

Physician 7001

Chapter 7001

"Your strength and mind are good, but you will still be my sacrifice after all." the ancient devil shook his head with regret. He closed his eyes, and the next moment the bright golden light burst out, and nine magnificent palaces appeared around him.

The overwhelming pressure suddenly came, which put a lot of pressure on Ye Chen and others.

The palace floats in the clouds and is majestic and sacred. But if you look at it, you will find that it is actually a ghost town in Fengdu! The so-called resplendence is just a cover up of ostentation.

Ye Chen stands in the air. He is preparing to summon the Heavenly Sword, but the mysterious iron block that has been integrated into the eyebrow at this time emits a wisp of familiar smell.

Lines of words were arranged and quickly drilled into Ye Chen's mind, which shocked him all over.

When his mind turned, nine equally magnificent palaces also appeared behind him. Although the condensed style was a little vague, it seemed to be one head higher than the ancient demons in momentum.

The secret given by Hongjun treasure is equivalent to a copy of the skill cast by the ancient devil.

No, not a copy.

Ye Chen noticed an unusual smell from it. He was a little strange. Could it be that Hongjun ancestor also participated in the formation of this space?

Tianjiao, who watched the war from all directions, was surprised one after another. They didn't expect Ye Chen to follow the script and turn out the same moves.

The ancient devil's eyes narrowed into a dangerous arc. He didn't know how ye Chen condensed out of the temple, but thought that the other party might have cultivated a magic power with replication function.

But even if he condensed the nine holy palaces, he could not compare with him.

With the formation of their temple hall, the ancient demons found that the breath of Ye Chen's temple was very different from their own.

In this way, it will keep you even more.

"Holy palace heavenly soldiers, open!" whispered the ancient demon.

Boom! There was a loud noise in the sky, which spread all over the chaotic sea, and everyone raised their heads in amazement.

I saw the doors of the nine holy palaces slowly open, and out came a team of mighty heavenly soldiers wearing gold armor. Their eyes were indifferent, their waist was straight, and they stood in the air with the same neat steps, vast and mighty, at least 100000.

What's more, their breath is almost the same.

These soldiers alone may be able to deal with a strong emperor.

Sun Yerong and Mo Bufan were obviously agitated. They thought that lending their strength to Ye Chen could fight against ancient demons, but now it seems that things are not so simple.

"This is the power of the divine palace possessed by our heavenly demons. Are you sure you want to imitate it? Since you want to imitate it, open the heavenly gate and summon the sleeping devil soldiers, hehe." the ancient devil asked again and gave a sneer.

Ye Chen thought for a long time and said solemnly, "the way of cultivation is to steal Yin and Yang and seize nature. Countless ancestors worked hard to create countless skills and supernatural powers. There are always some supernatural powers that have similarities."

The ancient devil shook his head, his face became more disdainful, and said aloud, "even if I tell you what's the use of cultivating martial arts? You don't have that talent and can't open the gate of heaven, you're doomed to be just a model."

"You can try," said Ye Chen.

"Oh, extremely stupid." the ancient devil smiled and said softly, "go and eradicate them."

Bang! Tens of thousands of heavenly soldiers took a step forward, and the chaotic yuan force condensed into a cloud of war at their feet, carrying them all the way.

On Ye Chen's side, the golden light temple in the hazy clouds has also condensed into shape, but it can't summon divine soldiers.

"Dog thief, try my girl's hundred flowers flying lead!"

Sun Yerong was like a ghost in the dark night. The ghost came, and the flower sword in her hand pierced the void.

"I'll meet you too!"

Everyone shouted loudly. The sea behind him aroused thousands of huge waves and shrouded him. When the sea waves were surging, a kilometer long water dragon broke through the air and roared up to the sky.

This is his famous magic power: "water dragon Yin", coupled with his divine sword "hidden dragon in the abyss", can mobilize the power of heaven and earth, which is more violent and shocking than the night demon dragon that shakes the sky.

Sun Yerong took the lead in killing, and the petals condensed and formed, flying in the air. It was extremely beautiful, but it hid a strong killing intention.

"You go to deal with the ancient demons, and here we are!" Mo Bufan jumped up and landed on the head of the water dragon, carrying the sea waves to meet the heavenly soldiers.

The heavenly soldiers formed an array. For a moment, the golden light flashed and trapped the water dragon. However, the water dragon was extremely powerful. Under the command of Mo Bufan, they fought with the heavenly soldiers. The two sides were inseparable over the chaotic sea.

"Ancient demons, if you want to kill them all, don't blame us for being rude."

Ye Chen made a seal with both hands, constantly changing the seal method, and then a strong black fog gushed out of his head.

"Stabbing God!"

This is another unique skill of Ye Chen, which is basically unknown to the outside world. It is reborn from the waste demon sky sword.

Ye Chen's figure suddenly disappeared in place, as if it had evaporated out of thin air. The ancient devil frowned. When he was going to use the holy palace to look for it, he suddenly felt his back cool and flashed ten meters away in an instant.

A sword penetrated where he had just stood.

Ye Chen secretly said that it was a pity that he could hurt the ancient demons just a little faster.

"Oh, want to sneak attack?" the ancient devil sneered. His clothes were windless and automatic. He used the power of the devil again, and the black air in the sky surrounded Ye Chen in an instant.

The black air hung in the air, forming spikes of 100 meters, which were likely to penetrate Ye Chen's body.

At this time, ye Chen quickly retreated and slapped on the sea. Countless huge waves rose into the sky. In an instant, he reached the high altitude and scattered the spikes turned into black gas.

Ye Chen took this opportunity to leave the encirclement and stand outside the war again.

"OK! OK!" the ancient devil said two good words and said, "in that case, let's show you the real power."

He was fooled by three young people, and his heart was very angry at this time.

The ancient demon's divine consciousness spread like a tide, almost sweeping the whole wasteland, turning it into a chaotic sea. People with less strength couldn't help kneeling down, because it was too powerful.

Countless black gases erupted, obscuring a large area of the sky, and the whole world was filled with black fog. Those magic soldiers retreated and stationed at the gates of nine holy palaces, all surrounded by ancient demons.

And those magic soldiers also showed their original face. They took off the coat of heavenly soldiers and generals and showed their ferocious Shura appearance.

Chapter 7002

At this time, the ancient demons were like the ancient emperor who came to the world. A person's momentum shocked the chaotic sea.

"Zodiac!"

The ancient demon whispered. The temple behind him was shaky and slowly gathered together for fusion. After the dazzling golden light flickered, a huge temple like an immortal city stood in the air, surrounded by darkness, with magnificent momentum.

And this huge holy palace fell down slowly. If it was allowed to fall, the chaotic sea would be crushed into ruins, and all of them would die.

"Damn it! This guy seems to want to kill all." sun yelong said gnashing his teeth.

"His strength is too strong. With our strength, he may not be able to compete!"

Mo Bufan also said.

The two of them lent part of their power to Ye Chen, but they could not form an effective blow to the ancient demon.

Ye Chen took a deep breath. He was determined to use the means of reincarnation to kill him.

Otherwise, if they are allowed to develop and grow, more and more magic Qi will be condensed, which will not be conducive to their escape from here and hinder their own plan.

Ye Chen closed her eyes and felt the flow of aura in the space of sword death.

This time he no longer only held a Heavenly Sword, but the left hand Longyuan, the right hand disaster, held his breath, and the whole person entered a state of nothingness.

Standing beside him, sun Yerong and Mo Bufan thought Ye Chen was afraid at first, but when they looked carefully, they were shocked.

"Is he... Feeling the meaning of the sword?" sun Yerong looked a little incredulous.

Mo Bufan nodded. Although he didn't practice Kendo, he recognized a wisp of breath from ye Chen's invisible, as if it came from the depths of chaos and was extremely mysterious and ethereal.

"We need to fight first to buy him some time!" Sun said, waving a hundred flowers sword, and immediately summoned a gorgeous blooming crazy flower.

Mo Bufan also bit his teeth and went on.

Although shanguanyun and Zhang Zhentian didn't lend Ye Chen strength, it doesn't mean they want to be swallowed up by the murderer in front of them.

Two people, one left and one right, urged the extreme power and cut off towards the golden and black transpiration holy palace!

In the distant sky, the palace where Yin and Yang meet trembles violently, as if a demon God is about to break through the seal and reappear in the world.

Ghosts cried and wolves howled, and the extremely harsh sound spread all over the sky. Those heavenly soldiers who beat the war drum raised their heads together, and the last trace of divine brilliance on their faces was completely transformed into ferocious evil spirit.

They are not heavenly soldiers, but hell devil soldiers!

And this so-called golden palace is not heaven, but netherworld!

The nine evils not far away came from heaven and came to the endless hell demon soldiers. Holding a huge skeleton staff, they became the commander of the demon army!

He stretched out a bony hand, slapped it on the ground of the netherworld, roared up to the sky, and the ghost atmosphere was winding all over the sky. The scene was extremely terrible.

"This seat has been suppressed for countless years. There is no place to vent the accumulated resentment in my heart. I fell from the demon God to white bone. Everything is thanks to the damn sword demon! Today, this seat will use your fresh blood and flesh to recast my flesh and ascend to the world!"

His voice contains some vicissitudes, but more gloomy and cruel.

"Get up!"

Ancient demons drank violently, and the dark Qi of the waves fell from the sky and shrouded in the hell, like a star moving across.

Everywhere they go, all vanity is trampled down and crushed into vanity.

The eyes of those hell devil soldiers were green, like countless pairs of ghost eyes visiting, condensed into a surging magic gas, extremely cold and shocked.

People with weaker strength on the scene could not bear the pressure and trembled under such gaze.

The dark ghost spirit surged endlessly, accompanied by the harsh sound of ghost howling.

The netherworld is as vast as a mountain, and the devil faces the world. The endless devil Qi suddenly explodes, and the devouring power of the devil erupts, like a mountain avalanche and tsunami.

Many people present were frightened and turned pale. They couldn't bear such pressure. They foamed at their mouth and fainted.

The four Tianjiao who stood in front of the battlefield were also numb and shocked.

Their sword moves seemed so weak at this moment.

Are they going to die here today?

Boom!

The whole nothingness wasteland has become a nether world, like hell devil's house. Violent and ferocious devil soldiers come one after another.

At this time, ye Chen, who had been closing his eyes and meditating, suddenly opened his eyes.

Deep in his eyes, the sword light flows, and the hidden power is silent in it. It is extremely powerful!

What ordinary people don't see is that the emptiness around him collapses at this moment, as if some mysterious and terrible power is about to come. Before he comes here, he has made the heavenly body position.

With a wave of Ye Chen's arm, the fairy Koi turned into lively and lovely carp. They swayed their tails and jumped in the colorful Milky way, emitting a lot of magical power, and stopped a lot of dark magic gas for the people in front of them.

Ye Chen went up against the current, stepping on the void, holding two heavenly swords, with fearless eyes.

He borrowed the Kendo power of sun Yerong and Mo Bufan. At this time, he didn't need to use too much reincarnation blood, but he could also urge the water stop sword.

"It's useless! How can we break this netherworld? Accept the punishment of fate and become my nourishment. Don't lose face! In the future, we will set up a monument for you and let your name spread forever, ha ha!"

Chapter 7003

The laughter of ancient demons spread everywhere, both harsh and ugly.

Tianxian Koi can't stop the netherworld. At this time, it is under great pressure and will be completely broken in a short time.

Ye Chen gave a cold howl. He raised his two swords, as if he were communicating with heaven and earth.

The vast sword light rose into the sky, stirring the situation and changing, and the whole wasteland trembled.

From the distant void, there was a faint breath of terror pouring out, but when it came to this void, it triggered the vision of heaven and earth.

The space around Ye Chen was broken and collapsed, and he couldn't bear such a violent force.

Ye Chen is receiving this power. He closes his eyes again in the storm.

Suddenly, he suddenly opened his eyes. There was no pure light or calendar flash from his eyes. His eyes were so plain, impermanent and ordinary.

But the top Tianjiao can be seen faintly that the swirls and currents that are enough to tear up the heaven and earth are surging madly in the depths of the ancient well's eye waves.

He looked down at the long sword in his hand. He held it horizontally in front of his chest, and his fingers slipped all the way from the handle to the tip of the sword.

With this action, ye Chen's eyes changed, and the murderous spirit immediately filled the whole body. A startling breath rose from the ground to the sky!

The whole world seemed to tremble, and the last touch of the setting sun fell out at this moment. Darkness swept in and the killing began.

The extremely terrible smell shocked everyone present.

The sword full of heaven and earth is silent, but it is enough to tear apart all the obstacles in the real world.

The ancient demon was very frightened. He wanted to transfer the netherworld away, but it was too late.

The plain sword light penetrated and broke the whole netherworld into two parts, as if an ant had broken the elephant's body.

Termite Juli, so shocking!

After the terrible mysterious force disintegrated the whole holy palace and stopped its pace, it continued to split forward until it cut the whole wasteland in half, which slowly dissipated.

At this time, this place has become a complete ruins, hundreds of thousands of miles of wasteland, splitting a wide Canyon enough to form the ocean, boundless and endless.

All this is brought by the power of the sword!

All the people present took a breath.

"Is that... Legendary... Nothing?"

Zhang Zhentian was stunned for a long time before he came back to his mind. He has traveled around the world over the years and experienced many famous sword techniques and sword ideas, but he has rarely heard of such terrible power as ye Chen.

He suddenly remembered that he had seen in an ancient book that the ultimate sword technique in the world was called water stop sword, which used the legendary power!

Thinking of this, Zhang Zhentian's cold sweat flowed down.

People who can understand wuwukendo are indispensable in strength, talent and mind. Each one is a top genius among thousands. They are destined to become the master of the world and the king of the world in the future.

The last such figure was Hongjun's ancestor.

Zhang Zhentian swallowed his saliva and wanted to slap himself?

I'm crazy. I helped shanguanyun to deal with Ye Chen!

Unconsciously, he slipped away from Shangguan cloud and stood in front of Ye Chen. It seemed that he also wanted to prove that he had made efforts.

When ye Chen's eyes looked over, he actually smiled friendly.

Ye Chen laughed at this, but he didn't care much. When he was going to clean up the mess, suddenly, he heard a slight sound.

As far as the whole universe and stars are concerned, this click sound is extremely subtle and inconspicuous, but it falls into Ye Chen's ears like the sound of hell!

"No!"

Ye Chen quickly turned around. At the same time, the void left by the fall of the nether world burst out a sharp roar, which surprised everyone and didn't take precautions.

The sharp roar did not have much powerful lethality, but could penetrate the soul and reach the deepest part of the soul.

Their spirits seemed to have suffered a heavy blow and were frozen by some inexplicable force. Everyone stayed in place and couldn't move.

Not long after, a sinister voice sounded slowly.

"Little things, it doesn't matter if you don't know the name of this seat. Now I'll let you know that the body of this seat is a dreameater, and you will die in my hands one by one. It's a surprise for you to leave without pain in your dream, ha ha..."

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For a short moment, it seems to be quite long for ye Chen.

He had a dream. The dream was long, short and short.

A huge face full of magic light, with tusks and earth breaking momentum, pierced his body and nailed him to a bright star river.

He struggled, roared, roared and screamed to rush back, but his body was gradually disappearing.

This kind of loneliness and powerlessness, he seems to have this feeling only when he thinks of the pictures of previous lives.

And the so-called fate that dominates him is invisible and untouchable.

Fate is so ruthless. With a wave of its big hand, its new branches can lie with a pile of white hair. The son of God who was in heaven one second ago can be pulled to hell the next.

Do you want to give in? Give in.

Throughout the ages, there have been countless amazing and gorgeous children of heaven. They even almost pierced the sky. Even so, no one has ever defeated fate, even if it shakes a hair of it.

If fate wants you to live, you can live; If fate wants you to prosper, you can travel thousands of miles a day.

If fate wants you to dominate the world, you can be above ten thousand people. But if fate wants you to die, you can't live!

Ye Chen's body in the dream gradually dissipated, turned into a little star light, and integrated into a vast and silver river.

Beautiful, but strange.

He looked blankly and nodded slightly. The river in the long river seemed to be agitated at this moment. They seemed to be protesting something, with a smell of sadness, anger and powerlessness.

However, the river is a river after all. What else can we do except toss twice? This river is the subject of destiny, containing the existence of destiny and allowing the dignity of destiny

Ye Chen felt that his body was falling rapidly, and his body seemed to fall into an abyss that would never see the bottom. He doesn't know what kind of state he is.

The more he tried to escape, the more he struggled and fell in.

Although it is an abyss, there is no eternal darkness inside, but full of stars.

Chapter 7004

Stars are like dazzling gemstones, embedded in the wall of the abyss. They are embedded one by one and gather into stars in the sky. Stars are shining, silver is shining, just like a fairy tale.

"Pa", it seems that something drops to the ground, makes a slight sound, and immediately integrates into the starlight. It is so imperceptible and faint.

However, it was at that moment that the voice was like a drop of water, dripping into Ye Chen's heart lake, which had already become without waves.

The fine water ripples open, the fluctuation is pitifully small, but it makes the extremely calm lake no longer calm for a moment.

Ye Chen felt the temperature. It was a shadow with temperature that made his brain recover a trace of clarity from his extreme deep sleep.

The smiling face coincided with the memory in his mind.

It is the face of the Lord of his reincarnation in the last life!

He seemed to be smiling at himself, gentle and friendly, and gently calling.

The mission of the Lord of reincarnation can never end here!

That's what he meant.

And this wisp of consciousness also completely awakened Ye Chen.

He suddenly opened his eyes. A pair of black and white eyes with full Aura now became dark, like the dark pupil of a bloodthirsty devil.

Although the magic pupil appeared, the last glimmer of clarity remained in the depths of his eyes. He looked up at the sky and laughed wildly, and his coat was broken in an instant.

"Fate?... my life is up to me, not heaven! When is it your so-called fate to control my life?"

The arrogant and uninhibited noise, mixed with strong disdain and the momentum of no return, sounded suddenly and unexpectedly in the starry river.

He is the Lord of reincarnation. What flows in his body is blood independent of the real world! The future is doomed to go against the sky. How can you accept the domination of fate.

The whole starry sky seemed shocked and angry, but it turned into some commotion. It was originally high above people's expectations.

Stars roll down like strings of broken pearls and fly towards Ye Chen who is falling at a high speed. The momentum is frightening and carries the power of destroying the sky and the earth.

A billowing torrent composed almost entirely of meteors followed the thin figure and roared down all the way.

The whole sky wall is crumbling, and huge cracks have spread since the stars fell. Only one crack is equivalent to the width of a nothingness wasteland.

Countless rumbling sounds are intertwined with countless violent friction sounds that seem to burn the air.

With this scene, mountains and rivers are shattered, stars fall and space collapses, forming a vast picture of the end of the world.

Stars fall, heaven and earth move, people want to pull the universe!

Ye Chen's body suddenly stopped and stood still in an instant. He seems to have become another person, with cold and ruthless eyes, ignoring the endless stream of stars like the surging river.

Face the flood or continue to fall? Accept fate or choose to fight?

He responded with action. His body rushed up like a meteor.

Like a stone, welcoming a group of meteors!

Bang!

A loud noise that shouldn't have reverberated in this space and in Ye Chen's heart. That small stone was like a sharp sword, splitting all obstacles and advancing all the way.

His eyes were firm and his actions were firm, and he cut a way out of the huge torrent of stars!

Cut the whole torrent in half! The huge stars are like soft tofu blocks.

"Bang bang!"

One after another, they burst into pieces and were ruthlessly passed through by a small stone. They were broken into powder and really turned into stars.

"Soon, soon!" Ye Chen kept his speed, stared at the front, and said silently in his heart.

Bang, bang!

Another few stars are broken and turned into dust. According to this momentum, ye Chen will be able to rush to the exit and crack the dream.

But suddenly, the darkness came and caught people off guard. Just now, there was a large starry sky filled with bright stars. Why was there only dark as ink?

After the dazzling starlight, there is endless darkness.

A huge stone fell quietly without any sound. It appeared so coincidentally. It was not as powerful as the previous star torrent.

However, the whole sky has become black because of it. It can no longer be called "boulder".

Because, it is a sky! It came this way with endless darkness.

Ye Chen looked at this "boulder" with some dullness. He couldn't help holding his fists to slow down the trembling nerves on his body.

He seems to understand that some of the forces of nature can not be countered by humans.

But so what? Ye Chen gently raised her head and looked at the endless night. Her eyes were calm and a shallow smile appeared at the corners of her mouth.

Ye Chen now has two ways to choose. The first way is to resist this huge stone the size of a star, which is equivalent to the final fate judgment!

The second way is to continue to dive. The speed of the boulder is not fast at all, so you may find an exit to avoid it.

No matter how measured, his choice will continue! Never bow to the so-called fear!

The flaming flame was burning in his eyes, like an open fire penetrating the darkness! His thin body didn't stop for half a second.

"Boom!"

The sound waves spread silently, like the bright moon, the tip of the needle against the wheat, and the stone against the planet.

Chapter 7005

The whole space suddenly shook violently, the sign of collapse appeared, and the star sky began to fall.

A white light as thin as hair flashed quietly, like an invisible ruling magic knife, cutting off all the fate breath that was finally entangled without leaving a trace.

The next moment, ye Chen's eyes suddenly opened, with the light of stars in his eyes.

At the same time, in the outside world, the remaining soul of ancient demons differentiated into a magic horn, sucking everyone's dream power to supplement his power source.

He first sucked the people around him, and finally came to Ye Chen.

"Hehe, you will soon become my food." the ancient demon smiled darkly, just as he was about to completely end ye Chen's divine power.

Suddenly, ye Chen opened his eyes.

The strong reincarnation will supported him and restored his consciousness to Qingming.

But the body hasn't been unsealed!

The weapons of ancient demons have come to us. They are at stake.

Ye Chen's pupil condensed to the extreme.

In this short moment, a bright light broke out in the center of his eyebrows, just like a hot sun suddenly came, golden light all over the sky and the world was magnificent

That is the only wild breath in ancient times, which carries out the heaven and earth.

The mysterious iron block left by Hongjun's ancestor turned into a ray of light in an instant and rushed out to help Ye Chen thaw his body.

It was at this moment that ye Chen shook his fist. The melee method left by Hong Jun emerged in his mind, containing the brilliance of the road.

Boom!

This punch seemed to completely crush the nearby space, sending out a Zizi electric sound.

At this moment, what was reflected in his eyes was a weapon long knife covered with barbs. It's close enough to pierce his body in the next moment.

Ye Chen moved. His hair was blown up by the strong Qi brought by the approaching of the long knife, and the hair band was cracked. His hair poured down like a rushing waterfall, and fell like soft rain.

The hair covered his handsome face, but it could not cover his shining eyes.

He leaned out his left foot and drew a back semicircle. His toes gently rolled the ground, turned his body sideways, and grabbed it gently with his right hand.

Bang!

The spear stabbed with the rage stopped in the air, and a strong hand was firmly grasping the barrel.

This move combines the profound meaning of the great road. All things are born together, yin and yang are reversed, and softness overcomes hardness, that is, four or two pounds.

The ancient demon didn't expect that ye Chen would wake up at this time and catch his magic horn knife.

His weapon is detached from reality and has supreme power. How can it be easily broken?

The ancient devil was slightly distracted, and at this time, ye Chen's fist completely exploded his magic horn knife.

Sooner or later, the hot sun floating on his head seemed to feel and came to the head of the ancient devil.

The ancient devil was shocked and wanted to escape, but a mysterious and great force carried out and completely locked the space around him.

"You are... You are..."

Ancient demons were speechless for a moment, and their hearts were full of fear.

Ye Chen stared at the iron block hidden in the Golden Wheel sun and was surprised.

The iron block was left to him by the virtual shadow of Hongjun's ancestor. Unexpectedly, it has played such an important role today.

The light on the iron block was scattered and extremely shining. The body of the ancient devil was condensed into a small black light and directly absorbed.

The iron block wheezed and returned to Ye Chen's hand. He roughly touched it. There was no sense of delicacy, but it was still a little rough.

But if you look closely, you will find that it is full of mysterious ancient runes and totems.

"Old Hongjun really gave me a good thing."

Ye Chen couldn't help sighing.

Just now, although he broke through the blockade of dreams by his own will, he could not save his body at the same time.

If it hadn't been for Hongjun's ancestor, it radiated brilliance and made him move again, I'm afraid he would be stuck in the mud and couldn't get away.

As the ancient demon was sealed by iron, people gradually woke up from their terrible dreams.

They all felt that they had had a long dream, in which there were hell demons, mountains and cliffs, stars and meteorites, which made them breathless.

"The dream just now was really terrible. I thought I was trapped in a real cage."

Someone recalled, patting his chest and breathing a sigh of relief.

The younger martial sister of Jianjia sword sect, who was possessed by ancient demons, also woke up at this time with some dazed eyes.

"This... Where is this..."

Someone from Jianjia sword sect came to comfort her.

Sun Yerong and Mo Bufan woke up almost at the same time.

As soon as they opened their eyes, they saw Ye Chen in front of them, and immediately understood what was going on.

"Ye Shitian, thank you for saving us!" sun Yerong came forward and thanked seriously.

Mo Bufan also bows his hands and hugs his fist to show his gratitude.

Ye Chen smiled and said nothing. He saved these people, but it was a convenient act. He doesn't like Shangguan Yun and others.

"What happened just now?" Shangguan Yun's tone was a little confused.

They were pulled into a dream, and the creator of the dream was no one else, but the devil in their heart.

"Now that the enemy has been eliminated, let's move separately."

Ye Chen said he was going to leave, but Shangguan Yun and Zhang Zhentian learned a wink and stopped his way.

Ye Chen is a little impatient. Shangguan Yun has made trouble three or four times. Doesn't he really think he is a soft persimmon?

"Ye Chen, you said you defeated the devil. Then show us some evidence. Otherwise, how can we know who defeated it?"

Shangguan Yunyi said in words.

He broke off with Zhang Zhentian through voice communication. The ancient devil must be in Ye Chen's hands, that is to say, the secret of the nine heavenly divinity is hidden in Ye Chen.

They came here to find the baby, but they didn't want to go in vain.

Moreover, ye Chen used such a strong killing method before. When his internal power was weak, they could gamble and take advantage of it!

Looking for the chance of nine heaven divination is probably on Ye Chen.

At this time, they can't care about the so-called saving grace.

Take advantage of his illness and kill him!

Ye Chen knows that these guys are white eyed wolves and won't talk about any friendship, so she has long been prepared.

He took out the disaster Heavenly Sword, waved his hand, and the disaster Qi gathered into a shield, and then evolved into a mysterious door.

From that door, an inexplicable breath surged out and captured people's hearts and souls.

Chapter 7006

Shangguanyun and Zhang Zhentian, together with several other disciples, form an encirclement circle and prepare to fight ye Chen.

Ye Chen is also ready, not afraid at all.

"I said... You've had enough!"

An angry and charming voice suddenly sounded. Looking back, she saw sun Yerong full of anger. She really couldn't understand that these people's hearts would be so vicious!

Ye Chen is their lifesaver!

"Elder martial sister sun doesn't need to say much." Ye Chen has long seen through the essence of these people and said: "human beings always pursue interests. No matter what means they use, what they can get is the best."

Sun Yerong was angry, but she took a step forward and offered a hundred flowers divine sword. Suddenly, the strong wind was shining, and her hair was blown up, revealing the fierce feeling on the side.

"I will never allow you to touch him! Ye Shitian, go first. I'm here. No matter how brave they are, they don't dare to do it to me."

Mo Bufan looked at several other Tianjiao, and silently stood up and motioned Ye Chen to go quickly.

Not everyone is a white eyed wolf!

If ye Chen continues to use killing moves, he can defeat them completely or even kill them.

But that will only increase unnecessary killing. His current focus is still on the nine heavenly gods.

"Elder martial sister sun, I'll thank you here."

Ye Chen immediately stopped wriggling. A trace of reincarnation blood entered the sea of Qi and integrated with the virtual monument. As soon as he grasped it with his own hands, he grabbed the edge of the crack and split it into a channel that can be passed through.

Ye Chen's figure disappeared here in an instant, and elder martial sister sun used the hundred flowers divine sword to block the chase of shanguanyun and Zhang Zhentian.

"Sun Yerong!! don't you know what you're doing? That boy can carry the secret of the nine heaven magic. If you let him go, can you bear the responsibility?"

Shangguan Yun roared loudly. It really made him angry that such a man stopped in front.

Sun Yerong didn't answer, but waved the blade, and the purple petals swept across the sky.

She fell into a fierce battle with Shangguan Yun and Zhang Zhentian!

.....

On the other side, ye Chen came to a boundary across time and space.

According to the breath released by the iron block, he moved forward all the way. At the same time, he poked out a wisp of ideas and wanted to enter it.

But it was blocked.

Ye Chen snorted coldly. The power of reincarnation blood burned up and directly broke the blocking power.

"I advise you not to overestimate your strength. Now you are a prisoner. If I want to destroy your soul, I can do it at any time."

Naturally, he said this to the ancient devil sealed in iron.

Then the reincarnation blood shattered the will to block and entered the glittering cage.

The dark soul shrank in the corner and was wrapped by strong iron cables, which bound hands and feet and bound the soul.

The soul of the ancient devil was firmly locked, and Hongjun's power was indestructible, so that he had no room to resist.

His eyes were cold and stared at Ye Chen.

"You've been prepared for a long time, haven't you? Taking out such things is to deal with me, shameless villain, extremely despicable! What's your relationship with Hongjun?"

His tone was very angry, but with a trace of doubt.

Ye Chen ignored him, but directly asked, "where is the crown of thorns?"

Ancient demons laughed when they heard the speech.

"Do you think I'll tell you?"

Ye Chen was not angry. He raised a finger like a gorgeous fireworks bloom, and a two-color flame rose at his fingertips.

This flame contains the power fluctuation of samsara and Taoist spirit fire, which spreads slowly and vibrates extremely.

The pupils of ancient demons suddenly contracted, and even their breathing became urgent.

He really didn't expect that ye Chen had such means.

"You... You are the Lord of reincarnation?"

There was a touch of shock in his voice.

Ye Chen didn't answer, but looked at him calmly.

Ancient demons seem to have figured out many problems in an instant. The whole soul body is like frost eggplant, which suddenly falls out.

"I see... I see. Since you are the Lord of reincarnation, it's understandable that Hongjun gave you this treasure."

He muttered to himself and his eyes were distracted.

Ye Chen is a little strange. This guy should have been sealed here tens of thousands of years ago, and he is still in the xuanhai.

How does he know the Lord of reincarnation?

"Hehe, although I don't want to flatter you, when I was alive, I heard the prediction of Hongjun's ancestor. He said that only reincarnation can defeat reality."

"You, the Lord of reincarnation, shouldn't be the first one? Your strength is weak, but the power of Tao Yun is very strong. In that era, you were full of heroes and arrogance, but it's difficult to find someone with outstanding talent like you."

What the devil said in ancient times was not false. What he said at this time was just a sigh. There was no need to lie.

Ye Chen didn't want to talk to him any more. He directly asked, "tell me where the crown of thorns is."

"It's no use telling you. You can't cross that chaotic space. It's built by the sword demon. It seals it in the depths of the universe with the falling power. In other words, the sword demon has to use the power of the thorn crown to seal my body. How can it be easily broken?"

Said the ancient devil.

It turned out that the sword demon suppressed the crown of thorns together, so that the two forces of light and darkness intertwined with each other. For a long time, uncontrollable factors were born.

Nine evils are a wisp of evil thoughts born after the long-term contact between ancient demons and the crown of thorns.

However, in the final war, the nine evils have been recalled by ancient demons and used as sacrifices to stimulate dreams.

"How can I know if I don't try? Lead the way. I absolutely want to get one of the nine heavenly divinities."

Ye Chen's tone was very firm.

There was no way for the ancient devil. In order to preserve his soul, he had to follow Ye Chen's requirements.

Ye Chen walked along an empty ancient road, through the rolling turbulence, and finally reached a wild ancient battlefield.

Here, he saw the thick white bones piled up into mountains, exuding the meaning of ancient vastness, which is very terrible.

The essence of ancient demons was sealed under this broken abyss, and there was no end. It can be seen how tragic the original war was.

It's too expensive to seal a demon.

Therefore, the sword demon finally fell, leaving only the world destroying sword as the treasure of demon suppression.

"My body has become broken and there is no possibility of repair."

Chapter 7007

The ancient demon sighed. He was originally a powerful demon in ancient times. After tens of thousands of years of cultivation, he may become the existence of the four beasts.

Unfortunately, too many evils were committed during this period, which attracted the death of heaven and earth.

Ye Chen didn't care. He came directly to the white bone mountain and walked into it along a wisp of breath.

A huge skeleton staff supports the inner space of the whole mountain. Although it has been a long time, it still sends out bursts of cold.

"Hmm? It seems strange here."

Ye Chen had such an idea in his heart.

Then xuanhanyu's voice came out.

"Here, it's not as simple as it looks."

Xuanhanyu's perception is so sharp that even everything in the world can't escape her perception.

"Xuanxian, can you feel where the crown of thorns is?"

"Well, it's here, but it may be buried in an independent space."

Independent space? Ye Chen held his cheek with one hand and fell into meditation. Then his eyes suddenly lit up.

The so-called independent space can be known by exploring it with the power of reincarnation.

There are six ways of reincarnation, the rotation of heaven's secrets, and the mysterious pole. One is to master the void, which is somewhat similar to the virtual monument. Any independent small world hidden in the void cannot escape his golden eyes.

Ye Chen closes her eyes and feels it with her heart.

Before long, his consciousness locked in a place.

He used the power of the virtual monument to forcibly open it, and then a wisp of divine soul drilled into it.

As soon as he came in, he felt the hot magma power. The molten slurry here is not an ordinary thing, but the fire of hell left over from ancient times. After years of evolution, it has become what it is now.

As long as you are stimulated, you will turn into Hellfire again.

Behind Ye Chen, a pair of wings of spiritual power spread out, even if they flashed, shuttling between countless hot ghost fires.

He opened his reincarnation eye and looked into the vast distance.

Finally, he felt the breath of Hongjun, but then he frowned. The breath seemed incomplete.

Ye Chen finally came to the black passage. He went down and finally found a crown in the floating sea of blood.

All the blood and gas are carried out around the crown, rising into the sky and reaching the sky.

This is one of the legendary nine heavenly divinities: the crown of thorns.

If you want to wear a crown, you must bear its weight. If you want to become a king, you must pass through thorns.

The so-called thorn crown is prepared for those natural kings!

If you wear it, you will be able to be crowned as king and have countless benefits.

The most powerful part of the crown of thorns is not its supreme power, but its variety.

The thorns that weave the crown come from countless distant times. At that time, the spirit of heaven and earth was the strongest, and filled with countless Taoist rules.

The thorns growing between heaven and earth are integrated with Tao Yun, and nature is incomparably powerful.

The crown of thorns can be turned into a towering sword or a crazy sword.

When it was launched, the visions of heaven and earth rolled in, the mountains and rivers trembled, and all creatures worshipped it!

Ye Chen looked at the blood red crown of thorns, and his heart was excited.

Now he has several kinds of Dharma decisions in Brahma's divine power and daqianchonglou palm in his hands.

However, he knew that it was not enough to rely on these alone to compete against the boundless and the world.

Even against Xuanji moon, it's not easy.

At the beginning, I was qualified to kill Xuan Jiyue in the inner earth, but it was a pity that Jianjia sword school intervened.

Now, it's not as easy to kill Xuanji moon as before!

Although she has been much stronger during this period of time, Xuanji moon is not idle. She has got the orthodoxy of Jianjia fairy!

Even a part of it is far more than any chance!

Jianjia fairy is Hongjun's woman. What a terrible tradition she left!

Even if an ordinary person gets part of the orthodoxy of Jianjia fairy, it is enough to become a overlord!

What's more, the other party is Xuan Jiyue, the master of fate of Qi luck terror!

And, more importantly, this is xuanhai.

Xuanhai boundary, with the existence of Jianjia fairy orthodoxy, will be strengthened by the rules of heaven and earth, just like open!

This is why Jianjia sword sect became a big Mac here!

Right now.

Only when he got the other two nine heavenly divinities: the crown of thorns and the formula of the mother sword of all things, could he break the luck of Xuanji moon.

Now, the crown of thorns is near.

Ye Chen stepped forward and wanted to take the crown out of it.

Just as he was walking, the ancient demon locked in Hongjun iron suddenly smiled strangely.

The corners of his mouth were involuntarily hooked up!

The boy, after all, will fall into the trap.

But on the way, ye Chen found a problem. His fanatical heart seemed to be poured with a ladle of cold water and suddenly woke up.

What's going on? Ye Chen looked at the thorn crown close at hand and wondered.

There seems to be something wrong with the breath of the crown. There is a trace of destruction hidden in the overwhelming pressure.

If ye Chen hadn't been in charge of destroying the nine heaven of Daoyin, it would not be easy to find.

Ye Chen stood in place and waited silently.

When he saw the full picture of the crown of thorns, he was greatly surprised.

The crown of thorns with blood red and infinite power is missing a corner!

This time, ye Chen saw the incomplete rules of Tao Yun from the incomplete corner, as if the surging torrent had opened a gap.

Chapter 7008

That is, ye Chen saw something different.

The crown of thorns seemed to bear great pain at this time, and the deformity of rules made it seem unable to support any more.

The power of phagocytosis is in it. As long as ye Chen gets close, he will suck it away and can't survive.

"This is..."

Ye Chen thought carefully and soon knew what was going on.

"Did you break off the corner of the crown of thorns?"

The ancient devil nodded and shook his head: "it was a wisp of evil thought born when I came into contact with the annihilating sword. It was called nine evil. Last time, it was with the help of this little thorn crown that it could escape from heaven and fight with you!"

"What is the remedy?" Ye Chen continued.

The ancient devil shook his head. He really didn't know about this.

Ye Chen looked at him and suddenly snorted coldly!

"Give me the fragment of the crown of thorns. I'll deal with it myself."

Ancient demons were stunned.

Ye Chen is a little impatient.

"The fragment of the crown of thorns was taken away by the evil idea of the birth of space. It has been swallowed up by you. Isn't it you now?"

The ancient devil smiled awkwardly. In order to keep the last wisp of spirit, he could only contribute the fragments of the thorny crown.

Ye Chen glanced at him coldly and stopped talking. The ancient demon deliberately didn't tell everything, just wanted to let himself come into contact with the thorn crown.

Once he meets the gap of the thorn, ye Chen may be eaten back by the power.

With the power of reincarnation, he wiped out all the devil's breath on the thorn fragments, then wrapped the fragments and slowly sent them to the thorn crown.

The blood red thorn crown seemed to feel the return of the incomplete part, and took the initiative to accommodate it. Amazing fluctuations spread one after another, and the blood gas began to boil and roll.

Ye Chen sits in front like an old monk.

Every nine heaven divine skill is not so easy to get, except Brahma divine skill, which can be inherited by blood descendants.

Other nine heavenly divinities will choose successors in both directions.

If you are not qualified, you are not qualified to get the vast power of the nine heavenly gods.

He carefully urged the reincarnation force to integrate the thorn fragments into it.

At this moment, the terrible beam seemed to come from that distant place and penetrate the world.

Mysterious runes stir up a lot of blood and Qi, and heaven and earth Dharma Seals flow continuously, emerging one after another in this sea of blood.

Ye Chen seemed to have experienced the refinement of French rules, and the consumption rate of life and blood suddenly accelerated in a short moment.

Fortunately, reincarnation blood exists against the sky, which can be reborn, renewable, and resist the supreme pressure.

If you change to other blood vessels and encounter such a fluttering crown of thorns, it must be the destruction of form and spirit and become dust.

Under this toss, all the reincarnation blood in Ye Chen's body were mobilized and madly attacked the defense line composed of thorns and crowns.

Even ye Chen is a little angry! He is the Lord of reincarnation. He will be invincible in the world and shine through the ages.

Now I just want to get the crown of thorns, but I have encountered such obstruction.

"I think you've been in xuanhai for too long!"

Ye Chen's eyes flashed, the storm took shape impressively, and the reincarnation blood came one after another like a violent soldier, breaking through the ages.

The crown of thorns finally felt fear!

Under this boundless strength, the fragment of the crown of thorns was slowly sent to the injured place and gradually began to fuse.

And ye Chen's hands also passed through many obstacles and slowly and firmly grasped the thorny crown.

This time, he must become king!

.....

Boom!

In the middle of an endless wasteland, a figure flies at a low altitude very fast, but it stumbles.

Sun Yerong's body was stained with blood. Behind him, there were countless streamers like twining lightning, chasing and killing at top speed.

This person is one of the Tianjiao of Jianjia sword sect and the owner of Baihua divine sword, sun Yerong.

Who dares to chase her?

What's more, sun Yerong's strength is extremely strong. No one is sure to win if he plays alone.

But this time, sun Yerong ran away injured and walked like lightning, with a trace of panic in her eyes.

"Sun Yerong, you don't have to escape. You can't escape."

A cold and heartless voice came from behind Sun Yerong and came in an instant.

When sun Yerong looked back, endless thunder and lightning came, the lightning was surging, and a star river fell, covering all her hundreds of miles.

On the horizon, a figure emerged impressively.

The white skirt is floating and the appearance is beautiful. It can be said that it is a country and a city.

This person is Ye Chen's sworn enemy, the inheritor of the Lord of destiny, Xuanji moon.

Behind her, shangguanyun, Zhang Zhentian and mobufan also came one after another.

The rest of the people from the sect also gathered here with the mentality of watching the excitement.

It's very interesting that the Jianjia sword sect broke out a civil war.

In the void, endless thunder and lightning quietly emerged, as if to communicate the world, to gather all the thunder to form a killing move.

"Sun Yerong, you have always been reckless and obstructed your fellow disciples again and again. This is a common indignation, but you let go of the biggest hidden danger. Today I will kill you here in the name of zhengjianjia sword sect!"

Xuanji Yue's tone was very angry.

Suddenly, lightning surged and exploded in the void, pulling out thousands of black cracks.

People watching the war all around retreated for fear of being affected. At the same time, they were very curious.

This Xuanji moon has never known the fire in the world. She doesn't care about worldly affairs. I'm afraid it's just a formality to look for treasure.

But now this has become so angry, what is the reason?

Sun Yerong was surrounded by the thunder and had to be ready. She clenched the hundred flowers sword with both hands and said in a deep voice: "I don't think what I did is wrong. Ye Shitian helped us defeat the enemy and save our lives, but some people wanted to kill his life after that. It's not as good as human and animal!"

She said, inadvertently glancing in one direction.

Shangguanyun just stood there. At this moment, he was in a hurry.

"Sun Yerong, don't spit out blood! He has the devil born in the nine heaven divination. That's the only clue to find the nine heaven divination. Who will be willing to let him go?"

As soon as this remark came out, all four were surprised.

Xuanji moon looked cold without any emotion.

Or just cold killing.

She raised her jade hand and summoned at will. A thunderstorm rolled into the sky to deter the sky and threw it at sun Yerong.

Sun Yerong felt the cruel power and her face changed. She quickly retreated to avoid it.

Chapter 7009

Xuanjiyue is the successor appointed by the patriarch. When she entered xuanhai, she was not strong, but I don't know why. After a period of time, her strength became extremely powerful and gifted. No one knows her real combat power. I'm afraid it has something to do with the Taoist tradition of Jianjia fairy and the blessing of xuanhai.

After all, those who get Jianjia orthodoxy are in charge of xuanhai.

All Tianjiao of Jianjia sword sect agree that even if xuanjiyue is ahead of them, there is not much difference between them.

But now, Xuan Jiyue can summon the power of thunder and break through nothingness without using Jianjia Taoism.

This strength, they are far less than.

Sun Yerong had tried her best to avoid, but even so, she was hit. A thunder hit her shoulder and blew it out thousands of miles.

It was not easy to stop the body. There were electric arcs all over the body, crackling, and the smell of burning came out.

Sun Yerong stopped. She was exhausted and seriously injured. I'm afraid she can't stop xuanjiyue's attack.

She didn't know where she provoked xuanjiyue, and even let the other party kill her fellow disciples.

I'm afraid even zongmen won't spare her if this crime is passed back.

Why?

"Xuanjiyue, do you really want to risk the world?" sun Yerong stared at her closely.

Xuanji's moon face was expressionless.

Since entering the sword death space, she has taken a different road from ordinary people.

That road was specially given by the leader of Jianjia sword sect. It can directly lead to the depths and unlock the secret of sword death space.

But he was one step ahead.

Xuanji moon felt the incomparable sword, turned around and looked shocked.

She has seen the power of the sword!

The road she took has been completely sealed by inexplicable materials, and she can only turn back.

Along the track of the original road, Xuanji moon felt a variety of different fighting breath, but one of them was extremely powerful and rose into the sky!

Wuwu's momentum filled the whole world, making Xuanji Yue move all over.

Throughout the ages, it seems that there is only one person in the world who can mobilize no power except Hongjun's ancestor.

Why did he come to xuanhai? Are you looking for revenge? Or for the two supreme nine gods!

In any case, he came after all, and the duel in the fate could not be avoided.

"I've come to xuanhai. I didn't expect you to be so persistent..."

Xuan Jiyue whispered a few words to herself, and her eyes were a little distracted.

But the next moment, her face suddenly cold, a sword slowly condensed in her hand.

That is the Zhenzong treasure of Jianjia sword sect: Jianjia divine sword.

Jianjia divine sword is not weak at all. Shenluo Tianjian is the tradition of Jianjia.

In xuanhai, it is definitely the strongest sword! Blessed by xuanhai endless rules!

The body of the sword is still in the base camp of the sword sect and has not been taken out, but just a split phantom is enough to shake countless strong people.

"God... It was the shadow of Jianjia divine sword. She used such means."

"It's terrible. This woman must be the first master of xuanhai in the future. No one can compete with her."

"Although it's strong, is it too cruel to treat your classmates like this?"

"....."

Standing in the rear, all kinds of sounds floated up.

They are afraid of xuanjiyue's strength, but they are puzzled by her behavior.

Even Shangguan Yun and Zhang Zhentian looked at each other and frowned. They thought Xuanji Yue's move was inappropriate, but they couldn't persuade.

The Jianjia magic sword exerted its power, and a thunder emerged from the far sky, just like an ancient dragon, which came quietly and shrouded sun Yerong, which made her feel like a dome pressing the sky.

That endless momentum can't be stopped at all!

Sun Yerong's hundred flowers divine sword also hummed and trembled under such pressure, and the gorgeous flowers were damaged in an instant.

Boom!

Sun Yerong's sword holding hand was unable to fall off. She also closed her eyes and waited for the punishment of fate.

Thunder falls and destroys everything!

Boom!

At this time, in the void wrapped by thunder, a crack suddenly appeared.

From the crack, a man stepped out, walking like a dragon and tiger, with high morale.

With a single upward punch, he broke the thunder and lightning attack.

"Jianjia sword sect? It's better to change to neidou sword sect. I think you've been idle for so long that you forget the most basic concerted efforts."

Ye Chen clapped open a scattered thunder. There was a faint light on his body surface, which was incomparably powerful.

At the moment when the thunder dispersed, his great body emerged, came to heaven and earth, looked around, looked up and domineered, just like a new king.

Sun Yerong tried to cheer up and showed surprise: "Why are you here?"

Ye Chen turned back and smiled at her: "elder martial sister sun, you saved my life. Now it's time for me to pay it back."

Sun Yerong's big eyes twinkle, and her eyelashes are very long, which looks particularly spiritual.

Ye Chen looked at her and found that her injury was not light.

So he stretched out his hand and waved. The light copied by the eight trigrams Dan stove and the celestial Koi, like a docile little fish, circled over him and repaired the wounds inside and outside.

"Elder martial sister sun, just leave the next thing to me."

Ye Chen said that and turned to face the crowd, especially the cold Xuanji moon.

Her eyes were as cold as frost. She must have identified herself with the meaning of the sword.

Chapter 7010

But what does that matter? He has got the crown of thorns. There is no need to be afraid.

Shangguanyun and Zhang Zhentian jumped in their hearts. They felt that ye Chen's breath was strengthened.

That's a strong sense of self-confidence!

Although shangguanyun doesn't deal with xuanjiyue, he doesn't want Ye Chen to gain power.

"Hum! Ye Shitian, do you want to challenge all Tianjiao at the same time?"

Now not only he and Zhang Zhentian are here, but also Xuan Jiyue!

He doesn't believe that ye Chen can withstand the heirs of Jianjia sword sect.

Ye Chen glanced at him faintly and didn't answer. His eyes became extremely deep.

A strong sense of war permeated from the body and the starry sky burst.

"Let's go together. Don't waste my time."

Ye Chen felt around and didn't find the ambush array, so he said so.

His words are domineering and fearless, which stems from his confidence.

Deep in his eyes, a ray of blood rose, and the blood crown loomed in the empty vision.

He raised his hand and fell down.

Just a palm of the power, let the wasteland break up and the sky tremble.

The bright light burned out and lit up Qiongyu.

Ten winds and clouds, all collapse.

All the people present were restrained. They didn't expect Ye Chen's strength to improve again.

His war spirit spread invisibly, surpassing heaven and earth. He is the real king from ancient times.

Shangguanyun and others are not fools. They can feel the power of Ye Chen, which is more terrible than they imagined.

"That's..." Xuan Jiyue's beautiful eyes also contracted in an instant.

She saw farther than ordinary people, could penetrate vanity, and saw that there seemed to be a bloody crown in the sea of clouds.

Is that the real nine heaven magic? Has Ye Chen got it?

Xuan Jiyue was not sure whether it was the true revelation of Ye Chen or a layer of disguise.

Without waiting for her to speak, another Tianjiao stood up.

"Give me what you got and I can spare your life."

The speaker comes from xuanhai ghost Valley, which is an extremely mysterious place. Even Jianjia sword sect dare not easily provoke him.

Since entering the space of sword death, the descendants of ghost valley have been dormant, and only now show their strong true face.

Judging from his sudden burst of breath, he is even stronger than Shangguan Yun and others!

The real strength is close to xuanjiyue!

Everyone was surprised. The strength of the descendants of the ghost Valley is really unfathomable.

And he did not retreat in front of Xuanji moon.

I'm afraid the real arrogance will come out only at the end.

"Are you kidding? If you really want it, you can trade your life for it." Ye Chen only looked at him and stopped paying attention.

The rumor of ghost valley became angry immediately.

"Are you provoking me?"

He stormed up and bombed forward with one blow. This terrible and destructive force shocked ancient and modern times. It was too terrible.

And on the way, he sacrificed a secret treasure. The shining light turned into a mighty river and rolled down.

"His things are mine! You are not qualified to rob!"

Just then, another roar like thunder spread all over the fields.

The startling killing intention suddenly soared into the sky. Behind the black cloud, there was a magic shadow, standing between heaven and earth, with a solemn appearance.

It was a huge figure that had never come to this wasteland, but it was already very terrible across the threat brought by a void.

"It's the devil bear son of the ten thousand demon clan!"

Someone recognized the appearance of the demon shadow and immediately exclaimed.

Ten thousand demon families live in huge mountains. They usually don't show the mountains and dew. They will pour out at the critical moment, which is extremely terrible.

Many so-called geniuses began to retreat. Whether they are the descendants of ghost valley or the demon bear son of the ten thousand demon family, they can't afford to exist.

Moreover, above the head, there is a mysterious existence: Xuanji moon.

It can be said that the Tianjiao, bright and hidden of the whole xuanhai came here, which can be called a feast.

Shangguanyun and others are no longer the protagonists at this time. They can only stand aside and watch the war.

Facing this powerful attack from left to right, ye Chen smiled coldly.

"Pinch me like a soft persimmon? I'm afraid you picked the wrong person."

Holding the Longyuan Heavenly Sword, he released a sword light with an overbearing momentum.

"Reincarnation sunset chop!"

The power of reincarnation is colorless and invisible, but it flows in the world. It leads to a brilliant golden day, with the blooming of Cabernet Sauvignon, the continuous sword light and the unparalleled murderous spirit, which surround all the three and six realms.

This reincarnation sunset chop is the extension of the red and brilliant chop of the sun. From the beginning of the rising sun to the sunset at dusk, it has experienced the changes of the sun and the moon, the circulation of heaven and earth, and contains the ultimate mystery.

The power of the sunset, mixed with reincarnation, rises like a big river, sinking to the West Bank, unparalleled.

This time, people felt not shock, but horror.

This reincarnation sunset chop faces not only the two opponents, but all the people present.

Many people quickly displayed their defense skills to resist this move.

The descendants of ghost Valley who rushed to the front, and the bear demon son of the ten thousand demon family, gnawed their teeth and urged their own strength to the extreme.

They can't retreat, they can only move forward!

However, under such overbearing power, any offensive has become a flower fist and embroidered leg, which is vulnerable to one blow.

Ye Chen's sword is too terrible. Both the angle of the sword and the selected time can be called perfect, and the crisis has been resolved from all angles.

Just when they intend to sacrifice part of their original power and forcibly retreat.

Another sword light blooms, like a dawn flower in the night. It is cold and domineering, and there is a light cyan light with it.

Like the power condensed when the immortal eclosion, it dances all over the sky and cuts to the power of Ye Chen!

Bang!

The sword meaning of both is the ultimate product. They collide with each other and bloom the brightest fireworks.

The swordsman was Xuan Jiyue. Her long hair was blown by the strong wind brought by the sword Qi, and the whole person's temperament became colder and colder.

Ye Chen confronts with her across the air. Two powerful breath entangle and collide with each other, covering up all the days here.

The sword meaning of Xuanji moon, combined with Jianjia Taoism and xuanhai blessing, has reached an incomparably powerful level, and even vaguely has the prototype of immortal Qi.

The mysterious fog surrounded him, shining and holy, and the power of fate emerged.

Ye Chen thought of the original life magic used by ancient demons. In that desolate dream, he was entangled by fate.

If you want to break such a fate, I'm afraid you need strong strength to completely cut it off!

On the other end of the sky, Xuanji moon, like a relegated fairy, flew up.