's state at the moment is not optimistic.

"Ye Chen, you..."

Ye Chen waved his hand, "I'm all right. Now we'll leave here right away!"

Tianxue's heart tells her that she has been shackled by space. Although she can't see or touch, she can't leave this world.

"You go, the double suppression of ice and fire is always consuming the spiritual power in your body. Once it is exhausted, you really can't go away!"

Tianxue Xin's last wish was to wait for the Jedi to see ye Chen here again. At that moment, he said, "tell the temple god religion that if Yuzhi doesn't reach the emperor of heaven, don't avenge me!"

The beauty bit her thin lips and continued: "tell the elders of the heavenly palace God sect to fully assist Wu Yuzhi as the leader and continue the power of my heavenly palace!"

Ye Chen could not bear to hear the speech. At that moment, he got up and interrupted Tianxue's heart.

"I don't have any leisure to convey these words for you. You'd better go out alive and talk to Yuzhi yourself!"

Ye Chen didn't say a word about the fate of many elders of Tiangong Shenjiao.

The thought moved. The dragon Yuan Heavenly Sword was in hand. Ye Chen gathered his strength and was ready to rush out of here.

"How... Your injury..."

As the leader of Tiangong divine cult, tianxuexin is in poor condition, but she has strong perception. What did she realize? Ye Chen must have experienced a hard struggle not long ago!

In this bitter battle, there are both causes and effects from the inner earth and from the heavenly temple.

At the moment, ye Chen still has an injury.

At this moment, a trace of uneasiness filled her heart, but also strengthened her determination to go out alive.

She wants to see with her own eyes what the heavenly temple has experienced!

"The sun is shining!"

Ye Chen burst into a drink, and the long sword in his hand released endless golden light, just like the sun rising, incomparably dazzling.

Perception locked the position of the eight spatial shackles. Ye Chen chopped down one of them, but there was no response.

The sword passed by, and the yoke was not moved at all.

"Hahaha, unexpectedly, your boy finally chose to throw himself into the net!"

Suddenly, the sarcastic voice of the supreme elder of Shenwu hall came from behind Ye Chen!

The sarcasm behind him just sounded, and ye Chen couldn't respond.

"Susu Susu!"

The sound of rustling followed. When ye Chen looked back, he saw that more than a dozen figures had besieged him. The head was the supreme elder of the Shenwu temple.

In the turbid eyes, there was a successful treachery: "I said that Tianxue's heart is not afraid of death. It was for you."

"Today you are also caught. Ye Chen, if you are captured by me, will the woman in front of you speak? Ha ha!"

The voice of banter sounded, and a look of fanaticism poured out of the eyes of the supreme elder of the Shenwu hall. As long as ye Chen was taken, the holy ancestor of the Yin devil could strive for more resources.

At the moment, ye Chen is really in a dilemma. Tianxue's heart has no power to fight any more. Except for the super elder of Shenwu temple, who is now close to the emperor, more than ten strong people in the later Baijia territory who are eyeing at one side of the demon temple, are not easy to provoke.

"Do it, take ye Chen!"

The supreme elder of Shenwu Temple obviously didn't want to give ye Chen more time. At the command, everyone rushed to him.

"The sun is shining!"

As if the sun was rising, a dazzling sword like the sun was used as a cover, forcing the first to move forward in the demon temple. Several strong men had to make a defensive posture. Ye Chen took Tianxue's heart, and their figures retreated towards the depths of the Shenwu prison tower.

"In the forbidden area of my Shenwu temple, I see where you can escape!"

With a ferocious smile and a wave of his thin palm, he led the people to continue their pursuit.

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At the same time, over the Shenwu temple.

"It's not easy to kill the ghost beast. I think it's not easy for you to cultivate. If you submit to me, you can no longer suffer the heartburn of the earth fire for thousands of years!"

The hoarse voice echoed in the empty heaven and earth, the blood robe stood quietly, and a strange smile appeared on the Lord's face.

The twinkling double blades in front of us told each other the dignity of being a fierce beast through the ages.

"Oh? It seems that you chose to refuse me!"

The holy ancestor of the evil spirit wiped away the red on the flesh and blood wiped from the corners of his eyes, and his eyes became increasingly gloomy. Obviously, he also gradually lost interest in killing the ghost beast.

"Disobey me many times. In that case, go to hell!"

Blood colored robes were rising over the Shenwu temple, and the fingertips of the ten fingers of the evil Saint were emitting bursts of scarlet awns.

"Ten fingers break the sky!"

Blood colored pillars of light gushed out from his fingertips, but the ghost loving beast was shocked to find that he had nowhere to hide. The ten materialized pillars of light completely cut off his standing space!

"Space blockade!"

The psychic beast felt great pressure, and even he, who was proficient in space shuttle, had nowhere to hide.

The master of the evil spirit is obviously less accomplished in space than the ghost beast. He can even be said to be a layman.

Otherwise, he won't be teased by ling'er several times, which will slow down the arrest of Ye Chen and others.

What he relies on is only unparalleled killing power.

The destructive power of tearing up space!

The middle-aged man clenched the double blades in his hands and attacked with his left and right hands at the same time. Since he can't dodge, he will be crushed!

"Ding!"

"Ding!"

With a roar, the middle-aged man who was turned into an evil beast slashed his double blades on the blood colored solid light column, and the condensed blood awn broke and collapsed!

After a few moves, all the ten blood awns scattered into fragments and fell into the void, and the double blades in the hands of the killing ghost beast also burst into a slight gap.

You know, it's the original tusks turned into double blades, and the battle is gradually falling into the disadvantage.

"Damn it, how strong is this old guy!"

The old man in the dark glanced at the ghost holy ancestor and the ghost loving beast fighting in the void, and looked solemnly at the Shenwu prison tower behind him.

At the moment, the elder gathered his breath and tried not to let people notice his arrival. When the supreme elder of Shenwu temple came together with many strong people in the demon temple, he had already arrived and had been dormant waiting for the opportunity.

If you can cooperate with this demon devouring beast to kill the demon holy ancestor here, all problems will be solved!

Chapter 6939

"The ghost eater has fallen into the downwind!"

The old man's plan and deployment were disrupted. The giant beast on the void was obviously defeated by the demon holy ancestor. At this moment, even if he joined the battlefield, the outcome is unpredictable.

"You can go to the Shenwu prison tower. The breath fluctuation will be captured by this old guy..."

This time, respecting the elderly also fell into a dilemma.

Just then, the situation in the field suddenly changed.

"Jie, do you think it's over?"

A sense of obliteration flashed in the eyes of the evil Saint ancestor, and the cold breath filled the whole body.

It was too late for the psychic beast to detect the abnormality.

I saw the broken solid light column and scattered fragments. I don't know when they have cut the space around the psychic beast into pieces, and the smell of space turbulence has poured in!

"Broken!"

The cold and hoarse voice reverberated between heaven and earth. With a wave of the holy ancestor of the evil spirit, the cracked ten awn killing fragments seemed to be inductive, flying together, tearing the space around the ghost beast, and then it disappeared together, as well as the central one!

"Whoosh!"

The arm of the ghost loving beast broke into several pieces in an instant, and the body also fell in scattered numbers

"Falling..."

The elder in the dark looked unbelievably at the devouring ghost beast ground into pieces by the demon holy ancestor in front of him, and fell into stagnation!

"Roar!"

A beast roar resounded through the void space, and the previously broken body condensed again, and the figure of the ghost beast returned again!

"Roar!"

The beast's face flashed away. With another fierce drink, the beast's body spread out, devouring the ten killing mans imprisoned in the whole body, and the dark green eyes stared at the bloody robe in front of him.

"Not dead?"

A trace of surprise flashed in the eyes of the demon holy ancestor, but immediately it was a cold smile:
"I think your blood can reorganize your animal body several times!"

One palm is to slap the head of the beast on the void again!

"Right now!"

The elder's figure flashed away and disappeared at the end of the Shenwu prison tower. The flow of that slight breath did not set off a ripple on the battlefield with killing intention splashed on the void.

"This is... The smell of purple?"

Obviously, the perception and vision of the heavenly king, respecting the elderly, felt the flow of heaven and earth in the Shenwu prison tower at the moment of entering it, and immediately stared into the depths.

When his body shook, the faint purple air lingering on his body surface dispersed. This ice and fire environment is very corrosive in front of such strong people.

"It seems that Tianxue's heart has been sealed for cultivation!"

Respecting the old man's eyes, he felt the weak fluctuation. Tianxue heart and ye Chen were in a bad situation at the moment.

"No, ye boy is in danger!"

The figure of respecting the old quickly swept away towards the depths.

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meanwhile.

"Hoo..."

Ye Chen's forehead, a bowl of sweat dripping, his state is very bad at the moment.

"Ye Chen, leave me alone. Go yourself!"

"I'll leave it to you!"

Tianxue's heart still wanted to say something, but a fierce drink interrupted him.

"Shut up!"

At the moment, ye Chen thought again and again, still communicated a trace of strength of Huang Lao. His breath was strong for a few minutes, and a fishy light flashed in his eyes.

"I'm here to get you out. Wait until I die!"

Tianxue's heart widened her pupils. At the moment, ye Chen retained a trace of reason, but she was by no means the Ye Chen she knew!

The cold breath and killing machine, even the demonized Ye Chen, will never be in this state.

This is not like Ye Chen, but more like a taboo from ancient times.

"Boy, that's true, but I can't give full play to my strength here." Huang Lao's voice suddenly sounded.

Ye Chen's eyes coagulated: "Huang Lao, what should I do?"

The old man thought for a moment and said, "boy, didn't you get the Yuantian magic sword before? If you want to break the game, you can use the power of this sword."

Ye Chen's eyes are slightly narrowed. The Yuantian magic sword is too difficult to control. It's easy to be possessed if you are careless.

However, he can't think about the current situation!

The next moment, ye Chen's eyes were full of two black runes.

If ling'er was here, she would be shocked to find that ye Chen had a little more shadow of Yuantian magic sword.

The figure in the cave at the bottom of the black devil cliff!

"My way, kill everything!"

The bloody sword was waved, and the supreme elder of the Shenwu hall behind him was always with him. No matter how ye Chen accelerated, the figure behind him was getting closer and closer!

"The end of the crossbow? Jie!"

A harsh sarcastic laugh spread to Ye Chen's ears. Before the sword came, it was smashed by the elder of Shenwu hall!

"Bang!"

The old figure has been swept in front of him. It can't tolerate Ye Chen's reaction. One palm is taken.

"Damn it!"

Ye Chen's indifferent eyes flashed a trace of unwilling, so he had to block the sword in his chest and resist the palm of the supreme elder of the Shenwu hall!

The huge impact threw Ye Chen and Tianxue's heart out and hit the ground heavily.

"Cough..."

The fallen Ye Chen struggled to get up, and the purple Hongmeng breath was still eroding him. The double reaction of ice and fire began to appear on him, and ye Chen's body began to tremble.

The injury is still too serious.

If you are at your peak and can use the nine heavenly gods and waterstop Kendo, you may even be able to kill the supreme elder.

But Hong Tianjing's injury after the first World War has not recovered. Now it is an additional injury. The situation is extremely unfavorable to Ye Chen.

"Has it happened?"

The supreme elder looked at Ye Chen who was struggling in front of him jokingly. When he came forward, he put out his palm!

He didn't intend to give ye Chen any breathing room.

"No!"

With Ye Chen's fierce drink, a beautiful shadow flew out of his eyes!

Tianxuexin blocked the blow of the supreme elder of Shenwu hall for him.

"Bang!"

Tianxue's heart hit the ground heavily, and she lost the protection of Ye Chen's spiritual power. In this world, the breath of ice and fire came again.

"It seems that this time I'm really going to die here!"

Tianxue's heart is full of unwilling, sad smile.

"Death? I'm afraid it's not that easy!"

The supreme elder of Shenwu Temple gently stroked his sleeves and looked down at the two people who had lost resistance.

The color of judgment is obvious.

Ye Chen was silent and gently pressed his right hand on his Dantian.

"Old man, I can't stand bullying a younger boy like this!"

At the critical moment, a golden heaven and earth gourd fell from the sky of the Hongmeng world and divided the battlefield.

"Respect the old!"

Ye Chen's cold eyes lit up a glimmer of hope.

"Zunlingtian clan?"

Seeing this, the supreme elder and the powerful people in the demon Temple behind him raised their eyebrows.

Zunlingtian clan, this race is too evil, and few people are willing to be contaminated with the unknown cause and effect it brings.

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The same is true of the previous demon holy ancestor. Even if he was seriously injured and dropped at the bottom of the black devil cliff, he was unwilling to take his life himself.

"Jie Jie!"

"Others respect you, but I'm not afraid!"

The supreme elder of the Shenwu Temple laughed wildly and immediately said, "this Shenwu prison tower is my boundary. If you dare to come here, have a taste!"

"Hum!"

At a glance, the elder suddenly snorted and said, "heaven and earth world!"

With a wave of his arm, in addition to the supreme elder of Shenwu temple, more than a dozen strong men in the other ghost temple were trapped in heaven and earth by respecting the old.

The gap between the strong is enough to delay more than ten strong people in the demon temple.

"Oh? It seems that you are going to break your wrists with me!"

The supreme elder of Shenwu Temple despised it and said coldly, "don't measure your strength!"

.....

In this silent Hongmeng world, a war is imminent.

"Ye boy, what are you?"

Zunlao dark autobiography.

"Could it be that the purple air caused you and Hong Tianjing's old wounds after the first World War?"

"Dear old man, the purple smell of Hongmeng really hurt me! And I used a trace of the power of Yuantian magic sword sealed by the reincarnation map of martial arts. At the moment, I feel that Yuantian magic sword wants to take the opportunity to kill me again."

Ye Chen smiled bitterly. As early as the first time, he noticed the difference of Ye Chen. Although he was still half rational at the moment, the cold breath and murderous eyes around him were so similar to those when Yuantian magic sword was lost.

"Listen, the power of the seal of the reincarnation map of martial arts is complementary to the Hongmeng purple gas of the death tower of Shenwu prison!"

"The source is the supreme Tao, which has been bred by the aura of heaven and earth for thousands of years, so your forced resistance will only be counterproductive!"

The voice of respecting the old sounded in Ye Chen's ear.

"I was going to try to completely unlock the seal. At that time, the remaining consciousness of Yuantian magic sword may solve the crisis."

"No!"

The elder's eager voice sounded.

"If you use external force to resist the ice and fire boundary derived from Hongmeng purple gas, it will only backfire!"

Ye Chen smiled bitterly and said, "do you mean to bring this Hongmeng purple gas into his Dantian? This is not..."

The next second, seems to have found a new answer!

"Yes, for ordinary people, drawing Hongmeng purple Qi into the body is tantamount to seeking death, but I already have the magic Qi of Yuantian magic sword, the sealing power of Wudao reincarnation map and the reincarnation blood against the sky!"

"Mutual generation and mutual restraint!"

Ye Chen immediately sat cross legged, "I see. Please buy me some time!"

"You have to speed up the progress. This Hongmeng world is the home of this old guy. I'll try my best to delay for you!"

The last voice came from the elder. His body shape was to kill the supreme elder of the Shenwu temple.

"The curtain of fire!"

The fingertip Dharma seal flows, the whole body of respecting the elderly, the curtain of fire is diffuse, and the blazing temperature instantly ignites the whole world.

"Over measure your strength, in this world, dare to use fire in front of me!"

"Huh?"

Obviously, the supreme elder of Shenwu hall noticed Ye Chen below.

"Ha ha ha!"

"How dare you lead Hongmeng purple Qi into your body, boy, you're dying!"

"Ye Chen, you..."

On one side of Tianxue's heart, seeing ye Chen's crazy behavior, he also widened his eyes and attracted Hongmeng purple Qi into his body. Outsiders could not resist. He even wanted to die?

The body surface of Ye Chen in front of Tianxue heart has been covered with a thin layer of frost, and the ice layer is still increasing!

At this time, ye Chen's knowledge of the sea turned upside down.

The first ray of Hongmeng purple Qi entered the body, and his whole meridians began to boil and burn after burning fiercely.

"Ah!"

The blood boils and evaporates, and the sharp pain of trembling meridians makes Ye Chen roar. The hot and bright red from his throat instantly makes the purple gas in the whole Hongmeng world active.

"Continue!"

The second wisp of purple Qi came into the body, the first meridian of Ye Chen began to crack, and the whole right arm was swollen like a runaway wild horse!

The third ray of Hongmeng purple Qi entered the body, and the meridians around Ye Chen began to break. The breaking of each meridians stimulated his consciousness!

"Jie Jie!"

Looking at Ye Chen who was about to explode and die below, a trace of excitement flashed in the eyes of the supreme elder of the Shenwu hall.

Although the holy ancestor of the evil spirit wanted to live by name, he wanted to die himself, so he had no choice.

And once Ye Chen dies, all his treasures belong to him!

At the thought of this place, the fanaticism in the eyes of the supreme elder of the Shenwu hall appeared, and they all seemed careless about the battle with respect to the elderly.

"Shenwu prisoner death tower, melt!"

The figure of the supreme elder gradually became transparent and integrated with the whole Hongmeng world, "frozen for 30000 miles!"

With a fierce drink, the supreme elder who controls the Shenwu prison death tower mobilized the frost power in Hongmeng world.

In the twinkling of an eye, the cold wind rises everywhere, and a wisp of ice wall appears, freezing the fire curtain of respecting the elderly!

The burning fire was frozen by ice!

"Even such a level of flame has been frozen!"

Tianxue heart looked at the scene in front of her unbelievably. The law of fire of the strong at the level of Tianjun can melt through the existence of heaven and earth, but it was frozen!

"Damn it, it's purple. It's really overbearing!"

A dignified color flashed in the old man's eyes. The heaven and earth gourd was used to trap more than ten top strong people in the demon temple and could not be used.

And now the most proud means is that it has been frozen by Hongmeng purple gas!

"Ye Chen, since you want to die so much, I'll give you a ride!"

In the void, the old voice echoed, and the wisps of cold wind turned into a sharp blade and stabbed at the rising and cracking Ye Chen like a leather ball.

"Flame shield!"

Seeing that the situation was bad, zunlao put away the offensive and turned to defense. He built a curtain of fire in front of Ye Chen and wrapped Ye Chen.

"I think you can hold on until when!"

"Hongmeng world: dark blue blade!"

The old voice sounded again, and sharp blades stabbed on the curtain of fire to freeze it!

"Ye Chen, you have to be faster!"

The anxious voice of respecting the old man came out, but ye Chen couldn't smell any response.

.....

"Consciousness is beginning to be lax... Am I going to die?"

Scenes pass before ye Chen's eyes. Hong Tianjing and Ren Feifan are lighthouses for each other in the first World War. The sky dragon soul, Xia Ruoxue, Ji Siqing, Sun Yi

"I'm..."

Suddenly, the consciousness stopped. At the moment when Tianxue Xin and zunlao were killed, ye Chen shouted, "no!"

When the Qingming Festival was restored again, ye Chen endured severe pain, the sea of Qi ran rapidly, and the purple Hongmeng breath poured into Ye Chen's Dantian.

At the moment when he couldn't bear the imminent explosion, ye Chen shouted:

"Wu Tao reincarnation map, open!"