

## Physician 6961

### Chapter 6961

Where is zongmen? And where is the birthplace of inheritance? The world knows nothing about it.

Only when the people of Jianjia sword sect come out can they know what the sword sect is doing.

Soon after, in order to find the whereabouts of Jianjia sword sect and Jiutian Shenshu, ye Chen was traveling among the mountains. The blood gas fluctuation here was very special. There was no vegetation or vitality under the cliff, only a dark land.

"This place is mysterious. Maybe it will exist organically."

Ye Chen came here and just wanted to check the situation. Suddenly, a noisy voice came from the other end of the cliff.

At the crater hundreds of miles away, a figure rose into the sky, splashed the molten heat wave and fled desperately.

And behind him, there were hundreds of figures chasing out, shouting and yelling, blood gas surging.

Their bodies are the same color as magma and look like they are wrapped in plasma.

The blood people who lived in the magma were very powerful. As soon as they waved, the rolling magma changed into rivers and rolled up to kill the fleeing figure.

The fugitive hugged a green tree seedling. He was dressed in black and looked anxious.

The strength of those bloody people is obviously stronger than him, and how can he fight alone.

The man in black looked around and found Ye Chen standing on the edge of a cliff.

In his eyes, ye Chen looks very young and doesn't seem to be an expert.

What he is looking for now is the help of a passing expert.

But now regardless of anything else, the man in black clenched his teeth, turned into a streamer and ran towards Ye Chen.

Ye Chen was stunned when he saw this. He didn't expect that the man rushed towards him.

The black light flashed, and the blood gas came immediately. Those grumpy blood people naturally thought Ye Chen was an accomplice of the man in black.

Immediately manipulated the magma, the heat wave was surging, and the smell of sulfur followed, which was almost suffocating people.

Ye Chen looked cold. He stood where he was and didn't move. Those bloody people understood his behavior as a demonstration, and the towering blood wave completely drowned Ye Chen.

Fleeing to the distance, the man in black who escaped the robbery looked back, and a touch of guilt flashed in his eyes.

It's Ye Chen who is implicated by him! But now he has no choice.

When the magma dissipated, the blood people's laughter suddenly stopped, because ye Chen was up and down without any damage.

Then, ye Chen summoned the Longyuan Heavenly Sword. There was no need to use the power of the eternal and waterstop sword, and the blood people turned into an illusion under the light of the blood sword.

There was no dead blood. People were panic stricken, fled everywhere, and suddenly collapsed into an army.

The sword light used by Ye Chen shocked the world, and the cloud curtain in the sky also dissipated. A huge black hole was penetrated in the depths of the atmosphere.

He doesn't need to use the power of blood dragon or reincarnation. He can produce great power only by relying on the aura of Longyuan Tianjian itself!

After all, Longyuan Heavenly Sword is one of the eight heavenly swords with extremely powerful power.

Even after ye Chen's refining and blood dragon's quenching, it has come to the fore among the eight heavenly swords.

The man in black saw the light of Ye Chen's sword and felt a shock, even the heart God was excited.

The mighty divine sword, which can split the world, is invincible and omnipotent.

"Thank you for saving me, elder!"

When the man in black saw that ye Chen had destroyed all the blood people, he subconsciously thought that ye Chen was a peerless expert like a young man, so he solemnly called him.

Ye Chen looked at him strangely and didn't refute it. Somehow, he was a senior.

It turned out that the man's name was Qin Hongyi. He was a disciple of a sect in this deserted place. Today, he found a leaf and was guided. He took it out to the bottom of the volcano and took a risk. Unexpectedly, he really found a treasure.

As soon as I looked, I found the body of this leaf.

But he was chased and killed by these blood people and fled all the way. Fortunately, he met Ye Chen and escaped.

"Elder, your sword is very similar to our traditional sword technique!"

Qin Hongyi said respectfully.

"Oh? Really?"

He practiced many Kendo, but generally speaking, the most important is reincarnation kendo. For this reason, the world and the earth are destined to dominate the heavens and be arbitrary forever in the future.

Some people even said that they had seen similar, and ye Chen couldn't help being curious.

"Don't be so polite. My name is ye Shitian. Since you say that the sword technique of your sect is similar to me, can I go with you?"

"Of course, but just now I found that there are still residual treasures in the depths of the cave. I wonder if you can go in with me."

"OK." Ye Chen's eyes coagulated and nodded.

Together with him, ye Chen came to the volcano again.

The blood people left in the magma saw with their own eyes that ye Chen killed their companions with a sword, so they only dared to hide at the bottom of the volcano and dare not come up.

They opened the aura protection and entered the magma. Soon, they found a cave.

Entering the cave, Qin Hongyi found a box. Ye Chen took the mysterious box in his hand and took a look.

There was a white lotus in full bloom on the box, and no handwriting or symbols were found.

However, there are some mysterious patterns in the cave at the bottom of the volcano, which seem to have been carved by swords.

Two martial arts masters who only see their backs are competing.

Inadvertently, it created the treasure born here.

The mysterious box glittered with the same luster, as if it were integrated with these chisels on the wall.

The two same rays of light intertwined and connected with each other, turned out to be a wisp of residual consciousness.

That wisp of ghost, like a clever rabbit, swished into Qin Hongyi's mind.

Ye Chen knows that Qin Hongyi has got the opportunity, so she protects him and asks him to close his eyes.

After about two incense sticks, Qin Hongyi opened his eyes, which were full of surprises.

"Thank you, brother ye Shitian! Otherwise, I can't find the birthplace at all."

Qin Hongyi thanked him seriously.

Ye Chen told him his identity in the cave, saying that they were both peers and didn't need to be too polite.

However, Qin Hongyi felt that ye Chen, a swordsmanship genius, must be honored.

"It doesn't matter. It's all small things. It would be the same for others."

After this, Qin Hongyi's spirit was obviously stronger than before, and his aura was more turbulent.

Then, ye Chen followed Qin Hongyi to the zongmen where he was.

At the junction of the middle and the south, this sect gate is hidden in the secret place. It looks beautiful and full of aura.

Chapter 6962

This place is called Tianjian sect. There is a secret place in the sect. It is said that it was left by Hongjun's ancestor and has evolved into Wuwu.

Of course, that's just what the ancestors of the sect said. Future generations have not confirmed it, and most people in the xuanhai scoff at it and express disbelief.

The whole xuanhai is a big world transformed from the tears of Hongjun's ancestors. Anyone who goes out can say that his clan is related to Hongjun's ancestors.

When ye Chen walked in, he frowned.

The so-called aura barrier seems to be an illusion. It is used to attract people's attention. In fact, the zongmen in the middle of the valley does not have such a good cultivation environment.

Compared with other top sects in xuanhai, it's really a lot worse here.

They moved on and came to the closed ancient gate.

Above the gate, there is a huge sky sword soaring into the sky, magnificent and cold, but perhaps it is because it is in disrepair for a long time and has not been repaired. There has been a lot of wear on the sky sword.

Ye Chen stepped into the door, and at this time, there was a slight riot in his huge sea of Qi.

Looking up, the huge sky sword, which was originally incomplete and ragged, was surging with a bright light.

Qin Hongyi also happened to see this scene, and his heart was greatly shocked.

The giant stone Heavenly Sword was left by the founder of the Heavenly Sword sect.

It was engraved on the gate as a sign of the prosperity of the sect.

It's said that if this Heavenly Sword meets a predestined person, it will automatically wake up and become extremely powerful again.

For many years, the Heavenly Sword at the door reacted for the first time.

Sooner or later, the invisible Avenue connection seemed to combine at this time. Even ye Chen had no time to respond. The three heavenly swords in his body all separated a ray of light and entered the broken sword above the door.

**Boom! Boom! Boom!**

The change of Tianjian was so rapid that it even fell down and opened the door.

I don't know where the roar came from. It was vast and far away. It seemed to be a monster surging out of the sea tide.

Like a wave of surging sentiment, it contains a strong idea of martial arts. Ye Chen no longer hesitated and directly used the reincarnation blood to wrap it all into the sea of consciousness for refining.

Endless sword light flows into it and fixes the loophole of giant stone sky sword.

However, at this time, the Heavenly Sword changed suddenly, and the so-called Heavenly Sword was restored to its original state in an instant.

And ye Chen's hand still held the Longyuan Heavenly Sword and looked unresponsive.

There seems to be a connection between the two, and there seems to be no interaction.

Qin Hongyi's eyes are brighter and brighter. Now he absolutely believes that ye Chen is related to the theory of Heaven Sword!

"This sword has not been urged for thousands of years. Brother ye, your talent is extraordinary! I think you can certainly become a well deserved everyone in the field of Kendo!"

Qin Hongyi exclaimed.

Ye Chen smiled and refused to comment. He came in with Qin Hongyi to inquire about the sword spirit of Hongjun's ancestor!

Whether it is true or false, he will come and have a look!

This Tianjian sect is no different from other sects. The overall strength of the sect is limited. Therefore, ye Chen did not see how powerful sect disciples along the way.



Those people looked extremely disdainful when they saw Qin Hongyi coming back.

"I didn't expect you to come back alive after you went out. What a spectacle!"

"Don't go out! Don't disgrace Tianjian sect. You lost to the people of Luo Chen sect in the last martial arts meeting. Isn't it enough humiliation?"

Qin Hongyi seems unpopular among sects, and many disciples sneer at him.

Qin Hongyi clenched his teeth and clenched his fist without talking.

"Go, brother ye, I'll take you to the sect elder!"

Qin Hongyi took Ye Chen to the top of the mountain.

Surrounded by clouds and fog, there is a magnificent palace, carved beams and painted buildings, which rises from the ground and exudes the ancient power, but there is a sense of decadence in the depths of the palace.

It must be true that the Tianjian sect was once brilliant. Unfortunately, it is now like sunset and dusk and can no longer dominate.

Qin Hongyi came to the palace and presented his belongings to the two senior elders.

The two men were dressed in robes, one black and one white, one fat and one thin, and their strong breath surrounded them.

They are three elders and four elders of Tianjian sect. They are powerful and have a prominent position.

Originally, they would not meet Qin Hongyi and other low-level disciples, but Qin Hongyi claimed to have brought back the treasure.

"Two elders, I got the treasure of the blood monster family from the flame mountain and gave it to zongmen!"

Qin Hongyi handed the treasure to the two elders and told them about ye Chen, but the two elders laughed.

"Qin Hongyi, even if your strength is low, have you even spent your eyes? That's a touch of sword meaning left over from the flood and famine period. No one has been able to move it for so many years. Now you can rely on this boy in the too real world?"

The fat three elders looked full of disdain.

"Don't mention such a thing. Do you want him to enter our Tianjian sect? No way. Not all cats and dogs can enter Tianjian sect."

The four elders sat nearby without saying a word, but his eyebrows and eyes were full of contempt.

Ye Chen frowned at the speech.

Although his apparent state does not look high, there is no need to make such a sarcastic remark.

Chapter 6963

Qin Hongyi looked a little embarrassed. He looked at Ye Chen and smiled at him apologetically.

In his cognition, ye Chen's sword intention is not even weaker than the two elders in front of him!

Ye Chen didn't like the two people. He didn't say hello, so he turned and left.

They went out of the elder hall. Qin Hongyi was sorry, but ye Chen didn't care much.

He wanted to have a chance to study the meaning of sword carefully, but now it seems that Tianjian sect is just so arrogant and arrogant.

No wonder it's reduced to this.

Qin Hongyi seemed to see through Ye Chen's inner thoughts and said aloud, "brother ye, in three days, our sect will hold a whole sect discussion meeting, and all disciples of our sect can participate. If you don't mind, I'd like to transfer my identity to you to participate!"

Ye Chen was slightly surprised. Of course, he understood what the preaching conference represented with the participation of all sects. I'm afraid no disciple would like to miss this opportunity.

Qin Hongyi had to smile bitterly and said, "my strength can't stand in the sect. Instead of being bullied, it's better to be beautiful."

"Brother ye, if you hadn't saved me, I'm afraid I would have died by the hand of the blood monster. Please don't shirk it!"

Qin Hongyi's tone was sincere and sincere, which moved Ye Chen.

Moreover, Qin Hongyi also specially stressed that the disciples who won the first place in the Taoist conference can go to the back mountain of Tianjian sect and feel Kendo on the divine stone.

The so-called divine stone is also the treasure of Hongmeng left in the wild period. It is said that it was the stone that sat under the ancient sword emperor when he became an immortal!

In addition, there are several attractive treasure rewards.

For reward, ye Chen seems indifferent. What he attaches most importance to is the sacred stone in the restricted area of the back mountain of Tianjian sect.

I'm afraid this stone has something to do with Hongjun.

It may even have a lot to do with the two nine heavenly gods in the xuanhai!

Then he hesitated for a long time and agreed to Qin Hongyi.

First, it's difficult to be generous. Second, ye Chen also feels the divine intention of Kendo here and has a desire to explore the truth. Third, if it is really related to the nine heaven divine arts, he will make a lot of money!

"Well, in that case, I'll try my best to win the head of the conference."

Qin Hongyi's heart surged. If ye Chen could shine at the Taoist conference, it would be a kind of elation for him!

In these three days, ye Chen meditated and gradually repaired the hidden wounds in his body.

Some of the injuries were given by heaven. Ye Chen looked at the ferocious wounds on his body surface like a centipede. There is also haodang sword, which is intended to flow, so that the skin and flesh here can not be formed.

His recovery ability is so terrible that he can hardly die or die. He can be hurt like this. It can be seen how terrible justice is.

Ye Chen scolded secretly in his heart, but he had nothing to do.

That day Li was the master of the rules of the avenue and was extremely powerful.

The dark marks left by it can't be completely recovered in a year and a half.

I just don't know what happened between elder Ren and the battle of justice.

I'm afraid the time ratio of xuanhai is different from that of the dark forbidden sea. Elder Ren has either defeated the natural reason or is still in World War I.

I hope Emperor Yu and Wu Tian will not intervene in this war.

Three days later, the Taoist conference officially opened, and hundreds of thousands of disciples of Tianjian sect will participate in it.

This is the top event of Tianjian once every 20 years. It was put many years ago and can even extend to the whole xuanhai sea, making the whole world boiling.

Ye Chen thought that Qin Hongyi gave up the quota to himself, and there were not many people paying attention to it. However, he didn't expect that after the announcement, a group of strange eyes looked at him.

"Qin Hongyi withdrew from the competition. I didn't expect that the proud son of Heaven Sword sect would be reduced to such a situation."

"There's nothing to sigh about. Who let him lose to the opposite side? Most of the cultivation accomplishments that have been abolished will become what they are now."

“.....”

The conversations of those people were all introduced into Ye Chen's ears, which made him stunned.

Qin Hongyi was a well deserved brother of the whole Tianjian sect more than ten years ago, but later he fell to the altar because of his injury.

Over the years, it has been ridiculed and questioned.

As a substitute for Qin Hongyi, ye Chen was also questioned.

On the high platform, three elders and four elders dressed in black and white were quite surprised.

"That boy, he came to the war instead of Qin Hongyi. His strength is only taizhenjing!"

"Hum, sect leader, Qin Hongyi has never given up and wants to turn over, but his Qi sea and Dantian have been destroyed and can't recover his strength."

In the first seat, there are powerful elders sitting here.

He is the leader of Tianjian sect, Zhuge Qinghong.

"The discussion meeting officially began!"

With Zhuge Qinghong's powerful cry, the competition was announced, and the ancient Tianjian school launched the once brilliant discussion conference.

The chief disciples took turns to beat their opponents for several rounds, which caused a carnival under the stage.

The elder martial brother of Tianjian sect was named Zhang Fuyao, and the sword he used was called "one leaf red". At the beginning, the sword momentum was like falling leaves.

But the situation suddenly became extremely fierce, even beyond the laws of heaven and earth.

Countless disciples applauded it, and many elders were also gratified. Only the leader Zhuge Qinghong had a little sadness in his eyes.

If their Tianjian sect wants to rise again with their current disciples, it will be as difficult as climbing to heaven.

A Zhang Fuyao can not solve the fundamental problem.

At this time, ye Chen is about to play. His opponent is a top ten inner disciple named Cao Yifan.

The breath of Cao Yifan is not weak, but it has reached the level of eight layers of heaven in the hundred yoke territory.

Xuanhai's strength system is obviously much higher than the dark forbidden sea, otherwise it would not be called xuanhai.

Cao Yifan was wearing a blood robe and his eyes were cold. The beautiful and strange pupils flashed a blood thirsty light.

"Decades ago, Qin Hongyi was the eldest martial brother of Tianjian sect. He ranked first all the year round, and I was also one of his many challengers."

"Since he was abandoned that time, his strength has never recovered. Since then, he refused to participate in any competition. I thought he would stay dormant like a shrinking turtle. I didn't expect him to come out this time, but... He only showed half his head."

The irony in Cao Yifan's words was self-evident and caused the laughter of all the disciples under the stage.

In their eyes, Qin Hongyi is no different from waste, and how capable can the people found by waste?

Ye Chen was indifferent to his sarcasm. He didn't know how many powerful opponents he had met along the way, and his mind and pattern had long been detached from the secular world.

How can you argue with such an opponent!

"Your nonsense is too much." Ye Chen only said faintly.

Chapter 6964

"You talk too much nonsense."

As soon as the voice fell, the blood light in Ye Chen's hand flashed, and the dragon Yuan Heavenly Sword wrapped in the fierce wind and killed Cao Yifan.

Thunder can't hide your ears!

Ye Chen's tiptoe is a little light. The whole person is as fast as the wind. He makes use of the elasticity of the ground and arrives in an instant.

At the moment he jumped up, the Longyuan Heavenly Sword had been cut out.

Suddenly the wind and cloud suddenly changed, and a blood light rose into the sky and went up to the sky, as if the boundless hell burst, and countless grievances and ghosts roared in their ears.

Many disciples covered their ears and turned pale. They couldn't bear such a heavy blow.

After a short absence, Cao Yifan's sword spewed out a strange black awn and wrapped him around.

Unexpectedly resisted the blood of Longyuan Tianjian!

"Your moves are OK for them, but they are still a little bad for me."



Cao Yifan is also a man with rich combat experience. He can see that ye Chen's strength is not simple, but so what? After all, it's just opportunism.

In front of the absolute strength gap, you have to lose if you don't want to lose!

Cao Yifan raised the sword and rushed over suddenly. The endless black fog was like a fierce beast. The terrible energy rushed out wantonly to kill Ye Chen.

"Watch it, you waste! My sword move is called galloping thunder and crazy rhinoceros. There is a trace of blood inheritance in my body. It is superior in xuanhai. I'm afraid I can't take it with your strength!"

Cao Yifan laughed wildly, and the crazy rhinoceros figure condensed became larger and larger, until he wanted to break through the world, forming a mighty momentum, and wanted to completely crush Ye Chen from the front.

But ye Chen didn't seem worried at all. His expression was very indifferent.

For him, the violent sword had some power oppression, but that was all. It could not bring more obstacles.

"Power? Let's show you what real power is."

Ye Chen, who had not used the power of the Heavenly Sword or summoned the power of the blood dragon, stretched out his hand as if he had held a very ordinary sword.

The sword meaning on the Longyuan Heavenly Sword condensed for a moment, that is, at this moment, ye Chenwu understood a truth.

The potential of heaven and earth can stay for a moment.

He dodged by the power of this moment. Like wearing flowers and picking leaves, he escaped the fierce blow and came to Cao Yifan.

Cao Yifan was stunned.

A sword light, which can be called destroying heaven and earth, penetrated the challenge arena and caused turmoil in the void. Disciples watching the battle here and in other areas were shocked one after another.

This vast momentum made them dare not move at all.

Looking back at the challenge arena, Cao Yifan knew that his powerful blow had been broken by Ye Chen. In such cases, he must break the boat.

His sword was cut in the palm of his hand, and the majestic blood was like a struggling and surging bloodthirsty demon, which broke out in the sword, as if it could burn the stars in the sky.

It seems that this place will soon become a purgatory.

This is his ultimate means: "blood red horizon."

No matter how effective the attack is, defense and momentum are unmatched.

He is very confident that even if Ye Chen's sword light is powerful, he can't break his defense in a short time.

But this time he obviously failed.

Boom!

Ye Chen's sword not only shook the world, but even turned back the time. Countless birds and animals crawled on the ground.

Sword!

Fearless and fearless, ye Chen goes forward without fear. No matter how many difficulties and obstacles lie ahead, ye Chen also goes happily regardless of the danger.

In the same level of existence, no one in the real world can stop the momentum of breaking and then standing.

The sword tip broke the spreading blood light and pierced Cao Yifan's chest. Then ye Chen kicked it in the void and made it fly out like a broken kite.

So far, the audience was silent.

Until he hit the ground hard, Cao Yifan still didn't want to believe that he was defeated by a nobody.

At this time, loud cheers came from the high platform.

"You want to die!"

It was the fat three elders who clapped the table, and a sword blew down at Ye Chen in the challenge arena.

The faces of the people around changed and hurried away.

These four elders are the strong half step Tianjun, and they are also the master of Cao Yifan. When they saw that their closed disciples were injured, they angrily used his unique skill: bloody Tianluo sword.

However, his strength is much worse than that of Hong Tianjing.

This sword can be described as a fatal blow. Countless layers of images were triggered on the way, which were superimposed and infinite.

But ye Chen is not afraid at all.

Since the old man wants to die, let him be!

Slap him in the face in the best way of Tianjian sect.

At this point, ye Chen's fingertips cut through the blade and dropped a drop of blood essence, as if they had merged into a roaring sea of magma.

Several different Kendo ideas burst out from his body.

It's like several supernatural beasts in ancient times, entrenching each other and powerful.

These three powerful consciousness floated in the air, and even the space was torn apart, a terrible gap visible to the naked eye.

It can be called a sword to destroy the sky!

It can also be regarded as a sword breaking the sky!

Destroy the sky and destroy the earth.

Ye Chen didn't use the water stop sword at this time, but it was enough to shock everyone.

The three elders' blood swords in the form of gasification disappeared into dust under the light of today's sword.

On Kendo, ye Chenyuan surpasses the three elders!

And the three elders themselves turned crazy.

How can this boy use three sword intentions alone?

You should know that ordinary sword cultivation has a sword meaning, which is already the limit, and he may not reach the peak in his life.

Such a state of mind can be said to be unimaginable.

After the empty sword of the three elders was broken, the others had come. He missed the best time to kill Ye Chen.

After all, this is the first blow in front of the whole sect. It belongs to anger, loss of reason, and is still in the scope of understanding.

If you take the second move, it is his heart to be punished.

Maybe heaven will punish you.

At the same time, ye Chen's Kendo momentum did not dissipate, but rushed into the air to frighten all directions. Many disciples were almost blinded by the bright sword light.

And ye Chen's expression didn't change much. A sword used three kinds of startling momentum. For him now, it's just a routine operation.

After breaking the sword of the three elders, ye Chen didn't mean to stop, but integrated the three sword ideas.

The thunder storm became stronger and stronger, and the smell of terror filled the air. The trembling sound came from the palace on the mountain and the trees in the distance.

Chapter 6965

I'm afraid half of Tianjian sect would be razed to the ground under this boy if the leader didn't take action in time and build a protective cover.

His sword intention and martial arts are too powerful. In addition, this is a sword town. The power of those who practice sword skills is stacked layer by layer and endless.

Lines began to crack on the ground, crumbling and collapsing, flying sand and stones, and countless gravel dust, turning the challenge arena into a yellow sand desert.

There is a sword meaning storm sweeping around Ye Chen. He stands between heaven and earth. The Longyuan Heavenly Sword in his hand is like a token of the emperor, mobilizing the terrible sword meaning.

The three elders wanted to move forward, but they were stopped by Zhuge Qinghong.

As an elder, I even shot at the participating disciples. If this word is spread, it will lose the face of Tianjian sect.

Since it's a challenge arena war and there are regulations first, ye Chen won't kill Cao Yifan, and the others have nothing to say.

It's a pity that Cao Yifan has lost his combat effectiveness. He can't lift any combat effectiveness in front of the sword intention released by Ye Chen.

"No... don't..."

Cao Yifan's pupil suddenly increased, but the next moment Ye Chen took up the sword, and the extreme sword light followed the bloody ferocity and cut off one of his hands.

This is his punishment. The death penalty is excusable, but the living crime is inevitable.

The people under the stage shook one after another. They didn't expect that the man sent by the waste was so powerful.

Ye Chen's energy spread far away. Many palaces on the hillside collapsed, trees within a hundred miles were broken, and spirit beasts died miserably.

The last thunder, flashing for a moment, merged into the Longyuan Heavenly Sword.

Ye Chen fell from wielding the sword to receiving the sword perfectly, as if he had drawn a big world with the sword.

It was a shock that there were thousands of waves in the world, and thousands of visions and magnificent waves.

"I didn't expect to see such a wonderful sword in this life..."

"Me too. Our Tianjian sect hasn't had such a strong disciple for many years? It's stronger than Qin Hongyi."

"Is it stronger than Qin Hongyi? I don't know. The eldest martial brother is still on the stage. Don't talk too early!"

“.....”

Many disciples talked about it one after another and marveled at Ye Chen's strength.

After ye Chen received the sword, he walked back to his position as if there were no one else. He raised his eyes and looked at himself strangely.

But as soon as I touched his eyes, I immediately moved away, quite frightened.

It's as cold as frost. The sword is full of Qi. It's very frightening.

"With your strength, you don't deserve to be my opponent, so you don't have to struggle anymore."

Ye Chen looked at Cao Yifan indifferently. He still wanted to get up, but he had no strength.

In this battle, ye Chen's name spread completely. For a time, it was in the limelight, even surpassing the elder martial brother of Tianjian sect!

In the next two rounds, ye Chen made a strong promotion. Even before he waved his sword, his opponent was defeated.

No one can imagine that this guy who looks weak has actually reached an unparalleled level of control over kendo.

Even Qin Hongyi, who has seen his strength, can not help but marvel at it.

Comparing Ye Chen's understanding of Kendo with his own peak, he found that the gap between the two was like a gap that could not be crossed.

This is still under the condition that ye Chen has not played all his strength.

Such a talent is terrible!

The more the three elders and four elders came to the back, the more their eyes changed, from disdain and doubt at the beginning to surprise and shock at the back, and even a trace of regret appeared.

Just yesterday, ye Chen also came to see them. He wanted to join the sect, but they refused cleanly.



On the other hand, the elder martial brother of Tianjian sect seemed to be aroused by Ye Chen's desire to fight. He passed the pass and killed the generals all the way. He was as powerful as a bamboo, and also showed his extraordinary Kendo talent.

The eldest martial brother Zhang Fuyao's strength can be called the realm of change. He has entered the ranks of the top talents in the realm of hundred flail. Even among the many Tianjiao in xuanhai, he can also be ranked.

The duel between the two took place in Houshan, a vast mountain forest,

The sun is shining high and the fairy mist is swirling.

They were standing on a mountain, sword meaning towering, invisibly accumulated a vacuum field, and the fragments of the void dropped like magma and fell into the dark.

"My sword is called yiyehong, yiyezhiqiu. It dyes the sky red. There is cause and effect entangled in it. You are not my opponent."

Zhang Fuyao said, the sword in his hand, with lines flowing, slowly condensed into a maple leaf.

Ye Chen didn't answer him, but jumped up in the air and killed him directly.

No nonsense!

He has always responded to the words of provocative opponents.

War!

Zhang Fuyao looked frozen. He held his sword in both hands and pulled it down with great force. The fiery red sword Qi attracted him, forming a solid barrier in front of him.

The dragon Yuan Heavenly Sword stabbed at the barrier. It didn't penetrate. Instead, it seemed to be blocked by the water flow and couldn't take half an inch.

Zhang Fuyao's body burst into a strong luster. He looked cold and cut with his sword.

The strong sword intention spread all over the world, and even cut off a kilometer high mountain obliquely, enveloping Ye Chen.

"It looks grand, but it's just bluff."

Ye Chen bent his knees slightly, then rushed up and soared up. Behind him, a bloody ocean emerged, in which an illusory dragon shadow floated.

Blood runes glittered like electricity, piled up into mountains, and even the sky was covered.

Chapter 6966

"Longyuan Tianjian: Blood dragon flashy."

The blood dragon merged his own strength into it. In a moment, the situation changed and the sun and moon faded.

With the rapid rotation of Ye Chen's sword, the magnificent blood dragon virtual shadow also raised its dragon claws, roared up to the sky and startled the towering waves.

All people are shocked. Ye Chen's sword moves change with nature, which is far beyond the control of ordinary swordsmen.

The red barrier was submerged by blood gas. Burst into a scarlet glare of blood!

"Ah..."

The crowd only heard a painful hiss from the sea of blood. It turned out that Zhang Fuyao flew out. His clothes and robes were torn in many places and added many wounds. At this time, he was panting.

Many people were surprised. It was only a round trip. Zhang Fuyao had fallen into the disadvantage.

You should know that Zhang Fuyao is the elder martial brother of Tianjian sect. He is among the top ten Tianjiao figures in xuanhai. How can he become so vulnerable in front of Ye Chen.

Zhang Fuyao was injured at this time, but he was not completely defeated. He grew up from the bath of holy light and received praise and applause.

For him, he will never accept failure!

At this point, Zhang Fuyao took a deep breath and put the leaf red on his chest.

With a brush, it seemed that countless mountains broke together and shook violently.

"Yiyehong" has already aroused the vision between heaven and earth before it comes out of its sheath.

Zhang Fuyao shot. His eyes were cold and his expression was very serious.

As the elder martial brother of Tianjian sect, he shoulders the important task of revitalizing Taoism. It is impossible for him to be compared by outsiders in a small Taoist conference.

"A leaf knows autumn, and everything withers."

This is Zhang Fuyao's kendo. It is similar to Kurong's sword. Both prosperity and loss are lost.

The turquoise light came from the depths of the sky. With a sky thunder rolling and electric light flashing, the sword also condensed the power of nature.

Roar down and move forward.

Endless thunder and fire block out the sun and dive down like a burning huge leaf. At this moment, it vividly reflects the knowledge of autumn.

Seeing this scene, ye Chen couldn't help narrowing his eyes and affirming it in his heart.

Zhang Fuyao's strength is really good. He can understand the Kendo in the law of reality. Over time, he will become a Sword Fairy.

However, this is far from enough.

Ye Chen shook his head. He waved his sword and rowed it at will. In the twinkling of an eye, there were lines emerging and evolved into a cold blood dragon.

The blood dragon curled up together, like a solid grinding plate, never falling.

Ye Chen didn't use the sword move. As far as he is now, he doesn't need to use it. He can also take this opportunity to realize that there are moves in whether there are moves or not.

The sources of debate between the two have been different for a long time.

According to Ye Chen's understanding, he can integrate with the sword in this evolution process and create his own way of no move.

The entrenched blood dragon suddenly stared at the thunder light all over the sky and released a soul stirring momentum. The sea of blood churned. With each wave, stars fell and heaven and earth collapsed.

The blood dragon's power and terror were so terrible that it collided with the thunder sea.

This is a confrontation between the two swords, and it is also a competition between no moves and moves.

In this process, Zhang Fuyao competed every minute and looked ferocious. Ye Chen was very indifferent, and even the spirit integrated into it to feel the mystery of acting at will.

At this time, no move wins!

The blood dragon also seemed to be infected by Ye Chen's state of mind. His body relaxed a lot, facing the fierce thunder sea and infinite sword light.

At the next moment, the dragon tail patted gently, and the unreal blood gas shook gently like a sea tide.

At this moment, the vast force of four or two thousand gold coins hit the thunder all over the sky from the bottom to the top, as if it had entered an uninhabited territory.

A small blood dragon virtual shadow passed through the thunder light, bypassed the incomparable sharp blade, and finally gently patted Zhang Fuyao.

Zhang Fuyao vomited blood and fell heavily on the mountain.

The duel between the two swords ended with Ye Chen winning.

And ye Chen took back the blood shadow and stood up faintly, showing the style of an expert.

Silence is better than sound!

He successfully defeated the elder martial brother of Tianjian sect and won the first prize. At this moment, many people of Tianjian sect are still in a state of ignorance.

Their invincible elder martial brother failed, which is unacceptable to countless people.

Eldest martial brother, how can he be so easily decadent as he wants to lead Tianjian sect to the top of the world in the future?

Just when they were stunned, ye Chen came to the high-rise stand and threw a fist at the leader of Tianjian sect.

The headmaster was also stunned for a moment. He immediately smiled, brushed his beard with his palm and said loudly, "OK!"

He has never seen such a talented young man since he took charge of Tianjian sect for so many years.

Even in that era when Tianjian sect dominated, countless Kendo geniuses continued like a spring, and ye Chen had never cut off the ancient and modern past and showed the true colors of heroes.

Such talents are amazing!

"I can't imagine that such outstanding figures can appear in our Tianjian sect after many years. If only you were a disciple of our Tianjian sect..."

Zhuge Qinghong sighed, saying that he was sorry.

The three elders sitting not far away looked at each other and said nothing.

If ye Chen really joined other sects and became enemies with their Tianjian sect, then they would really be sinners for thousands of years.

The whole Tianjian sect was silent and fell into silence.

Ye Chen's Kendo will is so strong that he has defeated the top talents in zongnei one after another, and it seems that he hasn't used his best.

Such a talent is the only person in history.

The next moment is to cash the reward. Zhuge Qinghong, the leader of Tianjian sect, presented it in person. There is also a powerful ancient treasure technique, which contains the blood of the lion dragon and can be integrated with the divine sword. It is very powerful.

Ye Chen readily accepted this, but later threw it into the Yellow Spring Blue falling picture.

Such a treasure, which is not fifty but also thirty in his hand, is now completely useless.

The next is the real play. Under the leadership of Zhuge Qinghong, he passed through a haze shrouded mountain range and came to the forbidden area of Tianjian sect.

This place is in disrepair for a long time, and the huge array is damaged in many places. The Tianjian sect only repaired the side seen by outsiders, so it looks magnificent.

Seeing this scene, ye Chen had only six words in his heart.

Make a fat face.

Tianjian sect has fallen behind for so many years. It doesn't want to improve its overall strength, but to study some facade things. No wonder it will never recover.

Chapter 6967

This forbidden area has existed since the birth of Tianjian sect.

There is a valley deep in the mountains. It is said that Hongjun's ancestors, Wuzu and other people who frighten the heavens have all been on the right path here.

There are countless rumors about Hongjun's ancestor.

Before coming to the valley, ye Chen stopped and looked up.

For hundreds of miles, with Ye Chen's strength, you can step over, but out of awe of Hongjun's ancestor, there are regulations in the sect, so it is not feasible to do so.

From a distance, ye Chen can see that there is a majestic aura, surging and shining in the depths of the mountain.

Such magnificent momentum, an ordinary place of treasure, can't be done at all.

"This is a good place! It has strong aura and has formed a natural Dharma array, which can cover all aspects and accommodate all rivers."

Ye Chen's eyesight is not weak and gives his own evaluation.

Zhuge Qinghong nodded, smiled and said, "there are hundreds of famous swords of Tianjian sect guarding here. In addition, it is the secret territory opened up by Hongjun's ancestor that is connected with the heavens, so it creates this scene."

He took Ye Chen into the valley. Before he was close to a hundred miles, he could feel the unparalleled aura. Through the layers of aura barriers like mist, he could only see some vague scenes in the valley.

To Ye Chen's surprise, there are many creatures in the valley. They are pure and holy and don't eat human fireworks.



The rabbit and the Tiger stood side by side and lived in peace. They all ate the rich aura in the valley, as if they had abandoned the world rules of the law of the jungle and became a separate world.

"Ye Xiaoyou, to tell you the truth, since the establishment of Tianjian sect, countless demons with supreme talent in kendo have emerged, but in the end they failed to enter the deep valley."

What's deep in the valley? Even Zhuge Qinghong doesn't know.

His strength has gone beyond the range that can be entered.

Only those under the emperor can enter. This is the Divine rule left by Hongjun's ancestor, and no one can break it.

After ye Chen said goodbye to her, she entered a road alone, and the whole body was covered with pure white fog.

This place is extremely mysterious. The peaks everywhere are hidden in the clouds and intertwined with terrible runes. If you touch it, you will move your whole body.

Seemingly sacred and peaceful, white and flawless, but in fact, it is cold and heartless.

Ye Chen stood high, looked down and lost his breath.

Because of his arrival, this void had some shocks, even cracks spread, and dazzling brilliance emerged.

Ye Chen uses the power of reincarnation blood to pour into her eyes and check the situation below.

At this time, he found that there was mountain wind in the place filled with fog and haze. Suddenly, an unspeakable claw stretched out from the clouds and almost scattered the fog and haze.

The claw was dark and rough, and it was steaming with the glow. It seemed to come from the ages ago. The meaning of vicissitudes permeated the world.

Ye Chen's eyes suddenly coagulated.

The claw was too big. In a moment, he felt the vibration of the whole valley, as if it were about to be lifted up.

The sky is covered with endless black clouds, which extend to the earth, collapse and scatter, and smoke disappears and diffuses.

"What the hell is this?" Ye Chen was surprised for the first time.

He had heard of many wild beasts and wild beasts, but from the claws in front of him, he did not judge what it was.

Then, the palpitating breath came out, as if an ancient existence had awakened.

All the living creatures are kneeling and worshipping, very pious.

Between heaven and earth, there is extreme tranquility. It seems that you have come to Fengdu ghost city. Obviously, you have plenty of aura, but why are you dead at this time?

Through the clouds, he found that there was an unimaginable giant turtle under him.

Even he had to take a breath.

This tortoise is very complicated!

At this time, the old man in his body also made a voice of doubt.

"The things inside are really a little mysterious."

Ye Chen didn't expect Huang Lao to take the initiative to answer. Generally, in this case, if there is no major event, Huang always won't come out.

"Huang Lao, do you know what it is?"

Ye Chen immediately asked. He couldn't know the identity of the giant turtle, but he could guess that it must have come from the flood and famine or even a longer time.

The old man pondered for a long time: "to be exact, this is not a turtle. It should be a flood treasure, but the person who buried the treasure created an illusion."

"Hmm? In the famine?"

"It was before the famine, even longer."

Ye Chen suddenly felt a chill in his heart. What he thought was right.

This is the situation set by the power of surpassing the famine.

Not long after Huang Lao's words, the huge tortoise moved his claws, raised and fell again. There were some cracks in the mountains under his feet, as if he could not accommodate him.

His turtle claws are relatively short and covered with shallow mysterious lines.

The giant turtle is usually hidden in the mountains. Once he wakes up, it will trigger a shock between heaven and earth, and his strength is very strong.

"This turtle may be hidden underground and dormant. I'm afraid it came out after something happened today."

Huang Lao gave his own judgment.

He has lived for too long and has seen countless things. It can even be said that he has lived into a dictionary.

Chapter 6968

Over the endless years, he has experienced a lot of things, but now he sees a lot. Now his soul gradually tends to be stable and deeper in Ye Chen's body.

"You say it's an illusion of array, but I think it seems conscious."

Ye Chen looked at the giant turtle moving slowly. In his eyes, the whole world seemed to move with each step.

Is there really such a terrible creature in this world? Is it a wild alien or a chaotic monster? Ye Chen fell into deep speculation.

"No, maybe it's not a giant beast, but some kind of array. It just shows such a mysterious state that people mistakenly think it's an ancient giant beast."

Huang Lao's argument has a basis, but ye Chen still can't believe it.

Can you really use the array to urge such an ancient and boundless breath?

If someone in the world can do this, there is only one name throughout history.

Hongjun ancestor!

Ye Chen and Huang Lao thought of the name at the same time.

"Hehe, who knows, the means of Hongjun's father are endless, and no one can break it. If someone can get the secret, I'm afraid it won't be in the real world now."

Ye Chen thought about it and thought it was reasonable.

Hongjun's father is the highest figure in the world. If the world can break one of the things he left, whether it's treasures, magical powers, skills and weapons, it can reach the top.

He even runs through ancient times, has insight into many important events to happen, and has been preserved for a long time in advance.

There is a mystery in the depths of the valley. No wonder Zhuge Qinghong would say that predecessors could not reach the depths of the valley at all.

Even if they arrive, they will die here.

In this way, ye Chen converged his breath, hid his soul, and stood quietly in the middle of the sky.

The giant turtle that swam slowly was moving in one direction. Although it moved slowly, it never stopped.

The giant turtle radiates a glittering light, and it seems that some mysterious transformation is about to happen.

At the moment when he climbed a mountain, the world suddenly changed, and the invisible air flow pulled quickly, just like gathering all the sun, moon and stars together.

The endless vast aura emerged, and the mystery and morality of the array appeared in the void.

The virtual shadows of the gods come out side by side. They are like guards here. They are not qualified to climb the highest platform.

"What is this...?"

Ye Chen was completely stunned.

He saw this shadow, and there was a loud voice not far away, rising into the sky and enveloping the whole valley.

But strangely, the mighty voice did not reach the outside world, but hovered in Ye Chen's ear.

It seems to be said to him!

"Boy, I'm afraid this giant turtle has been waiting for you. Go! Maybe there are endless opportunities ahead."

Huang Lao immediately warned.

Ye Chen no longer hesitated. Facing the majestic fog, he used the strongest reincarnation blood in his body.

Because in the looming fog, there is a large array, with the mysterious lines on the back of the giant turtle as the bottom, vast and mighty, like the endless starry chessboard.

Ye Chen summoned the Heavenly Sword and held it high, connected with the distant breath of the world.

On the distant horizon, there was a loud noise, which directly shook the whole vast earth and rocked the mountains.

Such power and light make the whole world creepy.

Countless divine lights came from the sky, and the void cracks spread and formed.

Ye Chen uses the water stop sword again. His heart is extremely calm and his action is clean and tidy. A sword cuts through the void. The power of nothingness is terrible, which makes the land around the Valley fall for thousands of kilometers.

This is still when ye Chen deliberately depresses his strength.

He used his strongest means. Sure enough, he triggered the change of heaven and earth. The extremely terrible breath spread quickly. The giant turtle seemed to be unable to bear such abnormal pressure and trembled violently.

The waterstop sword is like a gorgeous fireworks. It doesn't bloom until the last minute. The endless light is like the rising sun and the morning glow.

It's also like a meteor, a meteorite falling, dragging a gorgeous tail in the sky.

Under the bombardment of such invincible Kendo, the door guarded by the giant turtle opened. I don't know whether it was stunned by the breath of water stop sword, or it was specially set up for ye Chen and opened in advance.

In short, the light door opened slowly, and the breath gushing out of the void was mysterious and infinite.

And ye Chen's body naturally entered that mysterious place.

After he left, the giant turtle stood for a long time and finally turned into a mountain. The fluctuation of divine power gradually subsided, and the whole valley returned to silence.

But there are endless killing opportunities hidden under the calm. If someone wants to break in by force, they will be smashed.

.....

Ye Chen didn't expect that the waterstop sword was really useful.

After entering the array, he went all the way forward, looking for the power of the obscure road to go inside.

This land boundary seems to be independent of the void, which is extremely mysterious and extraordinary. Ye Chen stepped into it and felt the extraordinary rules contained here.

This place may not belong to reality, but temporarily exists between heaven and earth.

As soon as ye Chen's idea came out, he saw the golden light ahead, diffuse and open.

One golden Rune after another, carrying lines that can't be understood, spreads like ripples, full of strong Avenue breath, glittering and shining, very magnificent.

Moreover, these golden lights did not mean any harm, but collectively rushed towards Ye Chen's eyebrows and turned into strands of mysterious symbols.

Ye Chen relaxed, concentrated and accepted the Tao.

That trace of golden light converges here and finally turns into a symbol on the surface of a layer of inclusion.



After ye Chen accepted such quenching, his mind was empty and allowed the golden light to enter his body.

Those golden lights seem to be evolved from the avenue, thousands of them belong to one, and nine and nine are one. He wants to understand them, but he finds that the order God chain contained therein is very cumbersome.

After inhaling the golden light into his body, ye Chen opened his eyes, excited and depressed.

This is the real origin of heaven and earth. In a way, it is above the avenue. Even if he understands it now, he can't bear the heavy pressure of rules.

The laws and requirements of all kinds of Taoism are different. In the final analysis, it is a natural state of mind. Governing by inaction and letting nature take its course is also one of the supreme Tao.

And ye Chen's sight is gradually becoming wider. In the eye, the breeze blows the vegetation, and the sound of apes crowing and tigers roaring comes from the mountain stream, which is very loud and resounding through the sky.

A wide river runs around the valley, fast and changeable, very vast.

Chapter 6969

Such a river is different from ordinary rivers. It originates from high mountains, passes through countless mountains, and then leads to the high sky.

Ye Chen's sight and eyes were not attracted by these. He only saw a leaf boat, which was slowly sliding out of the valley. It turned out to be upstream!

That leaf slanting boat was very indifferent, and I stood still when it was washed wantonly. The will seemed to be irresistible, which made the ferocious and surging rivers stagnate for a short time.

On the boat, there was a man in a white robe. He was simple and indifferent, as if he didn't eat human fireworks, and looked at Ye Chen with a smile on his mouth.

His every move seemed to fit in with heaven and earth, and detached from heaven and earth.

The curtain fell in Ye Chen's eyes, which made his pupils shrink suddenly.

The man went against all the rules of heaven and earth in the world, and there was no sign of any effort.

Ye Chen didn't think of anything for the first time. He just felt that the person in front of him was beyond the secular world.

Vast as the sea, unfathomable.

"Lord of reincarnation, you finally come."

The man in white was full of laughter. There seemed to be thousands of stars on his face, rotating at the same time. Even if he just stood by the river at random, it was like a bright moon.

His voice, like a long bell, filled the sky and spread to every corner of the valley.

In Ye Chen's perception, both mountains and rivers in this valley are washed and shaken by the bell.

Ye Chen was shocked. He didn't quite understand now. The identity of the man in front of him must be very extraordinary.

At the far end of the sky, a sacred tower came quietly, simple and natural.

With its slight earthquake, the visible waves spread in the valley, stirring up waves of ripples, as if it were an endless magic power in the famine.

"This... How is this possible..."

Before ye Chen reacted, the shocked murmur of Huang Lao sounded in his body.

Ye Chen has never heard Huang Lao's voice so abnormal.

Just as he was about to open his mouth, he saw the white fog of the divine tower steaming, bursting out ten thousand immortal lights, with abnormal auspicious luck, and enveloping the valley in an instant.

In the Tianjian sect outside the valley, several powerful elders seemed to feel the abnormal vibration and looked up one after another.

What a powerful man that can stir up such an invincible scene!

In the valley, one place after another emits bright symbols, like a burst of astronomy, flowing slowly with the fluctuation of the divine tower, as if announcing to all living beings: the return of my emperor.

Under the light of the God tower, the figure of the man in white also became erratic and magnified infinitely, just like an eternal taboo figure.

From a distance, they crossed the whole river of time and reached the depths of nothingness.

Moreover, he knew his identity. When he thought of this, ye Chen was very surprised.

Who in the end knows his true identity, and can also cause such amazing visions.

In the intertwined runes, there is a touch of ancient meaning penetrating out, with a trace of sadness.

Ye Chen suddenly remembered something, and his face suddenly changed.

"It's him!"

His voice was not loud, but his face was very shocked.

Huang Lao said, "have you guessed who it is now?"

Ye Chen's eyes became extremely complicated.

The white robed man can exude such a momentum through ancient and modern times. Who can surpass him except the Hongjun ancestor who tore the barriers of the real world?

After absorbing the light, the sacred tower becomes white and bright, like carved jade, and the Qi of chaos is diffuse, the brilliance is introverted, and the ancient savage breath turns into several strands of regular Tao and flows slowly.

If someone is here, you can see ye Chen's mouth open and his face is incredible.

The chaotic breath is crystal clear, sacred and brilliant. You can see that it is not an ordinary product.

When the tower received all the glory, it shrank into a small tower, suspended in the hands of the white robed man, or Hongjun's ancestor.

The tower is divided into four layers. The light is snow-white, surrounded by Shenxia, and the brilliance is bright. It is like a snow-white sun around it, which is extremely mysterious and powerful.

Holding the God tower in his hand, Hongjun came towards Ye Chen step by step. It was as powerful as shaking the sky and capturing the earth.

"This tower has been with me for a long time. It originally had 18 floors, but now there are only the last four floors left. I will deliver it to you."

When he arrived, Ye Chen recovered from his absence.

He knew that the real body of Hongjun's ancestor had already been seated, and the spirit had left. I'm afraid he was in the world. Now what remains in the world is just the ghost and shadow.

But even if it is a remnant soul, it is also an extremely powerful existence. It can be said that it is not weaker than any top expert in the world.

The doubt in Ye Chen's heart gradually arose, and the Hongjun ancestor opposite was not in a hurry and waved directly between the mountains and forests. I saw that not far away, originally a barren Valley merged together.

The violent tremor of the mountain came, and the water of the river went up against the current, straight to the sky, and merged with the mountain.

Endless waves of water come from the sky and form around it. On this basis, many green vegetation grow.

Just waving his hand, Hongjun created a brand-new world and turned the valley into a jungle. It was boundless and vast. It was a stroke of God.

Chapter 6970

"Sit down and talk. I've been waiting here for a long time."

With a flash of his body, Hongjun came to a pavilion on the top of the mountain.

Pavilions and pavilions rise from the ground and are magnificent. There are two pots of noctilucent glasses of good wine on the stone platform. Hongjun's ancestor sat down and raised his hand to pour the wine.

Where does the wine come from? Looking at the mountains and forests, a group of golden monkeys moved around, holding a jar of unopened wine in their arms. Not far away, they were both excited and uneasy.

"Come on, pour the wine."

These monkeys seemed to understand the meaning of Hongjun's words. The largest golden monkey came to the pavilion carefully with an earthen wine jar in his arms.

When the wine overflowed from it, the surrounding streamed, and a burst of pungent fragrance spread to the forest. The growth rate of those trees, flowers and plants became a bit faster.

"Monkey wine! It's really the best wine!"

Ye Chen couldn't help sighing.

This monkey wine has been synonymous with good wine since ancient times. Even the strong man who reached the peak wants to taste this good wine.

The wine tastes mellow and sweet. It stays between lips and teeth for a long time.

After holding a glass with Ye Chen, the grandparent Hongjun drank it all in one gulp.

"If you can drink such good wine every day in this life, it will be a perfect thing in life!"

Hongjun's grandfather couldn't help sighing.

Ye Chen heard the speech, looked at him for a few eyes, and then smiled.

But he never thought that Hongjun's father was also an alcoholic.

"Hehe, this virtual shadow was actually left by me when xuanhai was opened up. At that time, I wanted to break through the air and leave the real world, but my good friend Wu Jue God refused to join me. Before I reached the sad place, there were tears. That day was when I was sad."

Hongjun's father came slowly, as if telling Ye Chen about his family.

However, ye Chen felt a little strange. The first person in this world was drinking with himself, and they became a shadow.

Even if it is only a virtual shadow, it also contains Hongjun's will, which can not be underestimated.

"So I left this tear and merged with the avenue to form the world of xuanhai. I have been hiding in the forbidden area of Tianjian sect and waiting for the arrival of the destined person."

Ye Chen was shocked by this.

Is he talking about the predestined person himself? But the formation of xuanhai was tens of thousands of years ago. Did he expect what happened today so long ago?

Hongjun's father seemed to see through what ye Chen thought. He immediately said, "you don't need to think too much. After the xuanhai was formed, my Taoist companion, Jianjia fairy, left a Taoist tradition in it, which is called Jianjia sword sect."

"Jianjia sword sect is the only inheritance she left behind. I don't want to lose in the future, so I founded Tianjian sect. It has a fighting potential with Jianjia sword sect and continues to develop in this xuanhai."

When ye Chen heard the speech, he understood Hongjun's intention.

If Jianjia sword sect is allowed to dominate, I'm afraid it will soon decline and cease to exist.

But if you can create a deadly enemy, you can inspire each other.

Hongjun's ancestors were deeply in love with Jianjia fairies, and heaven and earth can learn from them.

Perhaps it was because of the fall of Jianjia fairy and the break with Wuzu that Hongjun finally abandoned all the worldly thoughts, sat down and went away, broke through the barriers of the real world and became a God.

But it's all a thing of the past. Don't mention it again.

"Senior Hongjun, do you still remember all the things before, this virtual shadow?" Ye Chen asked aloud.

Hongjun continued, "I sensed your cause and effect. Before that, I saw what you did when you deduced martial arts."

Hongjun's ancestral robe swayed, and the God tower suspended on the top of the mountain came back slowly to cover the monkey wine.

"In this dark sea, there are two treasures, the crown of thorns and the formula of the mother sword of all things, which are transformed by my origin. There is no lord. Now you come for these two."

In front of Hongjun's ancestor, ye Chen didn't hide anything.

If he wants to expand his strength now, he must obtain these two treasures.

"I have some clues about the crown of thorns. I hope I can help you."

The eyes of Hongjun's ancestors looked into the distance, where there was a chaotic treasure.



Such things are summoned, rise into the sky, turn into endless streamers, rush to the sky, forge ahead, and contain the power of endless rules.

"When I created the crown of thorns, I left some debris, which may help you find it. Now the xuanhai has been fully formed and has given birth to its own heaven and divine rules. Even I can't find out the specific whereabouts of the crown of thorns."

Hongjun's grandfather's eyes are full of emotion. As a virtual shadow, it has survived for countless years. Now its control over xuanhai has gradually weakened.

"I can give you this opportunity on one condition."

Hongjun's words turned and then said to Ye Chen.

"Senior, please say."

He seemed to have guessed what Hongjun's grandfather wanted to say.

"Jianjia sword sect is the tradition left by my wife. I don't want to see it destroyed, so please show mercy."

The words of Hongjun old group shocked Ye Chen deeply.

Even its current virtual shadow is extremely powerful and has a high probability of killing itself on the spot.

But Hongjun didn't do that. Instead, he exchanged the treasure and wanted Ye Chen to show mercy.

It can be seen how deep his feelings for his wife are, and he is unwilling to let the traces of his existence die out.

"Don't worry, master. All I want is Xuan Jiyue's life. I won't fight Jianjia sword sect." Ye Chen solemnly promised.

He didn't have any bad feelings for Jianjia sword sect, but he had an feud with Xuan Jiyue.

Grandparent Hongjun nodded and smiled.

In his young eyes, there was a flow of red light, which was very deep and charming.

At that time, even the famous Jianjia fairies fell for it, and countless tianzhijiao women said they wanted to marry Hongjun's ancestors.

However, because the strength of Hongjun's ancestors was too strong, they almost created a prosperous era. Therefore, many later generations tacitly assumed the appearance of their ancestors.

But in fact, the appearance and temperament of Hongjun's ancestors are very prominent.

This virtual shadow is the real face of Hongjun's ancestor, handsome and elegant.

Ye Chen thought about this and asked:

"What does the world outside reality look like?"

Ye Chen thought, will the idea of Hongjun's ancestor come back?

If you know, I'm afraid the sword of water with stronger understanding of yourself will have miraculous effects!

There is no world. It is so mysterious that even if the world falls, it will see the tip of its iceberg.

