

## Physician 6971

### Chapter 6971

The virtual shadow of Hongjun's ancestor shook his head with some regret.

"I stayed here because I was separated from the noumenon and had no connection. Now I have completely evolved into another" I ", so I don't know."

The world outside reality stands on them.

Countless strong people are determined to rush out of the world, break the shackles of the laws of reality and reach another brand-new world.

But now, only Hongjun's grandfather can succeed alone!

But if this virtual shadow wants to know another world, it is impossible.

This is an insurmountable shackle.

Of course, ye Chen is still fascinated by that realm and is determined to set foot in the future.

"I see. Thank you, master!"

"Hehe, don't be so polite to me. The blood of the Lord of reincarnation is incomparably powerful. It is the only one who can surpass me in today's world."

"I'm very firm. You and I would have met."

Hongjun's eyes were like candles. He looked at Ye Chen and never stopped to extinguish.

Ye Chen was stunned. After all, he was too far away from the world. How long would it take to reach the level of Hongjun's ancestor?

The gap between him and Hongjun's ancestors now is like a natural moat.

It seems to see what ye Chen thinks, and the virtual shadow of Hongjun's ancestor continues: "since ancient times, only you and I have cut off nearly a hundred chains and stepped into the realm of Wuxu. The Lord of reincarnation, your luck can be called against the sky! Over time, you will break through the shackles of reality and meet me in the world."

Hongjun's grandfather and ye Chen took up the wine glass and drank the last glass of wine together. Then the mysterious substance suspended in the distance came to Ye Chen. At this time, they were introverted and brilliant, and could not see anything different from the ordinary iron block.

Holding the iron piece in his hand, ye Chen was a little excited. After all, this is an important clue to find the crown of thorns.

"Lord of reincarnation, my virtual shadow only knows one clue of nine heaven divination, which is the crown of thorns."

"In the dark sea, there is a forbidden place named sword perishing space, which was left by a demon God after he fell in ancient times, and what the demon God held in his hand was an absolute sword.

It was the immortal sword that broke in two, released the evil idea and formed a seal, which bound the crown of thorns!

If you find the immortal sword, you will find the crown of thorns. "

"The demon God was originally on an island and had reached the peak level. Later, he attacked the supreme legend level, and finally failed. He was hacked to death by heaven, and the place where he fell became a forbidden area."

"The sword perishing space is the place where the sword demon fell, and the crown of thorns is sealed there. Ten days later, the sword perishing space will be opened and the dark material energy will be minimized."

"Taking this meteorite can help you reduce its harm."

"As for the formula of the mother sword of all things, I can't tell you, because it is controlled by the heaven here, and there are too many unpredictable things. After so many years, it may fall into the hands of others."

Hongjun said faintly.

The virtual shadow of Hongjun's ancestor is different from the personality of the noumenon. The noumenon tends to be silent and powerful. However, the virtual shadow is talkative and has been here for many years, forming part of an independent personality.

Therefore, for the Lord of reincarnation, he also has many words.

"OK! Thank you, Hongjun!" Ye Chen said gratefully.

Without the guidance of this virtual shadow, it would be very difficult for me to get in touch with the information of the crown of thorns.

"It doesn't matter. I hope one day you can break this reality and meet my noumenon."

"I hope so!"

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Ye Chen left the deep valley of Tianjian sect. He saw the shadow of Hongjun's ancestor and got an opportunity that can't be met.

Most importantly, he learned the whereabouts of the thorn crown and was sealed in the sword death space.

That place is more dangerous than the ancient demon battlefield! After all, it is a place where a powerful demon falls, and the remaining magic spirit is very strong.

If you want to enter it, I'm afraid you have to overcome the intrusion of evil Qi.

Ye Chen returns to the Tianjian sect and talks with Zhuge Qinghong. From him, he learns some news about the death space of the sword.

It turns out that many people already know that there are treasures in the sword death space, which is related to the nine heaven divination.

After hearing the news, those forces are ready to move. They all plan to seize opportunities in the sword death space in ten days!

Ye Chen first decided to stand still and stay in the back mountain of Tianjian sect to hone his sword intention. Ten days later, he would win the thorny crown with the most perfect posture.

Zhuge Qinghong probably guessed Ye Chen's idea and asked him whether he could go to the sword death space in the name of Tianjian school. Ye Chen thought for a long time and agreed happily.

Going alone may be suspicious, but if you take the name of Tianjian sect, you can hide your identity and kill two birds with one stone!

Just when ye Chen started the cultivation frenzy, outside the xuanhai sea, standing quietly in the dark forbidden sea of the heavens, the old alliance was boiling.

The reason is that the magic ancestor Wutian is about to carry out the seizing ceremony!

Once the magic ancestor wins and loses successfully and adapts to the new container, his strength will increase further. With the throne behind him, he may be able to compete with the feather emperor!

The dark forbidden Sea belongs to the boundless territory of the demon ancestor. The old alliance's nest is here, and other forces dare not make a new attempt.

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In a mysterious and remote forbidden area, surrounded by the heavens, there are rows of ancient palaces, which are very magnificent.

The most splendid palace of the old alliance is located here. The first generation of ancestors was the magic ancestor Wutian. The forces led by him have made incomparable brilliant achievements.

It has become one of the top forces in the world of heaven. It is extremely powerful!

Of course, this so-called top power is to eliminate the world.

After all, as long as there are ten thousand ruins temples, other forces can't come out.

And there are too many hidden forces dormant in the world. No one knows the depth, not even the feather emperor.

Wutian is the world's top three strong man, second only to the ancient emperor Yu Huang and the ancestor of sword God.

But now his enemy is only the ancient emperor Yu Huang. Of course, Ren's family's double destiny can also be regarded as.

The evil ancestor Wutian once took charge of wutianshu and had a deep insight into the avenue.

If it had not been for that time, because the joint siege of the ten Heavenly Kings and the wanxu temple was too overbearing, he might not have lost to the opponents of the world.

"The day of seizing and giving up is coming, hehe,..."

The demon ancestor sitting on the throne in the main hall has no sky. He looks cold and solemn. His face is like a knife. It is very clear to cut an axe and chisel.

There are layers of white bones under his throne, which accumulate and are filled with evil Qi and blood.

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And his body is like a mountain, suppressing the whole dark sea.

Only those who have a heart can see that the mountain has begun to have signs of collapse, not as strong as before.

And below him are several strong figures.

They turned into human form, but still retained the characteristics of animals. These people are the old star beasts under the command of magic ancestor Wutian.

These old star beasts are powerful beasts living in the previous era, devouring the energy of the starry sky and extremely arrogant.

In the past, the ten Heavenly Kings and ancestors formed a powerful coalition, killed the old lord, and broke out the amazing war of destroying heaven and earth.

Even the starry sky collapsed, and the star beasts were greatly affected. They lost their luck and became vulnerable.

Finally, the evil ancestor Wutian saved 16 of them, which is also the only blood of this big family.

For example, kaluro and Northwind wolf are among them.

Now, in addition to several heavenly warriors, there are also other extremely powerful star beasts who serve the demon ancestor Wutian.

The sunset crazy crocodile and the dark horned lion are all powerful beings. In terms of strength, they are not weaker than the dead kaluro. They are the top star beasts.

This time, they are responsible for maintaining order, because the magic ancestor Wutian is about to open the seizing and losing conference.

"We welcome your Majesty the devil Lord, return to the top of heaven and earth, lead the old alliance to the world, and seal the king in one fell swoop!"

The dark lion bears a huge head, with rippling breath, strong and constant, containing a strong power of the stars. Every move coincides with the rhyme of heaven and earth.

Several other star beasts followed suit and welcomed the demon ancestor Wutian as the new Lord of heaven and earth in advance.

The demon ancestor was boundless, indifferent and still very dignified, but there was also a trace of joy in the depths of his eyes.

He is about to get a new container, come to heaven and complete the transformation of the new era.

Once successful, his strength will be comparable to that of the ancient emperor Yu Huang and build the whole dark forbidden sea into a top force comparable to the wanxu temple!

At that time, it will be only a matter of time before he has the capital to fully confront the ancient emperor Yu Huang and restore the glory of tianwuxianmen.

"We are fighting for tianwu immortal gate."

Mo Zu Wutian got up slowly, raised his right hand and put it in front of his chest.

The elites of the old League also looked solemn, held their heads high and put their fists in front of them.

"Fight for tianwuxian gate!"

The old hall is full of fanatical voices.

The magic ancestor's heaven taking ceremony is doomed not to be smooth. At that time, they will throw their heads and shed blood to resist the attack from the wanxu temple.

On the other side, the demon emperor who became the sacrificial object was particularly happy.

Because Yuchi Yao's body is completely restored today and presents a beautiful appearance again.

Although Yuchi Yao had a body a long time ago, it took time to recover. Even the magic ancestor Wutian sent people to take Yuchi Yao away for many times. It seemed to be treatment, but in fact it was just controlling and threatening the demon emperor covering the sky.

The reason why the devil emperor covering the sky is willing to make a container for the devil ancestor Wutian is to save Yuchi Yao!

Before he was taken away, Mo Zu wudian did his last bit of love, released Yuchi Yao and gave him a short time of freedom.



Looking at the smiling Zhetian demon emperor, Yuchi Yao burst into tears.

"Is it really worth it? I don't want to see you sacrifice for me..."

Yuchi Yao naturally knows about the recent events of Zha Tianmo emperor. She mumbles to herself and tears flow down her face.

Every tear is the essence of the stars. It can be used as a support for Discipline and an unlimited repair of one's strength.

This is the new body created for her by the magic ancestor Wutian using the stars: the star God body.

Previously, the demon ancestor wudian sacrificed the peacock star beast, one of the sixteen star beasts, to recast the flesh for Yuchi Yao.

However, later, Yuchi Yao's spirit rejected the peacock's body, so the demon ancestor wudian found another way to create a complete body this time.

On that day, Yuchi Yao was injured by the rain spirit cold in the temple of wanxu. The black fire burned and his life hung on the line. The toxicity of the dark fire was so severe that Yuchi Yao couldn't bear it at all.

From that moment on, the devil emperor who covered the sky hated the wanxu temple, or the biggest opponent of the wanxu Temple: the devil ancestor had no heaven, so he was a little closer.

And the devil Zu Wutian also did his best to restore Yuchi Yao's body, so the devil emperor who covered the sky didn't leave any regrets.

Just a little regret in my heart. I'm afraid I can't accompany Yuchi Yao to finish the rest of my life.

"Brother devil, I....."

Yuchi Yao still wanted to say something, but was stopped with a smile by the demon emperor covering the sky.

"You have suffered too much. Now come out and I'll show you the scenery of the world. In addition to killing and war, there are great rivers and mountains in the world, which are worth your nostalgia."

With a wave of his big hand, the demon emperor covered the sky, an empty boat that could hold several people, took shape impressively. He took Yuchi Yao and gave an order. The ship had black wings all over it, stretching up to 100 meters.

The ship soon tore the void, jumped to other places, came to the vast and endless sea area, and then flew over the vast mountains and forests, passing over the boundless mountains with the strong wind.

In all the scenes, majestic and beautiful exist, which makes people linger and forget to return.

Finally, the demon emperor zhetien took Yuchi Yao to a Flower Valley and gazed affectionately under the lush trees.

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The wind blew, brushed her hair and opened flowers all over the mountains. In an instant, the most beautiful scenery in the world bloomed, which was soul stirring.

Yuchi Yao looked at it and shed tears.

I'm afraid she can only enjoy such a beautiful scenery alone in the future. There is no brother of the devil to accompany her.

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The news of the demon emperor's seizure spread all over the dark forbidden sea, and many strong men sent gifts in advance. They also understood that once the demon ancestor succeeded, almost the whole lower world became his power, and no one could compete.

Even in the super world, due to the temporary restriction of heaven, the strong at the top can't come here. They can only see that the devil ancestor is powerful.

On this dark day, the sea was forbidden, and the voices of people were loud. The general altar of the old alliance could accommodate hundreds of thousands of strong people without being crowded. At the top of the sky, there was a suspended altar, which was magnificent.

The demon emperor who covered the sky had sat down in the altar and waited quietly. Not long after, there was a tall man walking out of the magnificent palace. It was the master of the dark forbidden sea: the demon ancestor had no sky.

He was followed by many Dharma protectors of the old League.

There are powerful dark lions, ferocious crocodile ancestors and silent Northwind wolves, but the most striking thing is the jade toad fairy.

Her figure is very proud, with ups and downs and swaying posture when walking.

More importantly, the enchanting beautiful eyes, which lingered and fascinated the dead and didn't pay for their lives, simply made all the monks present crazy.

It's no wonder Ye Chen almost didn't control it at that time. Such a witch was too tempting.

The demon ancestor had no sky, rose up and stepped on the altar.

"Ready?" he just asked faintly.

The demon emperor of zhetien nodded and looked like a man who had no struggle with the world.

He is ready to sacrifice himself and become the last piece of the magic ancestor's omnipotent puzzle.

This is fate and destiny.

The only regret is that he didn't see ye Chen's last side before he lost.

At this moment, hundreds of thousands of monks around the dark forbidden sea and other places are waiting for a miracle to witness the emperor's heavenly canonization.

At that time, they will join the old alliance and jointly support the former glory of the whole tianwuxian gate!

The demon emperor of the sky removed all his defenses, revealed his consciousness and let the spirit invade.

The devil Zu was slightly excited, but he was very calm on the surface. He released a trace of divine thoughts and entered the body surface of the devil emperor covering the sky.

The sea of Qi of the demon emperor is vast, black, bright and pure, without any defects, and has an eternal luster. It is a rare perfect container.

If there is a chance, the devil Zu Wutian doesn't want to devour the devil emperor who covers the sky, but wants to cultivate him into his own closed disciple and inherit the Taoist tradition of Xianmen.

Unfortunately, you can't have both. You can only choose one.

The two sit together.

The dark runes flow like the sunset emperor star shining, dotted in every inch of space, piercing the void, revealing boundless pure darkness.

The dark black light forms a channel to connect the devil ancestor Wutian and the devil emperor who covers the sky as the accommodation channel for the transition of gods and souls.

When the devil Zu wudian was about to use his means, the whole sky trembled and was torn open. The strong man with divine light suddenly came and looked bad.

"The evil ancestor has no heaven. You want to take away, but you haven't asked whether our wanxu Temple agrees or not!"

A god general was full of golden light. He was holding a big gun. He was powerful and powerful, and his strength was incomparable to all sentient beings.

Behind him, there are many strong figures of wanxu temple, but limited by the rules of the avenue, their Shinto and strength have been deprived a lot.

The Dharma protector and several generals of the old alliance floated slowly and summoned a great array.

"People from the wanxu Temple dare to come to our old alliance. I'm afraid you've found the wrong place."

The jade toad fairy snorted coldly, the host array rose, and the rumbling sound filled the sky.

The strongmen of the old alliance were obviously prepared. They had already laid a strong array for the attack on the wanxu temple.

As long as the ancient emperor feather didn't come here, they couldn't break the bondage of this boundary.

The devil sat in the same place for a long time and didn't care about what happened outside.

Under his control, the seizing ceremony officially began.

The spirit of the demon emperor has been completely empty. Now it's like a delicious food in front of him. Let him pick it.

The devil Zu Wutian was surrounded by chaos. Those black fog turned into divine fire in the blink of an eye and condensed into a towering devil figure.

And the soul of the demon God was extremely powerful. When he opened his eyes, he had released a quiet fire.

The thick chaotic Qi swept towards the demon emperor covering the sky, surrounded his body and glittered.

With this altar as the center, the fluctuation of tens of thousands of miles of black gas spread all over the four fields, startling everyone.

This is the power of the devil ancestor Wutian. Although it only shows a wisp of divine thought, it can frighten the world and be arbitrary for ever.

Sitting in the center of the soul thought, the demon ancestor Wutian is tall and straight, with black hair flying all over his head. His eyes are like electricity, like thunder, overlooking all sentient beings.

"Open!"

The spirit officially entered the center of the emperor's eyebrows, and the emperor's whole body trembled violently, as if he was suffering great pain.

Depriving the soul in its sober state is tantamount to peeling it alive.

Ordinary people can't bear the pain!

The devil emperor clenched his teeth, his veins burst, and the dark light flowed out of his seven orifices, making him look like a crazy devil.

In the watching table, Yuchi Yao tightly covered her mouth to prevent herself from crying.

How deep the suffering of the demon emperor, how painful her heart is!

But all this is a fait accompli and cannot be cracked.

The altar was surrounded by black fog, like a cloud of thunder and robbery. Ordinary people can't see through what it contains.

However, the body surface of the devil covering the sky sent out a huge blood gas, which filled the sky. It was not the body of the devil covering the sky that could stop it at all.

Those magic and evil Qi mixed together to form an extremely powerful torrent, like an ancient fierce beast, suddenly broke out and swallowed up the hidden devil in front of him.

Black lightning emerged from it, one after another, with ghosts crying and wolves howling, and many residual shadows emerged.

As long as all these spirits are integrated with the devil emperor, the devil ancestor Wutian will complete the seizure.

At this time, all the spiritual oppression came to the demon emperor.

The evil ancestor Wutian used the spirit of the devil. It was a unique ancient power. It was very powerful and contained the Taoist power of tianwu immortal sect.

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It is very difficult to fight against the top power in the world.

The demon emperor felt that his soul was pierced by thousands of needles and fell into a very painful situation.

His body was firmly occupied by the evil spirit, and now there was only the last wisp of consciousness in his mind.

If consciousness is also occupied, it will completely become a container without heaven.

He emptied his consciousness, but he could not dispel the obsession in his heart.

Is he really willing to use magic ancestor Wutian as a container? What's left unfinished for the rest of your life? Can everything really be put down?

All these turned into unwillingness in the depths of his heart and condensed into an extremely powerful obsession.

Those obsessions are hidden in the heart and cannot be dissolved by their own strength.

Therefore, as long as the spirit of the devil ancestor has solved the obsession here, it can completely turn this body into its own.

Endless black lights flickered around, but they couldn't take another half inch.

The devil Zu wudian frowned slightly. He was strongly resisted in the depths of the devil emperor's consciousness.

This resistance even formed an effective counterattack, which made the black Qi of the demon emperor temporarily ineffective.



In this way, the two have been tugging at each other, with black light rising into the sky, and the clouds surrounding the altar are also violently turbulent.

"Hum! You've reached such a point. You still want to fight tenaciously. I think how long you can last!"

The evil ancestor snorted without cold weather, and endless rich black gas burst out in his eyes.

"Jiuyou demon phase: swallowing the soul and swallowing the soul!"

The black air above the head of Mo Zu Wutian stopped surging and replaced it with a dead will. It seemed to come out of the depths of the wild hell. His face was expressionless and his pupils were twilight. He was the empty devouring beast.

This is the power of the soul hidden in the magic ancestor wutianjiuyou divine skill, which can devour heaven and earth. Down to hell, vast and unstoppable.

Under the oppression of this devouring beast, the demon emperor became calm again.

However, that trace of obsession is always like a leaf boat in the vast ocean, on the edge of danger, maintaining the last trace of delicate balance.

As time went by, the evil spirit was still churning and seemed a little anxious and manic. Even the people watching the battle below noticed a trace of abnormality.

"What's the matter? It's been so long. Hasn't your majesty Mozu succeeded in winning?"

"I don't know. Did something unexpected happen?"

"Don't panic, wait and see what happens. How can you lose with the strength of Lord Mozu!"

“.....”

There was a lot of discussion under the stage. Even the disciples of the old League noticed something wrong.

Several Dharma guardians started a large array to isolate the enemies from the wanxu temple and couldn't enter inch by inch, but at this time, they looked at the field with some worry.

There is an abnormal situation in Wutian, the devil ancestor. It's not a good thing for them.

In any case, the magic ancestor Wutian is still their belief and indestructible.

However, in the altar, the devil ancestor Wutian encountered unprecedented difficulties. He could not shake the will of the devil emperor who covered the sky.

The obsession hidden in the heart is a very terrible thing. Even if the demon ancestor has supreme divine power, he can't run through this obsession.

Click.

A crack emerged from the altar, then spread rapidly, and there was a rumbling sound.

It's like a planet cracking, or a star falling. Endless fragments pass through the top of the sky, like a meteor shower.

People who saw this scene opened their eyes and couldn't believe it.

The devil Zu wudian lost!

The dark light on the demon emperor covered the sky surrounded him and spread outward, blocking all the divine thoughts condensed by the demon ancestor Wutian.

This time, the whole world is surprised!

Many strong members of the old alliance gathered together for fear of any accident.

And above the void, there is a figure hidden.

This figure is faintly wounded, and there is blood circulation in the pupil.

It is Ren extraordinary.

Not long ago, he fought against Tianli. Although he did not fail, his injury was a great price.

With the help of Jiuding array, Tianli would be like a tiger adding wings. If it weren't for his inside information and martial terror, I'm afraid it would fall.

When he learned that the demon emperor had been taken away, Ren extraordinary came at the first time.

Now ye Chen has entered the xuanhai sea. Naturally, he can't stop it, but he promised Ye Chen not to let the demon emperor have an accident.

Unfortunately, ye Chen's confrontation with heaven on that day led to the incompleteness of the body of the heavenly demon emperor. I'm afraid it has no ultimate attraction to Wutian.

So when he came here today, he was ready to save people.

Of course, he won't do it unless he has to.

Now injured, if you fight against Wutian again and the Emperor Yu Huang comes back, you will completely lose this game of chess.

Fortunately, he didn't read the demon emperor wrong.

Now let's see, the demon emperor of the sky can hold on!

"It seems that in Ye Chen's chess game, you have been influenced by the fate." Ren Feifan murmured.

At the same time, after the magic ancestor Wutian spirit was bounced back, his mind obviously fluctuated violently, and it took a long time to gradually recover.

In his eyes, there was brilliance flashing, as if endless years were flowing in it.

Although he was angry about this, he was not surprised.

"Step back,"

The evil ancestor said something faintly, then turned away from the altar and returned to the main hall of the divine palace.

He sat on the skeleton throne and felt the defense set by the demon emperor.

"Zha Tianmo emperor, as expected, I underestimated you. I didn't expect that the obsession in the bottom of your heart was so strong. But when can you hold it again?"

Wutian sneered, and then integrated himself into the dark space.

After his first failure, he had learned about the weakness of the devil emperor.

Therefore, he decided to enter the Forbidden Space and take out the heavenly soul bead left by the old lord, so as to devour the afterthought of the demon emperor!

It will take some time to refine the heavenly soul beads. At that time, he will make a comeback and completely transform into the supreme king of the world of the heavens!

In the altar, the demon emperor was taken down by several Dharma protectors and imprisoned, waiting for the arrival of the cruel fate.

For Wutian, it just delays the time of winning and giving up.

Soon, the evil ancestor failed to seize the sky. The matter spread all over the heaven and the world at a flying speed, and also to the supreme world!

The Yuhuang ancient emperor of the wanxu Temple sneered and continued to practice with his eyes closed. He didn't think that the demon ancestor could be an enemy after he lost everything.

The Empress Dowager of the wish God cult also disdains it. She opposes the feather emperor and has no good feelings for the remnants of the old era.

What she wants to create is her own glory!

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At the same time, ye Chen, who was in the xuanhai sea, didn't know that the demon ancestor had failed.

Now that he has come to the mysterious sea, only by completing his task can he return to the world of heaven.

I just hope the demon emperor can last longer!

After practicing cross legged for a long time, ye Chen finally got out of the pass and went to the middle of xuanhai with a group of disciples of Tianjian sect, which is the most prosperous and prosperous area of the whole xuanhai.

With numerous sects and Tianjiao, it has always been the main battlefield for hegemony.

The leader of Tianjian sect is still Zhang Fuyao, while ye Chen wants to hide his identity and doesn't have to be too high-profile.

However, the disciples of Tianjian sect all looked very strange. They always felt uncomfortable staying with Ye Chen.

Such a gifted Kendo genius is the existence they need to look up to, rather than being on an equal footing and talking and laughing.

On their way for two days, they finally arrived at the entrance of the sword death space, where many Tianjiao gathered, which can be described as the bright stars.

Of course, the most attractive one is xuanhaidang's No. 1 major sect: Jianjia sword sect.

This time, Jianjia sword sect sent three vein disciples to the sword death space. They are bound to get the treasure left by the sword demon.

Although several other large sects dare not disobey the will of Jianjia sword sect, they also sent many elite disciples. Once they can get one of the nine heavenly divinities, they will have the capital to compete with Jianjia sword sect!

For a time, the undercurrent surged under the whole xuanhai sea, and the wind and cloud suddenly rose.

The arrival of Tianjian sect did not cause much waves. After all, Tianjian sect is different from the past and is no longer worthy of attention.

After a while, the remaining will of the sword perished space reached a weak point, and the frightening dark light also declined rapidly.

This is the best time to enter!

Many sects came to this mysterious sword death space together.

People with high strength naturally aim at the nine heaven magic, or the immortal sword left by the sword demon.

People with less strength want to go in and get some opportunities. After all, it is the place where the immortal sword is sealed. There must be many good treasures.

Shortly after entering, there was a blazing light rising into the sky, which filled the space of chaos and nothingness.

People from all major sects took out one thing to defend. Some offered an ancient shield, on which the power of gods and Demons was very powerful.

Others take out an umbrella, hide in the space and move forward as if there were no one else.

Several disciples of Tianjian sect took out an ancient sword, which "shocked the world". They opened it together and burst out a red light to protect the people through the thunder rain.

After hearing their explanation, ye Chen knew that the sword death space was divided into several areas, and each area would have different dangers.

The thunder and rainstorm here is the least threatening!

At the depth of that space, the remaining sword demon will turn into an extremely powerful fierce beast. Even Jianjia sword sect once had several talented disciples fall here.

After a long distance, about two-thirds of the doors passed through the thunderstorm.

Some of the remaining sects were beaten into ashes by the thunder because they could not carry the magic weapon, while others had disputes and fought, so that the thunder took advantage of the loophole.

However, experienced sect disciples will understand that this is not the best time to start.

Ye Chen followed the crowd, moving forward step by step.

They fled the thunder and rain and entered another place.

This is Qianjie valley. Everyone takes a different road when entering it.

Ye Chen and the people of Tianjian sect chose one of them and entered it. Soon, the fog filled the air. They needed to use their spiritual power to barely see the situation in front of them.

"You should be careful. The evil spirit of this place is extremely extraordinary, and there may be hidden danger."

Ye Chen gave a voice to remind him that his perception was extremely sharp.

Soon after, several people entered a new place, where there was a red light, with the sound of lightning.

Ye Chen first reacted. Instead of avoiding, he summoned the Heavenly Sword and let the red arc break down and contact the blood on the sword.



The two fight in an instant and evolve into a light rain, which is extremely gorgeous and beautiful.

The other disciples of Tianjian sect are all ready to form a circle to prevent possible dangers.

In this way, after walking for tens of miles, they found no other dangers, but saw many white bones and skeletons along the way.

In ancient times, many strong people broke into this place to obtain treasures and opportunities. Some of them died miserably before their bones were cold, and others were drained of their flesh and blood.

Suddenly, ye Chen's body was shocked, and an extremely dangerous feeling came from behind. He suddenly turned back and matched a pair of blood red eyes!

In the fog behind, some unknown creatures rushed out, strong and agile, as cunning and treacherous as others.

Ye Chen snorted coldly. From the void, Buddha Qi emerged.

Eight steps to kill!

An ancient Buddha, impressively shaped, stood in front of those monsters, but it didn't last long.

Those monsters are full of blood and sharp claws. They are not afraid at all under the light of the Buddha. Instead, they shout at the sky and are very arrogant.

"No, it's a barefoot."

Zhang Fuyao's heart suddenly clicked.

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This barefoot beast is one of the forbidden Warcraft in the sword death space. It is very difficult to entangle.

They can not only be invisible, but also tear people into pieces and enjoy flesh and blood and internal organs.

These guys are covered with fine silver scales, twitching like a fish, landing on all fours, but they pedal their legs straight when attacking, which is very fierce.

Several people of Tianjian sect held up their swords to resist, but every time, the power of barefoot animals was extremely powerful, which shook them away.

Among them, two barefoot beasts aimed at Ye Chen and shook their powerful tails.

This can draw out the human spirit!

The bloody Rune broke out instantly and enveloped the people of Tianjian sect.

When they saw the scene, their faces changed greatly, and they were in a mess for a moment.

The bloody breath is too strong. It contains the power of the dark rules here, which suppresses their swordsmanship.

But ye Chen almost laughed when he saw it.

This Qi not only did not threaten him, but also increased the power of Longyuan Heavenly Sword.

He smiled, opened his pupils and looked into the distance. Among the blood of those monsters, there was the power of gods and souls that could be extracted.

Of course, only he can see such scenes!

"Back!"

In Zhang Fuyao's eyes, only the blood in the sky is amazing! He pulled out the "one leaf red", and the maple leaves turned into sharp meteors and rushed forward one after another.

The sword light is incomparable, the light is great, but it still can't stop the blood tide.

Ye Chengang wants to summon the bleeding dragon to absorb the blood gas sprayed by these monsters.

Suddenly, there was a change in the Yellow Spring Blue falling picture. A floating light and virtual shadow jumped out, appeared in mid air, and jumped boldly at the blood gas all over the sky.

Until the virtual shadow shook, ye Chen could see clearly that it was grass.

Last time, Xiaocao helped himself to urge the remnant body of the heavenly demon emperor, and he has been cultivating in the picture of green falling and yellow spring. He also introduced the power of a green bamboo pool to restore Xiaocao's yuan power.

Unexpectedly, the grass jumped out now, and the breath was stronger than before.

good heavens!

Ye Chen exclaimed directly.

The grass collided with the blood gas. Suddenly, the green light was full. The grass was like a whale with an open mouth, inhaling all the blood gas into the belly without any rest.

And those roaring monsters turned into skeletons in an instant, unable to fall.

The changes that took place in an instant shocked several people of Tianjian sect.

At the next moment, the cold hairs on their bodies stood up, because in the dark void, scarlet eyes opened one after another.

Through the sudden flash of thunder, they saw clearly that thousands of monsters were churning in a space. They turned into fish shapes and looked extremely ferocious.

"Roar!"

The burst roar spread all over the earth, accompanied by endless light shining, illuminating the dark forbidden area here.

Everyone was surprised, because the terrible waves finally appeared several monsters towering like mountains.

Their red eyes are like an abyss, which can suck people in and fall into the bottomless darkness.

And his face is ferocious and terrible. He swings his tail in the dark wave. It is very huge and amazing.

These monsters are far more powerful than the previous species. They are so huge that even the sky can't put down their bodies.

What made Ye Chen feel palpitation was that white fireworks were burning on the heads of several monsters.

This monster no longer belongs to itself. It belongs to the rules here.

What's this place? It is the falling place of sword demons. All the rules are set up for sword demons.

In this way, the monster is not so easy to deal with, ye Chen thought.

He doesn't want to entangle too much with monsters here and consume his strength.

But the grass seems to be the more powerful the enemy is, the more excited he is. He twisted twice at will and rushed out, turning into a gorgeous streamer. Unexpectedly, he rushed away the monsters like waves.

Its ultimate goal is to hide the two big fish behind!

Ye Chen was shocked when he saw it. Is this grass so brave? Heaven and earth are not afraid. Rushing over is the king's way.

The two big monsters seemed to be angered by the grass and opened their mouths as if they were going to swallow the world.

The grass braved the difficulties, pulled out a gorgeous meteor tail and bumped into the arms of the two monsters.

It was this that made the two monsters so big that they couldn't fit into the sky look frightened. Their bodies burned for no reason and spread rapidly.

Before long, he died in the roar and turned into ashes.

And this place is gradually free of danger.

This time, not only the people of Tianjian sect, but also ye Chen was stunned.

The strength of this little thing is too terrible!

The grass shook twice, and then sucked all the remains of the two monsters into his stomach. Only then did he return to Ye Chen, with some meaning of asking for credit.

In this regard, ye Chen is surprised and laughs. He can feel that the strength of Xiaocao has increased by another point.

With a touch of his hand, he included it in the picture of the green and yellow spring, and conveyed a trace of ideas to the grass.

If you encounter something good in the future, tell him in advance not to run out without authorization.

In the green bamboo pond, the happy grass rolled several times.

Chapter 6977

The other people of Tianjian sect look at me and I look at you. They feel incredible.

They tossed around for a long time and couldn't get rid of the monster. It was easily solved by a grass. If they said it, I'm afraid others wouldn't believe it.

"Let's go. We have to compete with other sects. Time is tight!"

Ye Chen and several disciples of Tianjian sect went on and crossed the rest of the fog area.

There are four or five dangerous places in the sword death space, each of which is full of crises and extremely difficult to deal with. Only the sect disciple with the most powerful strength can enter them and win the opportunity!

The space on the second floor is a boundless ocean, which extends to the end of the horizon and can't see the scene on the other side.

In the vast sea, there are rolling waves, and many powerful sect disciples also stay here and wait across the bank.

Ye Chen and others came here and looked at the ocean. Their expression inevitably became dignified.

But just then, ye Chen heard a voice.

Not far away, a servant waved to them and said, "people of Tianjian sect come here and tell you something."

The attendant followed a man in a golden robe, looking extremely arrogant.

The man was waving to them, his tone and attitude were very arrogant.

Ye Chen frowned and looked sideways, but Qin Hongyi looked uncomfortable.

Even Zhang Fuyao and others are gloomy.

Look at the man in gold armor, his face is arrogant, arrogant and full of strong fighting spirit.

"Who is this person?" Ye Chen couldn't help asking.

Zhang Fuyao explained: "his name is Zhou Jiuxi. He is the chief disciple of xuanhai leizong. Qin Hongyi was broken by him in a challenge arena five years ago, and his accomplishments were wasted."

Ye Chen narrowed his eyes when he heard the speech. When he looked at Qin Hongyi again, he didn't dare to look up to the other side, lowered his head and said nothing.

Ye Chen saw his demons and didn't dare to face Zhou Jiuxi directly, so he walked over and patted him on the shoulder to show comfort.

The attendant around Zhou Jiuxi didn't seem to want to miss such an opportunity. He walked straight over and looked down at the people of Tianjian sect.

"I told you to go over there. You're deaf, aren't you?"

A servant was so arrogant that he yelled at several sect disciples who were not weak.

A scholar can bear, but who can't bear.

Two core disciples of Tianjian sect just want to fight.

At this time, the vast breath shook. The man in gold armor snorted coldly and stamped a sky long gun on the ground. Suddenly, the whole ground felt a slight tremor.

Several disciples of Tianjian sect hesitated when they saw this.

The attendant laughed: "Tianjian sect thousands of years ago is still one of the best families in xuanhai. How did it become like this in the hands of your soft eggs? It's really a shrinking turtle, and the mud can't help it up to the wall!"

While he laughed, he yelled, and his tone was extremely sour. These people were gnashing their teeth, but there was nothing they could do.

Because they are not Zhou Jiuxi's opponents, they dare not move easily.

Ye Chen stood aside and didn't want to talk to the man at all, but he saw Ye Chen and his eyes suddenly became sharp.



"Hehe, when did Tianjian sect recruit waste again? Let me see. Unexpectedly, it only has the strength of taizhenjing and was sent to the conference? Although Tianjian sect can't be on the table, it won't degenerate here!"

The attendants shook their heads and provoked arrogantly, which attracted the onlookers of others. They didn't pay much attention to the Tianjian sect, but they were no strangers.

Ye Chen didn't even have an interest in looking at him, but thought about how to spend the ocean.

Now that everyone is watching, wait for the first warrior to eat crab to appear.

But when the attendant saw that ye Chen ignored himself, he was immediately angry.

"Beast, how dare you ignore your grandpa! Let Grandpa teach you how to be a man!"

The strength of the attendant was also not small. He burst out a strong sense of war all over and waved a fist to Ye Chen.

Seeing this, several people of Tianjian sect calmed down and even had a sense of banter in the corners of their eyes.

When his fist was about to hit Ye Chen, ye Chen's body flashed. In the blink of an eye, he came to him and completely avoided the startling punch.

"Noisy."

Ye Chen raised his hand and slapped it. All the boxing ideas in the sky were blocked by slapping, turned into a rolling torrent and went back.

The attendant did not expect that ye Chen's strength was so strong that he shot him down with such understatement.

He seemed to have been hit hard all over. The whole man flew upside down like a broken kite and smashed through a mountain peak.

The people around took a breath when they saw it.

In fact, the attendant came from Tianjian sect. He was a traitor of Tianjian sect. He had a strong hatred for the original sect. Later, he became a slave around Zhou Jiuxi. He tried his best to suppress people of Tianjian sect in recent years.

Now he was finally taught a lesson by Ye Chen. He was directly beaten into hemiplegia. That wisp of black gas penetrated into his seven orifices and destroyed his internal organs madly.

Other people around Zhou Jiuxi hurried to check and found that the attendant had bled and died suddenly!

Zhou Jiuxi was immediately furious!

"How dare you kill my servant!"

His explosive drink spread thousands of miles all his life, and people of other sects around him were surprised one after another.

Zhou Jiuxi's strength is very strong and can be ranked in the top ten of xuanhai Tianjiao. Only Zhang Fuyao can fight with him in Tianjian school.

However, Zhang Fuyao's strength fluctuated all the time, from high to low. In addition, he didn't have a deep foundation. He was a little mean to deal with Zhou Jiuxi.

Around Zhou Jiuxi, several powerful bodyguards rushed out and showed their martial arts and magical powers to catch Ye Chen and others.

Although the people of Tianjian sect said they were afraid, they would not shrink back. Zhang Fuyao snorted coldly, and a leaf of red came out of its sheath quietly, blooming all over the sky.

The other disciples also put out their swords against Zhou Jiuxi's slaves. For a moment, the sword was drawn and the atmosphere was very tense.

Just then, a long gun tore the space, and there was a constant hum.

The people watching the war all around felt that their blood had stopped boiling, which was caused by the long gun.

"I'm from xuanhai leizong. When did you get a lesson from your Tianjian sect? I don't know what to do. Believe it or not, I killed your sect!"

The ultimate spear awn came to the people of Tianjian sect and surprised them.

This gun is very powerful and powerful. It fits in with heaven and earth, and even runs through chaos.

Qin Hongyi faced the gun. Although he fought hard, he was still full of fear.

He was once defeated by the divine power of this shot, vast and boundless. He was directly shattered by the Dantian and implicated in the sea of Qi, and all of them were destroyed.

Even the only remaining sword will in his body was forcibly wiped out by this Tianzong magic gun.

Chapter 6978

Since then, Qin Hongyi has also had heart demons, so he has become the laughing stock of the whole Tianjian sect.

"Tianlei soul killing gun!"

Zhou Jiuxi's gun is inherited from xuanhai leizong. It is said that the first generation ancestor of xuanhai leizong is almost on an equal footing with Jianjia fairy.

In the later long years, xuanhai leizong has been based on xuanhai and became the existence second only to Jianjia sword school.

Tianlei soul killing gun, carrying the power of rolling Tianlei, can kill the soul and create a new world. It can be described as the first shot in xuanhai in ancient times.

The bright golden light pervaded the world, and even the geniuses around them retreated quickly for fear of being affected.

Zhang Fuyao, the elder martial brother of Tianjian sect, will be laughed at by the world if he escapes.

He gritted his teeth and stepped forward.

Although he couldn't resist the intention of Tianlei soul destroying gun, he couldn't show the tendency of retreat.

However, at this time, a virtual shadow slowly emerged, and a sword shining in Kyushu stopped all the hot gun like magma.

After the prestige dissipated, the real face of the virtual shadow slowly emerged.

It's actually the Tianjian sect disciple they didn't care about before!

"Your strength is not enough."

Ye Chen gently waved his sword and easily dissolved the spear with the power of Longyuan Tianjian alone.

Everyone present was stunned and even shocked.

Zhou Jiuxi is one of the top ten young masters of xuanhai. At a young age, he trained Tianlei soul killing gun to the sixth floor. It can be said that xuanhai leizong's first genius in hundreds of years.

Isn't it surprising that such a talented and gorgeous person has lost out in the hands of an unknown hairy boy?

"Where does this person come from? Why is his strength so strong?" someone couldn't help but exclaim.

"As far as I know, Tianjian sect has not recruited such talented disciples for many years."

"Why didn't these disciples break into Jianjia sword sect?"

"Zhou Jiuxi's strength has fallen so fast!"

"....."

Questions rang out one after another, many of them discussing Zhou Jiuxi.

For ye Chen, more is exclamation.

All the guards of xuanhai leizong were shocked by the incomparable sword light. They were injured and could not move any more.

Zhou Jiuxi was fine, but he couldn't keep his face.

"Tianlei soul killing gun: Tianmo crazy thunder!"

When did Zhou Jiuxi get so angry?

In an instant, the spiritual power in his body gradually poured into the Tianlei soul killing gun, like a flower petal suddenly bloomed, the black crazy flower twined, tightened, and landed like a ghost.

The Tianlei soul killing gun of xuanhai thunder sect is divided into nine layers. When it is refined to perfection, it can split the world and even lead to the chaotic gas in the dark. As a carrier, it can double the power of the gun.

Now Zhou Jiuxi understood the sixth layer. He was as strong as the nine layers of heaven in the hundred flail realm. He was a little cold and shot like a dragon, tearing the void and stabbing Ye Chen in the chest.

With this stab, the sky, the sun and the moon were dim, and the stars and meteorites fell one after another, as if stabbing out a scene of doomsday withering.

Many people were brought into the picture of the falling stars. Their faces shook and became surprised.

However, these shooting techniques are nothing to Ye Chen. Now he has understood the way of heaven and earth. His sword technique is excellent, and it is connected with no time and space.

As long as you use the water stop sword, you can easily crack the sky thunder soul killing gun.

However, for such opponents, ye Chen feels that there is no need to use the ultimate means.

He took his time and raised his sword. The surging sword law flowed around him like a stream. He was quiet and peaceful without any sharp murderous spirit.

Can summon the sword idea, but there is no sense of killing. What kind of existence is this?

Many people were puzzled, but soon they had the answer.

The strong felling spirit expanded in an instant and gathered into a vast ocean, gushing and rolling.

"Longyuan Tianjian: the rising sun rises and cuts!"

Ye Chen's body rose into the sky and went straight up into the sky, like a dragon flying for nine days, swimming above the endless blue waves.

Holding the Longyuan Heavenly Sword high, he waved forward and cut away. In the endless sea level, there was a rising sun!

The bright golden sun, like the immortal golden sun, rises quietly from the East, silently, but it is amazing.

The sun, which radiated the divine awn, burst out a scorching temperature, burned all the fields, and even the void trembled faintly.

Ye Chen's figure is like a ghost, flashing to the front of the vast sea. The shadow of the sun transformed by Longyuan Tianjian also rises up, as if condensed into a substantive light and shadow!

This move was created by integrating the two must kill skills of Longyuan Tianjian.

Both the vastness and remoteness of the sea and the brilliance and brilliance of the sun. The combination of the two can penetrate the world and the depths of chaos.

Zhou Jiuxi was surprised to see such a terrible killing intention. That day, the thunder soul killing gun also gave a cry.

The soul of the gun was completely suppressed by the sun and the sea. The strong wind blew very fast and fierce, beating Zhou Jiuxi to vomit blood and retreat.

"You... You..."

Zhou Jiuxi covered his chest and was stunned. He didn't expect his blow at all. For ye Chen, it didn't form any substantive threat.

That's the Tianlei soul destroying gun he has been practicing hard! It is the basis for his fame in the battle of xuanhai.

But now it can't be lifted in the hands of this nobody.

In addition to anger, Zhou Jiuxi was more surprised and suspicious, and there was a trace of fear.

Where the hell did this guy come from? Why have you never heard of his name before?

His gun soul was destroyed, but the rising sun did not stop. Ye Chen stood in the void, and the rising sun hung behind him, shining and dazzling.

He is like the God who dominates heaven and earth. He looks at all sentient beings indifferently and doesn't pay attention to everyone's life and death.

"Dead."

Ye Chen only said one word gently.

The rising sun suddenly became violent, like Mount Tai pressing the top and sacred landing. The whole sky collapsed, and an incomparably great oppressive force shrouded Zhou Jiuxi's place.

The others avoided one after another for fear that it would affect them, while Zhou Jiuxi was locked in his body and couldn't move. His arrogant eyes finally completely converged, leaving only panic.



"No... don't kill me, don't!"

Zhou Jiuxi shouted hurriedly. He wanted to burn the fire of the soul in his body to get rid of the bondage, but he found that he couldn't even mobilize his ideas.

His body and soul are all blocked!

Chapter 6979

At this moment, no one dares to come forward to help.

However, just as the rising sun was about to engulf Zhou Jiuxi's figure, an unparalleled sword light ran through the sun like a rainbow and turned into a peerless practice, cutting off the boundary between heaven and earth, and letting the hot sun stop the coming oppression.

"Since you are here to find treasure, you are all fellow believers. Why do you have to kill yourself?"

A faint voice came from a distance, gentle and genial, which made people feel like a spring breeze after listening to it.

That sword is as plain as water waves, yin and soft, but it contains soul stirring power.

When someone heard the voice, his face suddenly changed. They already knew who it was.

A man walked slowly out of the void. He was wearing a white robe and elegant, but his cheeks were slightly thin, especially his chin was too sharp, giving a mean impression.

This man is one of the three talents of Jianjia sword sect, the owner of "nanshuang divine sword", Shangguan Yun.

Jianjia sword sect is a female sect, almost all of them are women. However, over the years, because they only accept female disciples, they have missed many evil male disciples. Later, I don't know from a certain sect leader, Jianjia sword sect began to break the rules. If there are extremely evil young men, they will also break the rules and join Jianjia sword sect.

But the place where male disciples live is very far away from most of them, which is quite different.

Moreover, there are very few male disciples, which are quite Yin flourishing and Yang declining.

It is said that before the arrival of Xuanji moon, Shangguan Yun was the successor of Jianjia sword school. He was extremely powerful and ranked first in the whole xuanhai.

Although Xuan Jiyue is the chosen son of heaven in the future, Shangguan cloud is not weak, and will be the overlord and mainstay of Jianjia sword school in the future.

His strength and status are higher than Zhou Jiuxi.

Ye Chen's rising sun gradually dissipated, and he simply waved his hand. The towering waves behind him gradually decomposed into little water waves and returned to the Longyuan Heavenly Sword.

The Shangguan cloud came to the opposite side of Ye Chen, less than 100 meters away, and he first lowered his eyes and looked at Zhou Jiuxi.

Then he put his eyes on Ye Chen and stared at the Longyuan Heavenly Sword in his hand.

"It seems that I've seen this sword somewhere. It's quite similar to the Longyuan Tianjian, one of the eight heavenly swords. Do you think you're holding Longyuan, one of the eight heavenly swords?"

Shangguan Yun asked with a smile, but his eyes flickered.

Of course, ye Chen won't take the initiative to admit it. He has improved the appearance and breath of several Tianjian, but he can't change its origin.

People who are familiar with the sword or have rich experience can infer the true identity of the sword according to some clues.

For example, Shangguan Yun in front of him is suspicious of him.

"What sword am I holding, and what do you have to do with it?"

Ye Chen said quietly, which frightened many people.

Even if Zhou Jiuxi is so arrogant, Shangguan Yun is a person who is more powerful than Zhou Jiuxi. Ye Chen doesn't give him face.

"Ha ha, it really has nothing to do with me." Shangguan Yun shrugged and said quite indifferent, but in the twinkling of an eye, there was a cold feeling in the depths of his eyes.

"But in this xuanhai, my Jianjia sword sect is an order. If you can manage it, you should manage it. If you can't manage it, you should also manage it. As for what you manage and how you manage it, it has nothing to do with you."

His words were so domineering and arrogant that even the people around him whispered in secret.

But ye Chen was unmoved. He looked at the Shangguan cloud and smiled coldly: "if you don't take care of it, so what?"

"Then I'm sorry. You may not be able to get out of this place alive."

When ye Chen heard the speech, he looked up to the sky and laughed. He looked restrained and pointed forward.

The space, land and wind around him, including the origin of life, are constantly vibrating, and there are even cracks between space and land.

The light of Buddhism and Taoism is extraordinary. A tower full of magic golden light emerges, and dense runes flow on it.

Heaven and earth xuanhuang Tower! It is one of the seven treasures of Hongjun. It contains infinite power and explosive power.

As soon as the tower came out, it suppressed the "frost sword", completely knocked down the chill of the ice and snow, and fell into the abyss of the starry sky.

Shangguan Yun didn't expect that Ye Chen was so cruel and decisive as soon as he made a move.

He hurriedly ran the formula of cold ice sword and summoned the frost divine sword from the depths of the earth.

"Since you want to die, I can help you."

A pair of huge icy wings emerged behind Shangguan Yun. They were sharp and sharp. Although they were made of ice, they were like the wings of the demon king.

The frost sword in his hand soared to a thousand feet long and carried out the whole heaven and earth. Part of the endless sea was frozen, and the ice and frost were everywhere.

"Frost sword, ice and snow wasteland."

This move of frost sword formula has the power of heaven when it comes out.

Countless frost fell suddenly and hit the earth, turning it into a vast ice and snow wasteland.

Even the heaven and earth xuanhuang tower summoned by Ye Chen was covered with endless frost.

Only the last layer of protective tower light is left.

In this regard, ye Chen is not in a hurry and still stands in the air.

Although he promised Guo Hongjun not to shake the foundation of Jianjia sword sect, it was also under the premise that Jianjia sword sect did not provoke him.

Chapter 6980

Whoever provokes him has to pay the price!

Besides, Shangguan Yun is a male disciple of Jianjia sword sect, which is not orthodox. The real pure Jianjia sword sect must be a female sect!

Killing an unorthodox male disciple should be nothing!

But just as both were about to attack, a violent explosion suddenly came from the sea level in the distance.

The sound sounded as if something had broken through the restrictions of the rule cage, and as if thousands of sea animals poured out to attack the land.

"Something seems to have happened in that place!"

"Let's go and have a look."

The endless waves rose into the sky, mixed with the magic cloud and churned under the sky.

Shangguan Yun could not help but change slightly when he saw this scene. He looked back at Ye Chen, threw down a cruel word, and immediately rushed over there.

Ye Chen narrowed his eyes and ignored it. Shangguan Yun is one of the most powerful young talents in xuanhai. I'm afraid he has a lot to pay attention to.

At this point, ye Chen stepped up.

With someone leading the way, the originally silent and terrible sea area is not so terrible. However, when passing through the shallow water area, many sect disciples died here.

Because there are many ferocious and powerful sea animals in the seabed.

When they got to the middle of the sea, they saw a man standing in the air, like a God, and behind her seemed to have a pair of white light wings, like angel wings, spotless and extremely holy.

When she looked back at the crowd, most of them were attracted by the dusty beauty.

Although it is so beautiful that it doesn't touch human fireworks and dust, it has deeply attracted people.

She is xuanjiyue.

She is also the saint of Jianjia sword sect.

She is holding a blue sword, smooth as a mirror and not stained with half a silk of blood.

At the bottom of the sea level, there are countless bodies of sea animals and Demons floating up and down.

The floating corpses of those sea animals were red with blood thousands of miles away, and the nearest one was a powerful sea animal with a half dragon and a half dragon. The head of the dragon was separated from the body, and the eyebrows were cracked. The Dragon tendons in the body were forcibly pulled out.

Its death was very sad, and the rest of the sea animals were no better.

Such a sight is shocking!

Many sect disciples are waiting on the shore because the sea animals in this sea area are too fierce and extremely insidious. They like dormant sneak attacks. If they are careless, they may be destroyed.

But at this time, Xuan Jiyue helped them solve their future worries.

Many people were stunned when they saw Xuanji moon for the first time.

But Xuan Jiyue never looked at anyone. Her eyes swept around and finally stayed on shangguanyun.

"Xuan Jiyue, it's good. She passed this level one step faster than me, but later, I won't let you have such good luck."

The relationship between shangguanyun and xuanjiyue is not good. They fight openly and secretly, which can also be regarded as representatives of factions.

After all, most female disciples of Jianjia sword sect do not recognize male disciples. In their view, male disciples are an insult to Jianjia sword sect!

However, between the two, shangguanyun generally took the initiative to fight much more, and xuanjiyue did not regard it as a threat.

"It's none of your business." Xuanji Yue's faint words almost made shangguanyun run away.

After she came to Jianjia sword school, she not only accepted the inheritance of fate, rebirth and transformation, but also deeply loved by her ancestors. She has been regarded as the master of fate of the next generation.

And he went to the official cloud and fell from the position of the favored son of heaven. It was difficult to follow the great unification. He didn't get anything. How can he balance in his heart?

However, there are many outsiders at the scene. For the reputation of Jianjia sword sect, he must not turn against xuanjiyue in public, otherwise the ancestor of zongmen will be guilty when he returns.

"Hum! Let me see how far you can go." Shangguan Yun said coldly, waved his sleeve robe and turned away.

When he left, his footsteps paused and stayed not far from ye Chen.

"Boy, I'll be merciful to you this time. If you dare to show off in front of me again, you'll wait for the old things of Tianjian sect to collect your body."

Shangguan Yun raised his head and was very arrogant.

Ye Chen looked calm. The blood in the palm of his hand churned and poured into the Longyuan Heavenly Sword. A sword light and virtual shadow emerged.

"I'll give it to you, too."

"You..."

Shangguanyun felt that his prestige had been greatly insulted, but just then, a servant whispered something in his ear. Shangguanyun's face changed for a while. Finally, he took a deep look at Ye Chen and took a group of servants to the depths of the mysterious sea area.

The curtain finally came to an end.



In this sea area, the powerful sea animals basically died in xuanjiyue's hands, so that the latecomers had no worries, so a large group of sect disciples went to the depths of this mysterious sea area one after another.

Before leaving, ye Chen looked back at Xuanji moon.

Xuanji moon's eyes just looked over, like a deep pool, quiet and indifferent.

Ye Chen moved her eyes quietly and disappeared into a streamer in the sky.

Xuanji moon was thoughtful, her eyebrows wrinkled slightly, as if she thought of something, but she was not sure.

She can really perceive the cause and effect of the Lord of reincarnation. However, for so long, ye Chen's opportunity has been too adverse and blocked, so she can't really perceive it.

Of course, the more reason is that Xuanji moon doesn't believe Ye Chen can come to xuanhai.

.....

A moment later, they finally came to the really mysterious sea.

The sea in the periphery is turbulent and swept by the tsunami. It looks terrible, but it is actually just a layer of fake sea.

The real mysterious sea area is an abyss suspended between heaven and earth. They stood outside and saw that the sea abyss was like an endless black hole. The sea water flowed back and could not see the end.

"This place is a bit scary. I remember the last time the sword space was opened, there had not been a black hole here," said a man shining with gold. His voice was as low as thunder.

"The sword death space is changing every hour and every day, and the will of the sword devil doesn't know where it will come. It's not surprising that there is such a change."

The woman who spoke was dressed in a flowing cloud dress, with green silk like a waterfall. Her exquisite egg face was not powdered too much. She was simple, elegant and indifferent, and beautiful as nature.

She is Zhao Weien, the saint of xuanhai leizong. In terms of status and strength, she is higher than Zhou Jiuxi.

This undersea abyss is connected with the black hole. It is extremely dark and deep. Bursts of whine can be heard vaguely, just like the cry of hell ghosts, which is frightening.

At the same time, at the bottom of the deep sea, streamers light up from time to time, colorful and diverse.