

Physician 6981

Chapter 6981

"Who would like to go down and have a look? I, darizong, would like to send three powerful guards with me." a round fat man turned around and began to shout, offering various conditions to let people go down to explore the way.

But no one was fooled by him at this time. Many creatures hid far away. Just watching, few people dared to go down.

The fat man sighed. He took out several treasures and no one responded. These guys are not as easy to cheat as before!

When the abyss was opened before, some people thought it was an immortal weapon, others thought it was a treasure, but after trying several times, they found that there was no way to open the treasure, or even enter the abyss.

"The treasure of the sword devil is not so good. Don't think about it if you don't have great luck." the old man on crutches shook his head and sighed. He has lived for thousands of years. He hasn't seen this era of arrogance and hegemony and can't inherit it from the sword devil.

This place is dangerous. Most people who really go down will die and it is difficult to come back alive.

Not everyone can bear the despair of the abyss.

Standing on the bank, ye Chen felt the degenerate and majestic atmosphere in the abyss.

"This place is really strange. It seems that there is an invisible Qi mechanism that blocks everything. It can't be sensed by using spiritual thoughts and divine consciousness."

Ye Chen frowned and thought.

But if you want to go deeper into the sword demon space, you must enter the abyss.

This is the only way to the inside.

But at this moment, the blood dragon seemed quite calm.

"Master, I don't think the smell of this place is very friendly. You should be careful. These strange black holes and sea water have the function of swallowing. Don't be deceived by their appearance."

Ye Chen nodded to show that he knew it.

But ye Chen looked into the abyss and always felt something different, as if some inexplicable force had attracted him.

He originally wanted to use his mind to spy here, but the shielding of rules and secrets was so powerful that he couldn't feel exactly what it was.

Now it seems that we have to go down and have a look.

Fortunately, the people of several major sects heard the wind in advance. Jianjia sword sect, xuanhai leizong, including the little fat man who always wanted to deceive people, also jumped forward with the experts of darizong and jumped into the sea.

They transformed magic weapons in mid air, including boats, plantain and palm fans, and even magic weapons containing a trace of supreme power, which surprised everyone.

The people of Tianjian sect probably didn't expect that they could come to this step. They looked at each other for a moment and couldn't find any valuable treasures for defense.

As soon as ye Chen waved his hand, he hoped that the faint star light of Tianxing would shine and envelop them. Suddenly, the people of Tianjian sect felt that a gentle light wrapped their whole body, entered from the pores, and the gentle power swam around their limbs.

Wish the heavenly star is a supreme deity in complete form. Of course, it has the supreme healing effect.

They crossed the sea that flowed back to the abyss, and then climbed the cliff of the black hole.

Many people climb down the nearly vertical cliff carefully. Here, the gravity is unbalanced. If people fly down, they may not be able to control their body shape.

Soon, someone walking in front picked up a good baby. The fat man of darizong stood on a shining ship, waving a piece of magic weapon in his hand.

"Ha ha, I'm the first one to find a magic weapon!"

And the fat man also harvested a stone with great power.

The people behind could not help exclaiming that some people felt the power contained in this magic weapon, combined with their own origin, and proposed to exchange other things, which were rejected by the fat man.

"Do you want money? No money, so you don't want to exchange these things with me. I want to be the first person to obtain treasures in the mysterious sea!"

The fat man held his head high and was proud. He was not afraid of being robbed. As the little Lord of the great Japanese sect, he carried more than a dozen powerful players along the way.

After all, darizong is as famous as xuanhai leizong. In terms of comprehensive strength, it is only weaker than Jianjia sword school.

Lei Hao, the leader of the dari sect, is even more famous for protecting his weaknesses. If anyone dares to move his son and spell all his wealth, he will fight with the other party to the end.

A strong man close to the level of emperor and ancestor is among the five experts in xuanhai. How can he not be frightening!

As soon as the fat man was happy, he wanted to fly up to show off. As a result, he was quickly stopped by the bodyguard around him.

This place can't fly, or even explore the mind, otherwise it will be sucked down by the black hole and will be seriously injured if it doesn't die.

Xuanjiyue, shangguanyun and Zhao Weien, the saint of xuanhai leizong, also found the treasure of the abyss one after another. They took the lead in reaching the abyss.

Therefore, it aroused the excitement of people from behind. They always wanted to go quickly, look for babies and enhance their strength. For a time, they ignored the difficulties and obstacles.

The three major people broke in with the toughness of the magic weapon.

People of sects with weak magic weapons were pierced by black streamers on the spot, and their vitality died out.

Even if ye Chen's reincarnation soul is the top soul in the world, he doesn't dare to explore it easily at this time.

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He watched a arrogant creature with his own eyes, trying to take the lead and release a concise spirit. As a result, he was cut into two parts by an invisible breath, which directly destroyed both form and spirit, and then fell.

This time, everyone learned to rely on the body and aura to come to the bottom of the abyss, slowly explore the bottom, and never dare to use the power of the spirit to explore in advance.

"This place is really strange."

When ye Chen came here, he just received the voice of blood dragon and Huang Lao. They all need to hide their breath temporarily and dare not show their heads. Otherwise, once they are detected by the abyss, even they will be scared.

The ground of the abyss is not clear at all, and there are runes flowing, which makes people feel that they can't go to the end.

From the place where he had just come down, he could still look up and see a little light in the sky, but after stepping into the rune range, he fell into complete darkness.

After crossing this sea area, everyone can only rely on their own strength to go to the black hole.

Everyone held their breath and walked forward in silence. No one knew what would happen next.

Ye Chen uses the power of reincarnation to gather his eyes and explore the surrounding situation.

Without reincarnation of the heavenly eye, you can only see the range of tens of meters around your body. With the blessing of the reincarnation heavenly eye, the scenes of thousands of meters around are included in the bottom of your eyes.

Although they can't see far, it's much better than others. Most monks can only see about 100 meters, and it's very difficult to judge the direction of travel.

There are not many remaining treasures in this area. It must have been taken away by people who came before. It's lucky that the fat man can pick up the fragments of the supreme magic weapon.

When they were out of the scope of the rune, the whole world suddenly became cold,

The real crisis finally appeared, like a monster with sharp fangs exposed.

Not far from Ye Chen, a creature fell off a cliff.

He seemed to be pulled down by an inexplicable force. When he fell, the creature shouted and even wanted to use his spiritual mind to break through the shackles of this place.

But in the end, he returned in vain and fell directly into the mouth of the abyss.

"It's terrible..." some people were shocked and scared.

But at this time, people can use the power of the spirit to break through.

The creature was shot down because his spirit was not strong enough.

Xuanjiyue, Shangguanyun, Zhao Weien and others seized the opportunity one after another, burst out a powerful spiritual force, forcibly tore the huge mouth of the abyss and fled!

Even the little fat man who always knew only Yin people was unwilling to show weakness. He turned into a round ball and was full of holy brilliance.

All kinds of heaven's arrogance, all kinds of magic, have come out of the abyss.

Or into the real scope of the abyss.

Ye Chen also followed and quietly mixed in. He didn't fully show the power of reincarnation blood, but followed Da Liu and dormant quietly in the middle and rear section.

Here, there are more fragments of precious treasures and artifacts, but those who can come here are powerful people. Ordinary treasures don't look up to them at all.

Therefore, many ordinary treasures were scattered along the way.

At this time, an idea came from ye Chen's mind. Unexpectedly, the grass began to agitate again.

Of course, ye Chen knew what Xiaocao wanted to do. For a moment, she couldn't help laughing.

"Yes."

Xiaocao seemed to understand Ye Chen's words. He twisted for a while and was very excited. He jumped out of the green bamboo pool. He saw a flash of light flying across, running counter to everyone and flying close to the ground.

Wherever they pass, the treasures left on the ground are absorbed, become dim and even tend to be broken.

However, no one found this scene. In front of them, there was only the real abyss space.

In just a few seconds, the grass absorbed all the scattered treasures.

Waiting for him to return to the picture of blue falling and yellow spring, ye Chen probes into a trace of spiritual thought and finds that this guy has grown luxuriant again.

"Good guy! When you go to the treasure hunting place in the future, the spiritual luck of swallowing those treasures depends on you!" Ye Chen lost his smile.

After a while, he caught up with xuanjiyue and others, but found that all the Tianjiao stopped in front of a dark curtain rippling like blue waves.

What happened ahead? Let them all stop.

Ye Chen walked over and saw a little light left in the abyss.

"This is... Petals?" Ye Chen was surprised when he saw the scene in the abyss.

It is another abyss, but above the abyss, a dark curtain acts as a gate.

The deep dark water curtain was hit a hole by something, and the dark flood could no longer flow through it, but had to detour.

There formed a vacuum area, like a terrible magic gas gap, covered with dark red blood, which has been formed for a long time.

The scattered petals have survived for a long time, but they still have vitality.

It seems that an ancient creature was killed here.

And the petals are not homologous with the blood.

"Have you ever heard of such a scene?" the little fat man stared at the petals thoughtfully and then asked.

Zhao Weien, shanguanyun and others shook their heads. Shanguanyun also came here when the last sword death space was opened.

At that time, the dark water curtain was complete without any breakage.

I think this badly damaged war took place in nearly a hundred years.

"What the hell happened here?"

Ye Chen could not understand it, but he knew that the blood of the killed creatures could destroy the abyss, and their strength was very strong.

And the creatures that leave petals may be more powerful!

A leaf knows autumn and a flower rings. I'm afraid hundreds of years have passed, but there is still vitality.

A flower petal was just at Ye Chen's feet. He picked it up and used his fingers to move the shuttle. He could feel the remaining vitality inside. Although the pattern of the flower petal had been destroyed, the vitality could not be erased.

Even without personal experience, we can infer how fierce a war has taken place here.

They were hesitating whether to enter the abyss or not. At this time, Shangguan Yun bit his teeth and went in first. He came here to look for the opportunity against the sky.

Otherwise, he has no chance to compete with xuanjiyue.

Zhao Weien, fat people, including the injured Zhou Jiuxi, have entered one after another. They also want to find more opportunities to enhance their strength.

The arrogant Zhou Jiuxi met a more arrogant fat man. For a time, he had to give way and let him go first.

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Ye Chen also chose to go on. He could feel that the voice calling him was becoming stronger and stronger.

No matter what was waiting, he had to go down and have a look.

Through the darkness, the darkness in front of me became deeper and deeper. The surrounding rock walls were rough, like dragon scales. They were coiled on the cliff, opening many gaps, and amazing waves spread.

Ye Chen's hand loosened and a black elixir emerged. It was a test elixir. You can measure how terrible the pressure here is.

Before long, cracks appeared in the pill, showing the strength of the pressure here.

At this time, there were mysterious lines flowing on the cave wall of the cliff, runes flashing, and a pair of eyes suddenly opened.

People climbing on the rocks suddenly felt a warm and cool touch on their hands. They looked up and looked at each other with one eye.

Many people have released their hands and suspended in the air with aura.

Those eyes grow in the cliffs and dragon scales, like wild flowers blooming all over the world, all over the mountains and fields, countless, creepy.

What the hell are these!

Among the crowd, some well-informed people finally told the origin of these terrible eyes.

These eyes are called the eyes of the demon king. When the sword demon fell, it swallowed up the body of another terrible demon king and wanted to refine it.

But in the middle of refining, the sword devil was swallowed and fell here. At the last moment, he scattered the consciousness of the thousand eyed devil king with the immortal sword to prevent him from drilling out of his body.

The two demon kings both fell, and the sword demon has only a body since then. He can't get rid of staying in the abyss.

"So it is. Now that you have lost your soul, there's nothing to be afraid of these eyes. Let's go and have a look in the depths. We'll be out of here soon."

The little fat man was careless and took the lead in stepping out. There was a hot sun golden boat at his feet, shuttling through time and space to avoid danger. People looked very greedy.

Not long after the little fat man went in, everyone was watching the change, and suddenly there was a bang.

A round figure was bounced out and smashed on a cliff longan.

The longan showed a faint glow and shut the little fat man out.

The little fat man stood up with a Shua, pointed to the abyss water curtain and yelled.

His golden boat in the scorching sun was swallowed up by the abyss. It was a treasure given by his father. The whole darizong didn't have much. It's strange that he wasn't angry.

Many people see this scene and secretly laugh. The fat man has been very arrogant since he came in. Now he has finally been punished. They can't help but feel happy.

"The little fat man is as fierce as a tiger."

Ye Chen didn't have any bad feelings for the little fat man, but felt quite lovely.

Although the little fat man was very arrogant when he came in, he didn't hurt anyone. His mind was simple.

Shangguan Yun came in all the way. During this period, no less than five other Tianjiao died in his hands.

The saint of xuanhai leizong looks peaceful and gentle on the surface, but her actual means are not weak at all. When the crack suction of the abyss opened, she pushed a Tianjiao out. She took advantage of this opportunity to climb up and get out of danger.

Ye Chen saw all this.

However, in addition to the little fat man, there are people who don't use sinister means, that is xuanjiyue.

In Ye Chen's opinion, Xuan Jiyue is not kind, but her own strength is strong. There is no need to do such dirty activities.

After all, at their level, one more life in their hands will be stained with more cause and effect.

If necessary, ye Chen has no doubt that anyone can be used as a chess piece by Xuan Jiyue and abandon it immediately.

This time, ye Chen went first for no other reason. The call in his mind became stronger and stronger.

There must be something related to reincarnation at the bottom, otherwise it can't shout like this.

When the people were still stunned, ye Chen used the virtual spirit pulse and rushed in in an instant, which was really unexpected.

The little fat man also stopped and scolded him at any time, but he didn't have the courage to go in again. Why did a lengtouqing rush inside according to his words?

Ye Chen penetrated the darkness. After coming in, endless light appeared in front of her.

It was a sea of light, in sharp contrast to the abyss outside. And in the glorious and holy sea, several order light chains came out, tightly binding the little fat man's fiery sun divine boat.

However, what attracted Ye Chen's eyes was a light group on the sea level. He used his aura and stepped on the double circle halo to come to the light group.

Wow.

The light group's God Hui took the initiative to disperse, as if he had seen the master and gave his true body. Ye Chen immediately saw a set of ragged silver white armor.

The tattered armor was full of holes and rust. It looked like it was falling apart.

Moreover, ye Chen felt the armor carefully. There was nothing special. After losing the shining package, he was not even as good as ordinary weapons.

Other people came in on the light sea. They thought Ye Chen would get some great treasure. As a result, they came in and saw that it was a pair of rotten armor.

From beginning to end, there was no breath of strength in the armor.

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Shangguanyun's face was full of disdain smiles, and those who followed him couldn't even straighten their waist.

"Hahaha, it's really the treasure of sword demon! This armor is perfect for you!"

Some people of Jianjia sword sect gave Ye Chen a thumbs up. They are followers of shangguanyun. Naturally, they don't like Ye Chen.

"You'd better go out and don't make a fool of yourself here." this is what xuanhai leizong said. They also see ye Chen very unhappy.

Ye Chen couldn't help sighing. He didn't come in long. Unconsciously, he offended the two top forces in the Black Sea.

But so what?

He put on this ragged armor and was curious, but at this time, a trace of divine thoughts from the armor came into his eyebrows.

A turbulent wave spread rapidly, as if there was some kind of induction. The hot sun golden boat suspended on the sea of light was also sucked over, brushed, drilled into the armor and disappeared.

Bang bang!

Qiang Qiang!

Among the people who came in, there was such a sound of close combat. Some people didn't hold the treasures and weapons in their hands, but they were pulled away by a strong suction and flew into the ragged armor.

Some people with high strength and quick response quickly put their weapons into the storage space, which saved them from disaster.

What the hell is that guy's armor? The suction is terrible.

After absorbing many weapons, this ragged armor began to shine lazily, and was repairing the ragged holes in its body.

Everyone was stunned by this scene, and then they remembered to find Ye Chen for weapons and treasures!

But ye Chen was filled with the warm power, and the soul was moistened. Only then did he know that the armor had the function of swallowing!

Without saying a word, he made a quick decision, directly turned into a streamer, and ran to an exit of the sea of light. The speed was like a meteor, incredibly fast.

Those people were stunned. They didn't expect Ye Chen to escape.

"Don't run!! you smelly boy!"

"Damn it, if you rob us, you want to run away. Shameless people, take a punch from me!"

A group of people burst out angry voices one after another, and then caught up.

Shangguan Yun was stunned for a long time. Then he reacted and his face became a little strange.

It seems that there are people to deal with Ye Chen without him.

The entrance of the vortex splashed a burst of sparks. On Ye Chen's body, the armor became more and more complete, part of the deformity had been repaired, and the turbulent force was like a raging tide, churning in Ye Chen's body.

Ye Chen even felt the resonance between the armor and the reincarnation blood in his body. Even the spirit trembled. He was very happy. Although he didn't know the origin of the armor, as long as it was a treasure, it was worth having.

If it is combined with the golden armor of red dust divine vein, it is estimated to have a miraculous effect!

About halfway along the way, ye Chen felt that the opportunity was almost up, so he suddenly stopped and turned his head. He saw more than a dozen Tianjiao behind him, who came fiercely.

"Waste of Tianjian sect! Unexpectedly, we play sneak attack. We won't tear you up!"

These people didn't see ye Chen picking Zhou Jiuxi and Shangguan Yun alone, so they defined it as the waste of Tianjian sect. They just got a treasure by chance.

Ye Chen smiled. He didn't use any magic power, but urged his mind and poured it into the armor. Suddenly, the smell of Xiandao filled out. The bright lightning was amazing and condensed together. Even after a long time, it wouldn't dissipate.

The immortal breath suddenly expanded and turned into a sharp edge, running to those fierce Tianjiao.

They were stunned on the spot. Unexpectedly, ye Chen could have a wave of anti killing. The next moment, they were shocked by those lights, vomited blood, retreated one after another and crashed into the endless abyss.

In any case, these people didn't expect that ye Chen actually hid his strength. Some of them stopped their body shape and their eyes were shocked, while others fell into the bottomless abyss and were torn to pieces and no longer exist.

The dark abyss was silent. At this time, I heard the falling needle.

Ye Chen passed through the light and rain and continued to sneak down. In a twinkling of an eye, he was four thousand feet, five thousand feet, and soon reached ten thousand feet. He didn't know how deep the space was, but absolutely few people could get here.

After arriving here, ye Chen's armor was shining brightly, emitting extremely majestic vitality, and there was a faint thunder around, and a trace of electric arc surged out from the depths of the void.

Ye Chen looked down and narrowed his eyes.

He found traces of battle. The shocking blood adhered to the cliffs of the abyss and nearly dried up, but it still revealed a strange and gloomy cold.

At this point, the petals become dark, which is more mysterious than the gorgeous red before.

Such scenes have appeared many times, which must be the traces left by the struggle between two extremely powerful creatures.

Ye Chen followed the scene and explored forward. Sure enough, he found an incomplete ancient road, and drops of blood spread inside.

It seems that this place is unusual!

Ye Chen made a conclusion in her heart, and then took steps to go there. At this time, a round figure fell from the sky and shouted and rushed over.

"Return my hot sun Golden Wheel!"

The little fat man's fist is as powerful as a sea of smoke, condensing the power like a spear, which is very bright and amazing.

Ye Chen doesn't know what means the little fat man uses to catch up, so he is quite curious.

In the ordinary arrogance, the little fat man may be called excellent, but for ye Chen, his strength is not enough.

Ye Chen used the virtual tablet and the virtual spirit pulse to move the shape and shadow in an instant, just like a ghost.

Once the little fat man came, his fist fell empty and hit the air without catching anything.

After more than a dozen punches, the punches burst out with strong spiritual power, which even he couldn't bear.

"If you have the ability, don't hide and fight to the death with your grandfather!" the little fat man glared angrily and said angrily.

Ye Chen's moving figure suddenly stopped, and his indifferent face appeared in front of the little fat man.

"I didn't hide." Ye Chen spread his hand and said faintly.

The little fat man waved his fist again, and this time his body suddenly changed, changed direction and blasted to the other side of Ye Chen's body.

"I'll see how you hide!" the little fat man seemed to have predicted that ye Chen would come here, so he laughed.

But the next moment, his fist lost again.

The smile on his face suddenly solidified.

"I've always been just walking normally. Your speed is too slow."

Ye Chen's indifferent voice sounded from behind the fat man, which immediately cooled his heart.

When did xuanhai have such a monster!

Even beyond monsters, but gods and demons!

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The little fat man's fear didn't make ye Chen have the intention to stop. Ye Chen's five fingers shook, and an invisible force surged!

With a bang, the little fat man was hit hard in the back of the head, his breath shook, his consciousness roared, and he almost fainted.

"You play sneak attack!" the little fat man cried bitterly.

Bang!

Ye Chen moved his form and changed his shadow. He came to the little fat man and kicked the void on his stomach.

The little fat man's pupils were filled with panic and his mood was a little disordered. He turned several times, and finally fell on his feet and couldn't get up.

In these Kung Fu, ye Chen's reincarnation and some related martial arts of Hongjun's ancestors are hidden. They can enter the little fat man's body and block his Dantian and sea of Qi.

The martial arts associated with Hongjun's ancestors are not only aimed at the body surface.

"How? Do you want to have a try now?" Ye Chen came to the little fat man, put his hands behind him, looked indifferent and asked with a smile.

The little fat man gasped and shook his head: "no, no, today, a grandpa turned over the boat in the gutter and met a monster like you."

Ye Chen kicked him again and kicked the little fat man to split his liver and gall.

"Whose grandfather are you?" Ye Chen asked.

"I... it's you..."

Bang!

It was another kick, and this time it kicked the little fat man far away, and a breath of eternity and destruction surrounded him.

The injury is not light.

When the little fat man landed, he was already black and blue and beaten to death.

He was confused. He was beaten by his father since he was a child. He was rough and thick. How did he become a soft persimmon in this guy's hand?

"Give you another chance." Ye Chen has pinched the joints of his finger bones.

The little fat man wants to cry without tears.

"I... I'm a grandson, grandson..."

His heart was so bent that he lay on the ground and began to cry.

Ye Chen looked at the little fat man, angry and funny.

"Go away, don't stay here. With your strength, you will only die if you go down again."

When ye Chen stepped on his feet, the invisible airflow instantly shook the little fat man away, but his strength was very light and contained a wisp of fluctuation.

The little fat man's body retreated rapidly, and the wind blew against his ears.

Dimly with tears in his eyes, the little fat man saw a sword light, as if the sky had broken the ancient and modern times and pierced the sky.

What a magnificent posture that is! Almost above the world, even the little fat man was not shocked when he saw it.

When he was retreating, he was stopped by the sect guard. Shangguanyun and others were walking with him. Xuanjiyue didn't know when he disappeared.

"Have you seen him?" Shangguan Yun immediately asked the little fat man.

The little fat man nodded, and then his face became a little complicated.

Shangguan Yun knew that he must have suffered a loss in Ye Chen's hand, so he deliberately used a fierce method. The little fat man was already grumpy and couldn't stand such humiliation and perseverance.

At that time, take him as the leader. All kinds of weapons and magic weapons are sacrificed. First weaken Ye Chen's strength.

However, Shangguan Yun was stunned immediately, because the little fat man was not fooled, but waved his hand with a faint interest.

"You go. I'm tired and don't want to take care of these bad things."

The other people can't help but feel stunned, because in their cognition, the little fat man of the big Japanese sect is not a lord who will make himself suffer.

They didn't know that in the little fat man's mind, there had been a picture of Ye Chen using the startling sword.

He has never seen such a powerful and magnificent sword meaning. Perhaps he has exceeded the limitations of this world and become the original sword of the Avenue!

His father once said that if you meet such experts, you should grow your brain, don't fight against them, and make friends with them.

The little fat man thought about it and thought what his father said was quite reasonable.

And far away from them, ye Chen has used the virtual spirit pulse to come to a void space.

"How deep is this place?"

Ye Chen questions.

Perhaps only when he reached the bottom of the abyss would he know. At this time, he felt a trace of familiar breath and went there.

There was a large area of dry blood, but there was still some fresh blood left.

Not a drop, but a piece!

Before ye Chen came to the bloodstain, he squatted down and responded with five palms.

He can infer some cause and effect from it. It is the remnant of the picture not long ago. The first thing that flows into his mind is a pair of wings flying in the sky.

Then there were some broken scales and several broken feathers in the surrounding area. Ye Chen looked at the scene with a cold look in his eyes.

He understood that it was a Kunpeng who was killed! Purple scales are stained in blood, broken and weak, leaving traces of scorching black.

Judging from this vast information, this Kunpeng is at least half a step of the level of Tianjun. After the evolution of martial arts, it may be more powerful.

Even if he can't beat the enemy, Kunpeng's method of escaping from heaven to earth can escape here and save his life.

When I got here, I was forcibly killed and couldn't escape.

What kind of powerful creatures can be unscrupulous in this abyss and kill Kunpeng!

There are arrays on the cliffs on both sides of the abyss. Someone will never be allowed to go in and out so arrogantly.

Then there is only one explanation: the mysterious creatures who killed Kunpeng are not affected by the prohibition of the abyss.

Ye Chen continued to walk down against the stone wall. Sure enough, all he saw on the way were traces of battle. He was murderous. Even the supreme bones of Kunpeng were thrown aside and melted half by the mysterious power.

Seeing this scene, ye Chen's look became dignified.

The whole body of the Kunpeng family is made of good materials for making supreme artifacts. In particular, the high-level Kunpeng, even when Yu Hongjun's ancestor refined the supreme artifact of the thirty-three days, he incorporated Kunpeng's body materials into it.

This shows how strong Kunpeng's body is.

But now this Kunpeng bone has been melted, which has to be alarming.

That creature absolutely has supreme power, or it is bred by a taboo, which is likely to be related to sword demon.

But just then, he saw a lotus.

Or half of the lotus remains, he stood there quietly. Ye Chen's reincarnation blood condensed his eyes and opened the reincarnation heavenly eye. He didn't find any vitality in it.

He didn't give up and continued to use the power of reincarnation holy soul day. This time, he finally saw a broken spirit.

The spirit has dissipated and died, leaving only a faint breath and remaining in the void.

But ye Chen can still judge that this lotus was extremely powerful before it died.

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He carefully put the lotus flower away and put it into the picture of blue falling and yellow spring.

The grass slowly gathered together. It didn't know what the lotus was, but a moment later, the green light at the tip of the grass turned into light white.

The grass took the initiative to hold up the half lotus and returned to the green bamboo pool.

Ye Chen can't confirm what the lotus is and where it comes from, but he knows that what can make the grass close must not be evil.

Ye Chen went on and found that he had come to the bottom of the endless abyss.

Under this, the white bones are dense and endless. Although there are no life characteristics, they can judge some living characteristics according to the skeleton.

These creatures belonged to a powerful race before they died. Unfortunately, the years were too long and the skeleton was nearly worn out.

Since the ancient times, strong people have successively entered the sword death space, fell from the stone wall, or were sucked into pieces.

Seeing such a scene, ye Chen knew that there must be a strange place here.

The space in front of him was flooded by chaos. Ye Chen had to move on, and then he saw a throne in the silent place.

The throne was scattered with five colors. When ye Chen approached, he found that the altar was close in front of him, but far away in the sky, giving people a sense of trance and alienation.

Who left this huge throne and what kind of ancient creatures did it correspond to? None of this is known.

The mysterious throne left in the depths of the void is a symbol of boundless power. It is located in a distant and mysterious area and shows the glory of the king.

After the endless nothingness dispersed, ye Chen saw what the throne looked like!

Or he didn't see it exactly, but there was a vague outline. The whole body of the throne is composed of mysterious materials. The seat is broad, which doesn't seem to accommodate human beings, and there are surging chaotic totems on the armrests on both sides.

Supreme and sacred.

This dark throne is mixed with a trace of sacred breath, which seems a little surprised and strange, but it is natural, just like birth.

Ye Chen thought that the call came from the worn silver armor.

But now he finds out it's not.

A soft call came out, very weak, very faint, almost imperceptible, but it was real.

Ye Chen stood where he was, and his heart was fighting between heaven and man. The reincarnation blood in his body was boiling and gave out the sound of desire.

But the spirit and intuition told him that he could not pass.

The throne was calling him. Although it was sacred and powerful, it was too old to resonate with the void.

Boom!

The throne seems to be angry, emitting a chaotic black light, ancient and mysterious, belonging to the fairy way in ancient times.

The handrails on both sides are like giant animals, shaking unceasingly, breaking through time and space, as if carrying thousands of rules and manifesting.

Vaguely, ye Chen seemed to see the big words on the throne. He condensed all his mind and dared not neglect.

Suddenly, the flashing light came one after another, like another chaotic gas penetrating from ancient times, which interrupted the divine light.

The hurricane roared and thundered.

The amazing vision blocked Ye Chen's sight and made the rules here impossible to really manifest.

Ye Chen's look suddenly changed. He knew that there was some inexplicable power to stop him from seeing the words on the throne.

But the more so, the more inspired his fighting spirit.

Ye Chen directly urged the strongest reincarnation blood in his body and stepped out in one step. The majestic and turbulent divine light seemed to extinguish the killing intention in the stars and ran straight to the void throne.

Thunder and hurricane tried their best to obstruct, but under the supreme pressure of reincarnation blood, they became extremely weak.

When the king is angry, all sides shake!

Ye Chen took this opportunity to step into the field of the throne and see the real appearance of the throne.

But just before he stepped in, the words on the throne disappeared.

Ye Chen was depressed, but he had no choice but to study the throne first.

This throne is painted with various mysterious totems, which are connected together, as if they have become a history.

Ye Chen has no time to study these now. His eyes are on the back of the throne, where there is a trace of blood.

Moreover, the throne is full of stars depicting the heavens, which is extremely mysterious and vast.

A wisp of residual thoughts of spiritual consciousness came out of the throne and entered Ye Chen's consciousness.

Ye Chen's mind suddenly exploded, as if he had come to a vast world, entered the ancient battlefield, and watched the gods and Demons kill each other.

In that ancient battlefield, the throne stood majestically and was besieged by countless demons.

The boarder of the throne turned his back to Ye Chen. Although it was a human body, the momentum erupted was incomparably vast and dignified, and was not inferior to the thousands of gods and Demons Giant Buddha.

Ye Chen probably knew that it was this person who called himself over.

The one who wants to break the battlefield, fight in public, cut through the void and maneuver is one of the most powerful beings in the world.

The spirit consciousness called Ye Chen to pass, eager and incomparable.

Ye Chen's heart gave birth to an impulse. He wanted to go to the ancient battlefield and fight with the king on the throne to defend glory.

However, his soul can only stop here and watch, because the world over there is vague, and there is an endless vast sea of God between him.

Chapter 6987

Moreover, there are the rules of the avenue to prevent them from moving forward. The ancient battlefield may be at war now, which has not ended for thousands of years.

But ye Chen can't cross over. There are endless years between them. Unless there is a powerful person from there, there is no way to reverse time and space.

The throne was trapped in a long river of time, waiting for rescue, but ye Chen was unable to provide assistance.

"I'm sorry, I can't help you."

Ye Chen said directly.

The throne was floating and heavy. There was a touch of humanized sadness. Looking at his behavior, ye Chen couldn't bear to separate a trace of reincarnation blood to see whether it was useful.

The powerful blood force will escape into the void and integrate with the virtual shadow of the throne.

At this time, he suddenly trembled, and the hand that was about to get close to the throne stretched back, controlled his blood, quickly returned to his body, and then quickly withdrew.

His reincarnation blood experienced the washing of rebirth, and he had self judgment for any emotions such as joy, sadness, fear and deep cold.

It is this thread of reincarnation blood that tells him that what is in front of him is not a good kind?

In the vague nothingness, he seemed to see a black hand waiting for him to take the last step.

As long as he touches the virtual shadow, he will become prey and have no room to turn over.

He suddenly woke up and his scalp was numb. This place is very strange and gloomy. If he is careless, he may become a puppet.

"This is a means of confusion. Do you want to attract me in? Given extremely attractive conditions, I'm afraid you want to lead people into the trap!"

"I am the Lord of reincarnation. How can I enter your broken situation?"

Ye Chen's words pierced the real purpose of the throne, and quickly retreated from this nihilistic space.

The throne seemed to be angry and showed its true face. After the mysterious light was removed, the incomplete but grand throne showed ferocious claws and teeth.

A stream of light rushed out, incomparably gorgeous, implying murder.

But at the boundary of the void, he was bound by invisible ropes and dragged back slowly.

Ye Chen understood that all the evil Qi and killing opportunities around him were probably made by the throne in order to attract more strong people.

Look at those bones. I'm afraid they didn't kill each other, but were swallowed by the mysterious throne.

Thinking of this, ye Chen can't help feeling numb on her scalp.

How much did the throne devour in order to achieve this effect?

While ye Chen was in a trance, a figure fell down and appeared on the edge of the throne. They struggled in pain, but it didn't help.

Ye Chen didn't know where they came from. He only saw one of the young people, aging in an instant. His black hair turned white, and his white skin relaxed instantly.

He struggled. Finally, his eyeballs fell off, his skin cracked directly, and his flesh and blood were absorbed in advance. A drop of blood could not flow out.

Ye Chen shrugged and was surprised. The throne was really terrible. If he was close just now, he would probably follow in the footsteps of the young man!

Several other people died in different ways. One person gradually shrunk from a young face to a young and smooth face. He was growing in the opposite direction!

However, when the needle is reversed, people turn into a halo and disappear with a snap.

Both positive and negative, have to disappear!

Ye Chen watched two streamers rush towards the throne and turned into two marks on the handrails on both sides, just like other patterns.

His eyes glowed with blood and stared at the throne for a long time.

This place is very strange. The power in the void comes from nothingness, which ordinary people can't compete with.

He also has reincarnation blood, but if he wants to compete with the throne, he still has some qualifications.

There seemed to be a pair of eyes in the throne, hidden in the void, staring greedily at Ye Chen, full of longing and regret.

The stronger the power, the more effective it is to swallow it.

Ye Chen no longer paid attention to the throne, but turned around and went to another direction.

He stepped on those bones and left this ancient and strange place. There was a roaring wind in his ears, as if he was keeping him from going.

Ye Chen quickened his pace and moved forward quickly. At this time, he heard a voice.

"Ye Shitian, I advise you to get out quickly! Otherwise your companions of Tianjian sect will die soon."

This is the voice of Shangguan Yun.

Ye Chen looked chilly when he heard it, but he didn't attack immediately, but used the power of the reincarnation eye to check the situation.

At the exit of the real abyss, many people have gathered. They have all passed the trials of the previous stages. The place like clouds is the last obstacle to the sword demon treasure.

At this moment, several people of Tianjian sect were entangled by a magic whip and couldn't move.

The man who controls the whip is tall, like a demon God. His eyes are very special, like an eye shadow, deep and gloomy.

The arrogance of the breath exceeded that of everyone present.

He also carried a huge sword ten feet long on his shoulder.

He is one of the exceptional male disciples of Jianjia sword sect and one of the talents of Epee: Zhang Zhentian.

Jianjia sword sect focuses on cultivating swords and is divided into different factions, including spirit sword, virtual sword, short sword and epee.

Epee is one of the largest branches, and countless talents have emerged.

Zhang Zhentian is the most powerful one in this generation. The heavy sword "dark night demon dragon" in his hand is a sword made by Jianjia fairy who spent a lot of effort that year.

It is said that the sword was made of the horn of the dark dragon. The Dragon tendon was placed in the sword body and was formed after decades of refining in hell.

It can be said that this sword does have the power of dragon and the attribute of fire!

Jianjia fairy wanted to leave it to a female disciple, but the female disciple obviously couldn't control it. Many years later, the patriarch began to recruit male disciples, which made it possible for the Epee to appear.

Zhang Zhentian only likes to travel around the world, challenge strong enemies everywhere, and is keen to cultivate kendo. He is not interested in the so-called inheritance of Taoism. Therefore, Shangguan Yun has been courting him all the time.

This time Zhang Zhentian also came to the sword death space. Shangguan Yun told him about it and stayed here to intercept Ye Chen.

"Ye Shitian, I know you can certainly hear me. Give you a minute. If you don't come out again, your three friends will fall to the ground and all the gods and souls will be destroyed."

Shangguanyun and his party of more than ten people, plus Zhou Jiuxi found two powerful helpers! The number of people besieged and suppressed this time is not small.

Chapter 6988

Many people secretly regretted that the Tianjian sect had a strong hand, but it provoked Jianjia sword sect and xuanhai leizong.

Little fat Lei Yao, with a group of expert guards, stood not far away.

After coming out of the abyss, his mind has been in a trance. At this time, he is also hesitating whether to help Ye Chen.

But if he helped Ye Chen, he would stand in the opposite of Jianjia sword sect and xuanhai leizong.

At this time, the void fluctuated, and a figure stepped into the air without hiding his breath.

His white robe was like snow, his demeanor was elegant, and his black hair brushed his handsome face, floating and very calm.

It was Ye Chen who came. Facing these cages, he did not choose to retreat.

"If you can't beat me, you threaten my fellow disciples. Is this the means and bearing of Jianjia sword school?"

Ye Chen asked with a smile. The sarcasm in his tone was self-evident.

All the people of Jianjia sword sect look sluggish.

"A group of running dogs of xuanhai leizong, if it weren't for the Jianjia sword sect, you wouldn't even have the courage to chase me."

After hearing this, the people of xuanhai leizong flew into a rage. No one in xuanhai dared to abuse them like this!

Several disciples of xuanhai leizong held long guns and burst into a drink. In the twinkling of an eye, they had killed Ye Chen.

However, before they appeared, they saw a residual shadow passing by. Ye Chen had taken one step ahead of them and torn the void in front of them.

Ye Chen's palms burst out glittering and translucent brilliance, twined into two bloody dragons, roared forward and bumped them far away.

Other people didn't see clearly. Ye Chen was surprised at how he shot.

Shangguan Yun and Zhou Jiuxi looked cold, and Zhang shook the sky by picking his eyebrows. His lazy eyes moved to Ye Chen.

"Since you are still so arrogant, let you taste it."

Zhou Jiuxi looked ferocious. He picked up the Tianlei soul killing gun and walked towards Ye Chen step by step.

With each step, his momentum became stronger.

"Thunder nine days step!"

This step is inherited from the ancestor of xuanhai leizong. It is a body method step of the supreme level.

Nine days of thunder came and never died.

Each of the nine thunders makes the momentum stronger.

If we can use the complete road of the nine days of thunder, we can break out the speed of conversion like thunder robbery, shuttle between heaven and earth and walk with lightning.

Now there were three thunders behind Zhou Jiuxi. Almost in an instant, he crossed a distance of kilometers and came to Ye Chen.

Of course, this kilometer is only a very narrow range. His move is to demonstrate in front of Ye Chen.

Ye Chen looked at him with cold eyes.

Their momentum competed with each other and evolved into a very strong evil spirit.

"I will fight and let them go," said Ye Chen.

The Shangguan cloud waved and motioned Zhang Zhentian to untie the rope.

However, when Zhang shook the sky and loosened the rope, he had some fun. It seemed to take back the whip, but in fact, his wrist shook and shook suddenly, killing Zhang Fuyao, Qin Hongyi and others.

Caught off guard, two disciples of Tianjian sect even suffered serious injuries and even had difficulty standing up.

"You want to die!" Ye Chen's eyes flashed and his evil spirit surged.

Although he didn't belong to Tianjian sect, Tianjian sect gave him a foothold after he came to xuanhai.

This is en.

Moreover, Tianjian sect is also related to Hongjun's ancestors. They are both in the same camp.

"Hum! Take care of yourself first!"

Zhou Jiuxi raised his big gun and stabbed forward boldly.

The strong sense of war seems to re wrap the world. In this infinite ancient battlefield, the meaning of blood red permeates and renders the whole sky.

Ye Chen also directly started, surrounded by Buddha light, like the two planets in the universe, collided with each other, dazzling and brilliant.

Boom!

Like a comet hitting the earth, ye Chen's palm technique comes like an ancient dragon, full of rich light of Buddhism and Taoism.

Even the sword demon space seemed unable to bear the pressure brought by them and became shaky.

The earth collapses and rocks pierce the air. Under the extreme compression of martial arts, the cracks of the void spread like flying.

Outside the battlefield, everyone was stunned.

They thought that Zhou Jiuxi showed two magical skills of xuanhai leizong and would kill Ye Chen in an instant.

But he used a move that didn't belong to Tianjian sect and took the gun.

More importantly, ye Chen doesn't use a sword at all!

The first collision produced such a terrible field, and ye Chen's physical firmness can be imagined.

Zhou Jiuxi gritted his teeth. He waved the big gun again, and a roar of thunder wrapped around it.

A pair of giant eyes opened in the depths of the sky, in which purple thunder slurry flowed, and the prestige diffused out, covering the whole earth in an instant.

Zhou Jiuxi forcibly used the seventh layer of Tianlei soul killing gun: the eye of thunder.

He didn't fully master this move, but he saw an elder in the sect use it.

In that war, a demon king who had become a saint after nine changes was confronted by the elder. His strength reached an extremely terrible level. He was extremely fierce and difficult to deal with.

But the elder of the sect pointed his gun at the sky, directly used the seventh layer of sky thunder to destroy the soul, and summoned the eyes of thunder that spread tens of thousands of miles.

When the thunder eye opened, the whole universe and stars trembled, and everything in heaven and earth became invisible.

It's so powerful that it can't even suppress the rules of the avenue.

Chapter 6989

The spirit of Lei Yan's Avenue was poured into Zhou Jiuxi's spirit cover, making his whole person look like thunder, dense and powerful.

The sky thunder soul killing gun with thunder shadow interlaced seems to have become the supreme law between heaven and earth at this moment. With a gentle lift, ye Chen can be subdued.

"Now do you know the state gap between us? I come from xuanhai thunder sect and practice the supreme way of heaven thunder, and you are just a disciple of a vulgar sect."

"Just like at the beginning, Qin Hongyi challenged me beyond his ability. This time, I will beat you into a cripple and can't recover in this life."

Zhou Jiuxi's face showed an extremely cruel smile.

While he was talking, the thunder soul killing gun had reached Ye Chen that day and pressed it down at will.

Only in this way can he make up for the face he folded on Ye Chen.

Tianlei magic gun has its own thunder. It knows protection, is mysterious and powerful.

But ye Chen didn't care so much about him.

It is recorded in the melee technique left by Hongjun's ancestor that the second-class leg technique needs to borrow from the ground, and the first-class leg technique needs to borrow from the already.

The superfluid leg technique needs to borrow strength from heaven.

What is borrowing from heaven? That is to integrate it into the way of heaven, feel the power of rules carefully, and then kick it out along the track of rules.

It's easy to say, but it's extremely difficult to do.

Ye Chen closes her eyes, accumulates her strength with her legs, and integrates all her mind and spirit into the Tao and Dharma of this heaven and earth.

Between lightning and flint, he kicked a foot. Without vast power or sharp edge, he went out with his nature and went straight ahead.

Many people couldn't help laughing when they saw his foot. Many people thought he was frightened and lost his mind by Zhou Jiuxi's Tianlei soul killing gun.

However, this step was beyond everyone's expectation. It was simple, direct and powerful beyond imagination.

It was not until the end that such a powerful vision emerged.

Boom!

Ye Chen's legs penetrated the void rules, as if they came from the birthplace of the law.

This leg crossed the sky, shook open the Tianlei soul killing gun, and then fell on Zhou Jiuxi, which made him stunned and his expression became extremely stiff.

He didn't know how many times he rolled in the air, and the Tianlei soul killing gun also fell off. The whole man hit a cliff hard, looking extremely embarrassed.

Ye Chen's leg was hardly born in the real world. It kicked him and caused a lot of trauma.

Zhou Jiuxi was imagining a terrible consequence. If there was no Tianlei soul killing gun, maybe he could not get up now.

It was still a disgrace to him.

As the son of the leader of xuanhai leizong, a young master with strong background and cultivation, his talent is also good.

How could he be willing to lose to a guy like Ye Chen who didn't even break out of his name.

There was surprise and doubt in his eyes, which made Zhou Jiuxi feel the burning pain on his face.

Anger, doubt and consternation were intertwined and dazzled his mind.

He looked up at the sky and shouted. The thunder eyes in the sky seemed to feel it and opened a gap between their eyes.

A drop of thunder fell from it, very pure and flawless, and then fell on Zhou Jiuxi.

His whole body was burning with burst thunder and fire, but his breath was very dark, just like the quiet fire coming out of hell.

Even his eyes became extremely deep. The forest cold penetrated into the depths of people's eyes, and the ghost skeleton's hand seemed to rush out.

"I really underestimate you."

The words that jumped out of his throat seemed to have been ground by sand for several days, and it was like a group of crows whispering, which made people listen extremely uncomfortable.

Not far from the battlefield, both Shangguan Yun and Zhang Zhentian looked extremely dignified.

The people of xuanhai leizong were very anxious. Zhou Jiuxi used the forbidden art of the sect, which could turn that ray of thunder into its own origin.

However, the so-called thunder does not come from the universe, but from the depths of the nether world. Once used, it will cause irreversible damage to the air sea.

As the saying goes, the devil will do anything with you if God doesn't do it with you.

But the devil demands very strict conditions.

Zhou Jiuxi stepped out and stamped on the ancient battlefield. Even the whole heaven and earth moved. His momentum was so violent that he almost blew all the stars to pieces.

When two fists went forward, time and space cracked and jurisprudence collapsed.

But ye Chen had no fear at all. He didn't dodge and was hard with Zhou Jiuxi!

He is proficient in many nine heavenly divinities, as well as eternal Kendo and the way of reincarnation.

These fusions are definitely much higher than Zhou Jiuxi's martial arts!

Ye Chen doesn't think much anymore. He turns his fist into a palm and is ready to go. His momentum is like a rainbow.

This is a unique skill that belongs to the Lord of reincarnation, daqianchonglou palm.

Ye Chen fell into the absolute self world and launched a palm the moment before the thunder source was about to destroy herself.

In an instant, everything in heaven and earth and the universe were trembling. Even in the depths of the void, there were many rules to avoid.

The unspeakable force against the sky broke out, toppling mountains and seas, roaring like thunder, giving full play to the domineering momentum.

These divine arts, which frighten the world, are well deserved to be the first of the nine days.

It ranks first in the nine heavenly divinity, with great divine power and infinite supremacy.

To master the six samsara, king in the world, the palm of the Lord of samsara, no one can stop the real world!

With a buzzing sound, the whole ancient battlefield shook rapidly. The two people hit and collided, just like two powerful planets, constantly colliding and exploding.

For the first time, many people saw such a violent battle picture and retreated one after another for fear that the aftermath of the battle would hurt themselves.

In the battlefield, the figures of Ye Chen and Zhou Jiuxi danced like lightning, changing constantly, and the bright light lit up and fell continuously. Some lightning broke through the sky and fell on the clouds.

The battle was extremely fierce. Zhou Jiuxi used the means of connecting God to directly pull the combat power to the highest level. Ye Chen is a reincarnation blood vessel protector. Some mechanisms close to Wuwu are used in all martial arts.

For a time, the two were inseparable. The void collapsed, the mountains collapsed and the earth burned. It was like playing an end of the world.

Many people turned pale at the sight of such battles.

When did they see such a violent force that people were deterred? Some of them boasted that they were invincible at ordinary times, but at this time, they bowed their arrogant heads and felt inferior.

The gap between them and the fighting sides is too big! The gap is as big as a gap.

Some people even suspect that these two people, just in terms of flesh, have the strength to become the king of heaven! Even if it doesn't fall, it will become a giant!

The lightning lasted half an hour, and the two finally separated.

Chapter 6990

Zhou Jiuxi's clothes were ragged and there were many scars. He was panting and his eyes were gloomy. On the contrary, ye Chen was still white rather than snow and didn't get any dust.

The battle between the two is decided by the superior.

"You have improved your strength by fighting with me for so long."

Ye Chen lost her hands behind her, looked ahead and said slowly, as if the elders were young and mature when they were lecturing the younger generation.

Zhou Jiuxi gnashed his teeth and stared at him for several seconds.

This damned guy has the advantage of fist and foot. He even has to take advantage of his mouth.

Zhou Jiuxi thought that he had realized the art of netherworld sky thunder and was the favorite of the way of heaven.

It should be noted that since ancient times, countless young heroes and talents have been unable to communicate with this world. Until death, they have failed to understand the power of vast rules.

Only a small number of chosen sons can stand out and grow savagely along the way of heaven until they become giants.

He used nine days of thunder magic power. He was extremely confident and had the momentum of being exclusive in the mountains and rivers.

But such momentum disappeared in front of Ye Chen.

"You are not qualified to be on an equal footing with me, just a waste of Tianjian sect!"

Although Zhou Jiuxi knew Ye Chen's power in his heart, he still didn't want to admit it.

"Do you think you can fight me after practicing a few moves of tripod Kung Fu? After all, it's just a waste of Tianjian sect!"

As Zhou Jiuxi said, he opened his mouth with a roar and rushed out boldly. The meaning of thunder broke out again.

Ye Chen snorted coldly. This time he used eight Fu Tu Qi, and endless Buddha light surrounded him, making him look like an ancient Buddha coming from the west, chanting and chanting scriptures, sacred and majestic.

The momentum of the two people is different. One thunder covers the sky and the other is surrounded by golden light. If they collide with each other, the light emitted will frighten the sky, like an endless ocean rising into the sky and drowning the whole sky.

"These two people are really terrible. Ye killer can compete with the thunder god of xuanhai leizong!"

"Yes, I thought Zhou Jiuxi could kill ye Shitian alone until I saw ye Shitian protected by the Buddha's light. It's so abnormal!"

People watching the battle in the distance can't help but marvel at the earth shaking battle between them!

Their fight shook the ten sides.

It has to be said that Zhou Jiuxi's strength level this time has exceeded everyone's cognition. From then on, he can be ranked in the top five of xuanhai's younger generation.

His Tianlei soul killing gun has been cultivated to the sixth level. He is the shortest disciple of xuanhai Lei clan in history.

Not only that, he also understood another supreme Magic: the art of nine days of thunder.

Dominating a domain in the future is by no means a problem.

In the battlefield where thunder and Buddha light intertwined, Zhou Jiuxi was completely crazy. His black hair danced, and the thunder jumped in his eyes. The majestic momentum penetrated the sky and shook the eight wastelands.

At this time, he doesn't need to hold a gun, because where people go, lightning and thunder will have the power of a long gun!

Countless boulders and trees floated along, shaking constantly, and finally turned into dust under the thunder.

Ye Chen directly killed the past, and the dazzling brilliance pierced the sky and collided violently with the thunder.

In the light of the Buddha, ye Chen used both fist and foot, and showed an extremely mysterious fist and leg method, which brought Hongjun's martial arts to the extreme.

All this also benefited from the help of the iron block in his arms. It was something left by Hong Jun, which released an implication and helped him quickly understand Hong Jun's melee method.

Boom!

Boom!

Ye Chen roared, and through the endless lightning, martial arts broke out between the fist holes.

This punch pierced Zhou Jiuxi's chest and pierced with flesh and blood!

The outcome was finally decided.

Zhou Jiuxi fell to the ground without any action. Ye Chen tore the void and stepped on the ground and punched again!

This punch directly broke all the bones of his body, flew upside down and smashed solid peaks!

After a long time, the rumbling sound did not stop. When Zhou Jiuxi stopped, he had smashed through hundreds of peaks. Looking around, dust filled the air and violent pits appeared in front of the people.

All the people I saw took a cold breath, which was creepy and extremely shocked.

"This..."

Many people stay like wood carvings and can't even make basic judgments.

"Zhou Jiuxi... It seems that he hasn't failed in more than ten years."

Someone recalled it carefully and finally said it.

The whole battlefield was silent.

Since Zhou Jiuxi became famous, he has always been the favored son of xuanhai leizong. Except for those demons, he didn't dare to provoke them. He fought all over xuanhai invincible in the rest of the time.

But the immediate result can only daze people.

Even shangguanyun and Zhang Zhentian were stunned. They looked at each other and immediately determined the same thing.

If they fight alone, I'm afraid they can't beat the guy in front of them!

"What should we do? Why don't we go together and beat him."

Shangguan Yun said to Zhang Zhentian that at the moment, his killing intention is churning in his heart and has reached the extreme.

The more critical it was, the calmer his mind became.

Even he may have the confidence to win last week's Jiuxi, but it will have to pay a heavy price.

The guy in front of him almost beat Zhou Jiuxi to half death, but he was unharmed, but his clothes were broken in several places.

At this time, ye Chen has shown his strength not to lose to them!