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She looked cold and ruthless. She regarded everything as grass and didn't care about anything at all.

"Do you really think I'm still the Xuanji moon before? Ye Chen, your growth is really terrible, but behind me stands the Jianjia fairy. I will eventually become the Jianjia fairy of this era, which is as famous as Hongjun's ancestors!"

"I'd like to see how much you can do."

The sword in her hand, called Jianjia divine sword, became fate in her hand. It was inherited from the highest tradition of Jianjia sword sect and granted by the patriarch himself.

The intersection of fate began at the moment she took over the sword, connected with the endless way of heaven.

This has doomed her to take over the mantle of fate and grow into the Supreme Master between heaven and earth in the future.

May not be able to reach the heaven and earth peak state of Hongjun's ancestors, but he will still become one of the strongest people in the world.

The power of fate has broken through the air, and ordinary means can't resist it.

Ye Chen has a clear understanding in his heart. I'm afraid Xuan Jiyue has known his true identity and will be forced to do so.

But so what?

Ye Chen smiled calmly, and the reincarnation blood in his body was boiling.

The long sword in his hand roared into the sky, and the reincarnation blood was integrated into it, turning into a vision.

That's a six wheel return.

Before the reincarnation disc, the virtual shadow condensed and was strange. Finally, it turned into a towering God tiger. The king character on the forehead was particularly abrupt and conspicuous. Its fur was carved like precious jade, which was extremely gorgeous.

These two forces collide with each other, and each is the king. They have fought tens of thousands of times in the blink of an eye, but no one can do anything.

The look of Xuanji moon fluctuated, but then it returned to an indifferent appearance.

"You are really him! Ye Shitian? Or should you call you ye Chen? Ha ha." Xuanji Yue sneered.

Her frozen face, which had remained unchanged for thousands of years, finally had the fluctuation of emotion, but she didn't know whether it was surprise, anger or doubt.

She has entered the xuanhai sea, so she wants to practice with all her strength, accept the inheritance of Jianjia, and then go to the world of heaven.

I thought that ye Chen could be exempted from the invasion in the xuanhai, but I didn't expect that the other party had entered this mysterious land.

How can her heart not fluctuate?

"I said I would kill you, I will do it."

Ye Chen's tone was solemn and his expression was heavy. This is not only his heart, but also the oath of reincarnation to the way of heaven. The struggle between reincarnation and destiny will eventually come to an end. Either reincarnation or fall, or fate dies, and the two cannot exist together. Even if there is no enmity, love and hatred between Ye Chen and xuanjiyue in his previous life, they will never be friends. "In that case, come and try." "You know, there is xuanhai under your feet. It's my territory." Xuanjiyue's response was gloomy and cold. She knew that she might not be able to kill Ye Chen now, but she had to try. When the two were about to break out a shocking war, the void space suddenly had a violent shock. It's like the earth is falling apart. Countless disasters come hand in hand, which makes people panic. "No! The space for the death of this sword is about to collapse. Everybody get out quickly." Powerful people perceive this trend and quickly remind them. So the people fled one after another. It doesn't matter what nine heaven magic! It's time to run for your life.

Xuanji moon also raised her head and looked at the cloud that was about to crack, and her expression became serious.

Ye Chen must have got the crown of thorns. The sword perished and lost the support of strength, so it became extremely fragile.

In this case, the two of them can only give up the duel temporarily.

Ye Chen also needs to stabilize the crown of thorns and escape from this land.

The power of sword demon is not so easy to deal with. If it is swallowed up, it will fall into a situation of eternal doom.

Ye Chen took a deep look at Xuanji moon and took several people of Tianjian sect to escape from the void and escape here.

He has the power of the crown of thorns and can be guided to return to xuanhai from the nearest route.

Those disciples of Tianjian sect went inside and didn't get any substantive benefits. They were still discouraged.

But I also thought that ye Chen sent a bad breath to help them Tianjian and re become famous and powerful. It was a good harvest!

Ye Chen fled here with the crown of thorns. He stood on the other side of the distant starry sky and looked at the sword falling into space like a black hole, as if he had seen the complete fall of an ancient god and devil.

He turned and left, and this time the sword perished in space, almost came to a successful end.

But there were doubts in his mind.

What is the mysterious throne in the abyss space? It seems to be in a distant place spanning countless light years, and there seems to be a trace of breath in front of him.
But why is it related to the sword death space?
Ye Chen thought hard and raised his eyes. His eyes changed.
Because the falling sword falls into space, the black hole vortex has been slowly formed. At this time, if someone approaches, he will be swept away by the power of this place.
No one can escape except those ultimate ancestors and peak strongmen in the world.
Some evil Qi wanted to escape the obstruction of the black hole, ran frantically, roared and roared, but they couldn't do it.
Finally, the void black hole gradually subsided, and everything was quiet.
At the moment when the black hole mouth was about to close, ye Chen vaguely seemed to see a mysterious throne, like a mirror, a mirage and a moon.
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On it sat a tall and majestic man with an indomitable momentum, as powerful as a mountain.
He immediately looked at the mysterious throne and disappeared, together with the man's back.
He immediately asked the people of Tianjian sect nearby if they saw anything. They all shook their heads.

Therefore, ye Chen firmly believes that the throne must have something to do with himself. Otherwise, why call himself?

There must be a reason! He doesn't know now.

As for the secret hidden in it, we can only wait to explore it in the future!

As soon as ye Chen read this, he turned and left this place. He took Qin Hongyi and others, trudged for several days and returned to Tianjian sect.

The reason why Ye Chen chose to trek over mountains and mountains along the way is that ye Chen wants to have a good look at the scenery and landform in the xuanhai sea and the aura reserve.

Several disciples of Tianjian sect have nothing to do. Quan should travel with Ye Chen.

When ye Chen returned to Tianjian sect, several disciples of Jianjia sword sect also escaped from the sword demon space.

But their posture was more embarrassed, and they looked gloomy one by one. They didn't know what they were thinking.

Even the top Tianjiao of the sword sect, such as Shangguan Yun and Zhang Zhentian, did not say a word. From time to time, they looked back at the petite figure walking behind the team, full of hatred.

Sun Yerong lowered her head all the way. Her hands and feet were tied up by Xuan Jiyue with Jianjia sword. During this period, she was not allowed to use Reiki.

Jianjia sword sect is located in the center of xuanhai. The aura here is several times that of other places.

The valley is deep, but everything can't be found. The aura visible to the naked eye surrounds the mountains. In the middle of the stars and the moon, Jianjia sword school is located.

The surrounding rivers are all the sources of aura, forming an extremely powerful natural field.

Even when you understand the meaning of the sword, you can take advantage of the natural potential of the land to break through yourself and reach a new realm.

After crossing a lingmen gate, you enter the sect of Jianjia sword sect. At the entrance, the palace is surrounded by clouds and carved beams and painted buildings, which are located on the hillside and the top of the mountain layer by layer.

A magnificent palace on the hillside is the conference hall of Jianjia sword sect. The main body is magnificent and the eaves are warped. It looks like there are countless sharp swords. You want to break free and rush into the sky.

At this time, several elders of Jianjia sword sect were waiting here in the conference hall.

They all looked solemn, their faces were as heavy as water, and they didn't look very happy.

When the returning disciples stepped into the conference hall, they couldn't help shivering in the face of such a cold atmosphere.

The only thing that did not change her face was Xuan Jiyue. She was indifferent. Even the dignity of the elders could not affect her mind.

Shangguanyun took the initiative to step forward and acted as the reporter of the sword meteorite space trip.

At the beginning, what he said was quite normal. The disciples of each vein went to different places to try to open a new road.

With the overall strength of Jianjia sword sect, it should be determined to win the nine heavenly gods.

Shangguan Yun didn't hide anything. He told the whole story. Since they met those evil messengers, ye Chen appeared and became enemies with them.

Then sun Yerong came forward to make trouble and let Ye Chen go.

Then they met the ancient demon, and the situation became very critical until ye Chen appeared and saved them.

Although Shangguan Yun is telling objective facts, he has a serious subjective tendency. He thinks Ye Chen is just protecting himself and has no idea of saving them at all.

Hearing this, sun Yerong looked up several times and wanted to refute, but he was stared back by the elders on the high platform.

After Shangguan Yun finished, he stepped down first. At this time, an elder patted the table and shouted angrily: "bold sun Yerong! It's just that you bully in front of the disciples of the sect on weekdays. What crime should you commit when you look for such an important thing as the nine heavenly gods and ignore the benefits of the sect!"

The speaker is shangguanyun's master, nun Lingyun.

Immediately, several elders raised their voices and attacked them.

Half of them are really angry, and the other half have other plans.

For Jianjia sword sect and other sects with a long history and rich heritage, a nine heaven divine skill can increase their prestige, but it is not necessary.

In this regard, sun Yerong's master, Liuhe fairy, listened quietly.

In terms of strength, she is strong enough to rank among the top five elders of Jianjia sword sect.

The disciples under her seat are only sun Yerong. They are used to being spoiled on weekdays. Others dare not say more because of the strength of Liuhe fairy. Now they have finally found the opportunity to export their evil spirit. Where will they let go. Not only the elders, but also some disciples began to accuse sun Yerong of his behavior. They could have stopped Ye Chen, but in the end, because sun Yerong blocked it, they missed the opportunity, so that ye Chen got the crown of thorns and became the final winner. Hearing what they said, sun Yerong seems to have become a sinner of Jianjia sword sect for thousands of years. She has made countless mistakes. In this process, Xuan Jiyue didn't say a word. The elders called out the memory pictures seen by some disciples and knew that Xuan Jiyue had chased and killed sun Yerong at that time. However, the crowd was silent. Xuanjiyue is a descendant appointed by the sect leader. She will inherit all the orthodoxy of Jianjia sword sect in the future. No one dares to criticize what she has done except the sect leader. Finally, someone turned the topic back to sun Yerong. There seems to be no result in the struggle. Finally, an elder made a plan. "It's better to banish him to the frozen snow field. Whether he lives or dies is up to her."

As soon as this statement came out, many people thought it was feasible. Sun Yerong is the proud daughter of heaven second only to Xuan Jiyue. Her strength is extremely outstanding. If she wants to be executed, she may encounter serious resistance. It's better to adopt a compromise and exile. But the elder who preferred sun Yerong changed his face in an instant. The frozen snow plain is a forbidden place. Even the elders of Jianjia sword sect dare not go here easily, let alone a disciple. Almost all the people who went there had no return. They were buried in the snow field, covered with snow and ice, and became one of the countless bones. And there is also an unpredictable danger. Those who go will be imprisoned by inexplicable rules and become extremely painful. They will suffer all kinds of suffering and die slowly. Jianjia sword sect has always had a tradition. Every 50 years, a female disciple will be sent there as a sacrifice. In other words, no matter how to choose sacrifices, it's not sun Yerong, but this time she made a big mistake. I'm afraid the sacrifice of a narrow life will fall on her! Chapter 7013 The frozen snow field is a place that frightens countless Jianjia sword sect disciples. Even for xuanhai, it is taboo.

There are terrible laws of heaven and earth. Once you step in, the whole person can't get out easily. Since ancient times, none of the people who go in has successfully escaped.

Generally speaking, every other reincarnation, Jianjia sword sect will select a female disciple who has been eliminated by the sect and send her to bear all kinds of torture.

For example, it has never happened before to send top disciples like sun Yerong in.

So it also attracted controversy.

"Well, don't say any more."

While arguing in the main hall, the patriarch who had been sitting in the first seat spoke.

Her name is Fenghua. She is the 31st generation leader of Jianjia sword sect. Her strength has been cultivated to the extreme of xuanhai. She is incomparably powerful.

Jianjia sword sect under Fenghua's control is still the largest sect in xuanhai, but now there are rising stars such as darizong, who are catching up, and several parties have launched a tug of war.

"Since you have committed an irreparable mistake, you should be punished."

Fenghua glanced at sun Yerong faintly, with a look of no sadness or joy.

Sun Yerong buried her head lower. It goes without saying that Jiutian Shenshu is important to Jianjia sword sect, but she just can't get through the barrier in her heart.

Safeguard fairness and justice, isn't that what everyone should do?

"I'll send you to the frozen snow field for ten days. If you can return unharmed after ten days, the past will be written off and no longer investigated." The patriarch Fenghua made the final decision. At this point, no one dared to refute. On the bright side, sun Yerong doesn't have to die, but what she has to face may be more terrible than death. "The matter has been settled. Let's go back." The patriarch Fenghua took the lead in leaving the hall, and other elders withdrew in turn. A glimmer of satisfaction flashed in shangguanyun's eyes. It was hateful that sun Yerong blocked his plan again and again. Now throw it into the frozen snow. Such treatment is more terrible than death. "Fight me? Do you know the end now?" The smile on Shangguan Yun's face is extremely insidious. At the same time, Tianjian Valley, thousands of miles away, has finally welcomed a young talent who shines in the sword meteorite space. After ye Chen returned to Tianjian sect, what he did also spread to the ears of the whole sect. Suddenly, he was shocked up and down the door. "What? He defeated shangguanyun. That's Tianjiao of Jianjia sword school..."

"Not only defeated shangguanyun, but also Zhang Zhentian, and even tied with the invincible successor

of Jianjia sword sect."

The rapid spread of such news has raised Ye Chen's reputation to a higher level.

He didn't care much, but when walking in the Tianjian sect, many people looked at him with a faint worship.

Some people even came to him to ask for advice on swordsmanship. Their eyes were full of fanaticism and piety.

In this regard, ye Chen can only say that she can't cry or laugh.

In the sword meteorite space, he has not put on the thorn crown, but put it into the blue and yellow spring, absorbed the magic power of the crown, and then he can explore the mystery of the sword meteorite space and integrate his soul into it.

At this time, the crown of thorns was sinking and floating in his sea of Qi, turning into a virtual shadow, extremely gorgeous.

Ye Chen once saw the power of the crown of thorns. In those days, Chang Mojun used a thorn Blood Sword to manipulate a piece of debris falling from the sea of thorns, which could kill all directions and make people feel frightened.

It can be seen how terrible the changes in the crown of thorns are.

"I don't know the nourishing effect of this thorn crown on the spirit?"

Ye Chen found a quiet place and began to practice in seclusion. His life, to put it bluntly, is to linger between combat and practice.

The reason why he can step by step break through vanity and climb to the top is because he has strong perseverance.

Of course, behind this, talent is also very important.

But since ancient times, how many talented people have only bloomed for a moment, and then like a stone sinking into the sea, they no longer exist.

Now he won't refine the crown of thorns for his own use, because he wants to find another nine heavenly divinity: the whereabouts of the mother sword formula of all things.

Only by finding these two nine heavenly divinities can we fully understand the rules here, so as to create a door of time and space to communicate the two worlds and escape from the mysterious sea.

Ye Chen closed his eyes. The powerful sword was intended to hover in his mind. The blood red sword seemed to be outlined by thorns, full of mysterious and sharp spikes.

When he came into contact with the thorn Blood Sword, ye Chen's mind was stirred, like a spirit sea spreading out and becoming extremely surging.

Soon, the storm turned into a sea of blood.

He steadied the wisp of divine consciousness, and the ancient gods and demons who stood still in the storm to meet the coming of this natural disaster.

Ye Chen started from the very end and climbed up step by step. His foundation is extremely stable, which is very rare among many talents.

Maybe it's the support of reincarnation blood, or maybe Ye Chen didn't fill his body with a large number of genius materials, earth treasures and miraculous drugs, so he came to today step by step.

He was like the pillar of heaven in the deep buried ground. He was not affected at all. On the contrary, he waved his fist straight up in the face of the disaster. The turbulent blood Haydn was stunned.

"Want to swallow me? I'm afraid you're a little tender!"

Ye Chen's face showed a ferocious smile. His fist burst into an incomparably bright light and smashed the towering sea of blood into countless drops of water.

The crown of thorns stored in Ye Chen's body was shaky and unstable, as if it had been seriously hit.

He did not dare to take over easily any more, because the power of Ye Chen's spirit was so powerful that it was afraid.

After frightening the crown of thorns, ye Chen took back all the scattered spiritual thoughts and slowly opened his eyes.

All the power dropped by the thorn blood sword was sucked into his body and became a good tonic.

His spiritual power is a little more refined, even if it is insignificant, but for friars at his level, every breakthrough is a big step forward on the long road to heaven.

Next, he wanted to find the legendary formula of mother sword of all things, so he came to the place where the leader of Tianjian sect was located.

Zhuge sect leader was talking about swords and Taoism with several other elders in the sect. When he saw Ye Chen coming here, he greeted him immediately.

Two elders even came to have a sword competition with Ye Chen.

Ye Chen smiled and didn't refuse. Regardless of his own realm and his understanding of kendo, it can be said that he threw these people out for more than 100000 miles.

Chapter 7014

The two elders immediately waved their swords out, like a long dragon sweeping, and the majestic momentum fixed the people in place and couldn't move.

In the eyes of others, this may be a move that makes people look greatly changed, but in Ye Chen's opinion, these sword moves are full of loopholes and can't be great.

Suddenly he moved, did not use the Heavenly Sword, but took out a very ordinary iron sword.

On top of that, there is some rust.

The two elders felt that ye Chen looked down on others, and suddenly they were angry, and the sword in their hands accelerated a bit.

But the next moment, like mercury pouring into the ground, the earth shaking sword move suddenly stopped.

Because ye Chen's sword was up and down, he turned into a boundless shadow, completely blocking their attack route.

If there is no sword meaning, it is like the power of breaking the sky, surging and shining, floating and sinking, and the sword meaning is ferocious.

Just this move defeated two elders of Tianjian sect.

"Sure enough, young people are talented. We are ashamed of such Kendo talents!"

After the two elders were deciphered by the younger generation, they were not angry, but sighed repeatedly, greatly appreciating Ye Chen's talent.

In this way, it is embarrassing for the three elders and four eldest brothers who once targeted Ye Chen.

Ye Chen's talent is beyond doubt, even in the top three in the whole xuanhai.

If you continue to stay in Tianjian sect, you will undoubtedly inherit Datong and become the supreme power figure of Tianjian sect in the future.

Will there be good fruit for them to eat then?

Both of them have some sadness in their hearts.

Ye Chen didn't care what they thought. The sword meaning emitted by the two elders was sharp and trembling. After being locked by his evil Qi, it gradually calmed down and became gentle and cool.

"Headmaster, several elders, I came here to ask about the formula of mother sword of all things."

Ye Chen came straight to the point and said immediately.

If he has a chance to find the formula of the mother sword of all things, it will also be of great help to Tianjian sect.

"The mother sword formula of all things?!!" the leader of Zhuge frowned and fell into meditation.

The formula of the mother sword of all things is a very powerful existence in the nine heavenly gods.

Different from the crown of thorns, it has all kinds of changes and endless mysteries.

The communication between the mother sword formula of all things and heaven and earth is stronger. It's nothing to use it to destroy the stars and shake the universe.

It is said that this sword formula was founded by Hongjun's ancestor. In order to mourn his dead wife, it integrates a wisp of obsession of Hongjun's ancestor into the infinite sword meaning.

Therefore, the sword meaning contained in it is very powerful. It can create all things and breed everything. It is a great vision of the universe.

But before that, according to Jiuyou evil king, the Lord of destiny will be the one who will be in charge of the mother sword formula of all things in the future.

This prophecy was left by Hongjun's ancestors, and only a few senior leaders of Jianjia sword sect know it.

It is precisely because of this that the current leader of Jianjia sword sect will accept Xuan Jiyue as an apprentice and train her, just to inherit the mother sword formula of all things in the future!

After a long time, leader Zhuge shook his head slowly.

"We are only hearsay about the mother sword formula of all things, and we have not really contacted it. Maybe we can only go to Jianjia sword school to get the news of the mother sword formula of all things."

The other elders also nodded one after another. Instead, they also wanted to get the legendary nine heaven God's magic formula of mother sword of all things, but they didn't have such strength and bad luck.

Not everyone can control the nine heavenly divinity. It's not for the atmospheric transporter!

"I know that there is an inheritance of Jianjia sword school, called Earth Mother source divine light, which is a move evolved from the mother sword of all things."

"Maybe we can help you to get the inheritance of the mother source divine light. Next, we'll see if you can deduce the location of the mother sword formula of all things."

After thinking, leader Zhuge said slowly.

This is the limit they can achieve. After all, the strength of the whole Tianjian sect is limited.
Ye Chen nodded and thanked him. If he could, he also wanted to get the cultivation script of the divine light of the earth mother source for reference.
But at this time, the fat three elders spoke.
"Well Ye Xiaoyou, I know some information about the formula of the mother sword of all things. It is hidden in the deepest part of the Martial Arts Pavilion of Tianjian sect. I entered it hundreds of years ago and accidentally read a book."
"There are some records about the true meaning of the mother sword formula of all things, and the repair methods, etc., like a preface."
"Oh? Elder, is the book still in place?" Ye Chen asked immediately.
"It should still be there. Go to the third floor in the deepest part of the Martial Arts Pavilion and have a try."
The three elders gave a clue, and their faces were full of flattering smiles.
It is obvious that he wants to show in front of Ye Chen in order to recover his lost goodwill.
Otherwise, if this guy really has a foothold in Tianjian sect, he will end badly.
This is the survival law of zongmen.
"Then I will thank the elder in advance."

Ye Chen always has a clear distinction between kindness and resentment. He will not confuse black and white, nor will he do those things against the law of heaven.

He took the token given by leader Zhuge and came to Wuji Pavilion. As long as you have this token, you can shuttle through the three floors of Wuji Pavilion.

No one can easily enter this third floor without the permission of the high level of the sect.

Ye Chen came to the third floor and saw an old leather book in the corner of a pile of broken books.

His mind moved slightly and stopped in front of the ancient book.

Chapter 7015

This book is ordinary, with some vicissitudes. There is still a missing piece in the corner of the first page. I don't know whether it was torn down by others or because the rules of Tao rhyme are incomplete.

Ye Chen raised his palm and gently stroked the book. Sure enough, he soon found the abnormality.

Driven by his blood power, a ray of light slowly appeared in the upper right corner of the book.

Seeing this, ye Chen was immediately excited. He, who knew the power of space, didn't understand that this was the entrance of space.

He separated a trace of spiritual thoughts, entered them, and came to a small world.

Here is an ancient forest with lush trees. In the distance, there are mountains rising and stretching to the distance.

A mysterious law came here, which surprised Ye Chen.

"Luck seems good. I hope I can find the news about the mother sword formula of all things here."

Ye Chen stepped forward. After a while, he saw a stone pond. The mouth of the water surface was not large, and the water area was only about one meter. The water spring in the pond was clear and sparkling.

Ye Chen opened the reincarnation heavenly eye and pierced the vanity. He could see that there was a sword in the center of the small jar.

The sword was hazy and could not be seen completely, surrounded by the meaning of chaos.

But ye Chen can almost judge that this is the virtual shadow left by the mother sword of all things. It will never be wrong.

He looked excited and went here, but just two steps later, he was stopped by an invisible barrier.

Ye Chen was not in a hurry, but slowly made the force, condensed the Tao rhyme, and passed out, just like a rich essence of life. When he contacted the barrier, the water waves rippled, like clearing the dust deposited for many years.

Ye Chen's eyes suddenly opened up. After clearing all the obstacles, the pool became clear.

"Take it!"

Almost in an instant, the sword suspended at the mouth of the pool turned into a streamer and entered Ye Chen's body.

Pang Bo's magnificent power was born, tossing up and down in his consciousness.

After a while, in Ye Chen's mind, a real shadow of the mother sword formula of all things emerged.

Ye Chen immediately gathered all his thoughts and explored the place where the mother sword formula of all things was located.

The divine sword was in the clouds, like a secluded world, and it was impossible to determine where it was.

Ye Chen took a deep breath. This time, he used the power of space to integrate into the reincarnation blood and hold up the place where the mother sword formula of all things is located.

The space gradually becomes open, and the scene in front of us also clearly emerges.

Under the endless sea of clouds, there seems to be a flat mountain.

That small mountain peak has no prominent place. It is very inconspicuous in that heaven and earth.

But if you look carefully, you can find that the whole heaven and earth rhyme flows, and the heaven and earth show up, all of which are inseparable from the figure of the mountain.

Ye Chen was shocked. He stared at the mountain for a long time, and the power of reincarnation pushed to the extreme.

With the continuous enhancement of his mind, the condensed power is integrated into the mountain.

There was a change.

The mountain cracked one gap after another, but the mountain did not collapse, but turned into mysterious and strange lines.

The smell of runes continues to spread outward and spread out, making the whole consciousness sea world tremble. This sea of consciousness world, I'm afraid we can't stay long! Ye Chen remembered this ordinary mountain and left the world in books here. When his consciousness returned to the noumenon, the old and shabby Book burned up and soon burned to ashes. Ye Chen spits out a mouthful of turbid air. The spirit of the mother sword of all things is extremely powerful, and the place is also extremely secret. But he has gained this wisp of soul power, so there is no need to worry. Next, he went to xuanhai to find the location of this mountain. Ye Chen flashed out of the Martial Arts Pavilion and wanted to return to his cave. On the way, he met a disciple who was walking in a hurry. "Why are you running so fast?" Ye Chen asked strangely. When the disciple saw him, he was relieved and hurried forward and said, "brother ye, someone from Jianjia sword sect came to the door and asked to see you by name, claiming that sun Yerong had a life and death crisis." Jianjia sword sect? Sun Yerong? "Go, I'll have a look."

Ye Chen went out of the back mountain with the disciple and came to the front hall. At this time, a woman was pacing back and forth and waiting anxiously.

She was dressed in white. Her face was not exquisite, but she could be called a small jasper and beautiful.

Seeing ye Chen who came out with the disciple, the woman was immediately happy.

"Are you ye Shitian? Please save my elder martial sister. She has been sent to the frozen snow field by the sect. If you don't stop it, she will definitely die in it!"

This woman and sun Yerong are the same family, and the friendship is extremely deep, even more than ordinary sisters.

"Speak slowly." Ye Chen comforted.

She nodded and told ye Chen the cause and effect of the matter.

Her name is Chu rou. She is sun Yarong's younger martial sister. She has been under sun Yarong's care on weekdays.

Sun Yerong was exiled to the frozen snow, and even the master had no choice. After all, it was decided by the patriarch himself.

But she didn't want to watch sun Yerong die. After thinking about it, she had to come to Tianjian sect and tell Ye Chen about it.

Sun Yerong helped Ye Chen many times in the sword meteorite space and created miracles many times. She expected Ye Chen to lend a helping hand.

"Where is sun Yerong now?" Ye Chen pondered for a moment and asked.

"I'm still detained in the sect gate for the time being, and I'll be escorted to the frozen snow field in a few days." Chu Rou answered.

"Don't worry, I will try my best to rescue her. But before that, you should tell me her whereabouts."

Ye Chen said, took out a jade pendant with a trace of reincarnation power and handed it to Chu rou.

"At that time, gather all the information you know into spiritual thoughts, carve them on them, and crush them. These information will be automatically transmitted to me."

Ye Chen thought for a moment and decided to rescue sun Yerong.

Not to mention that sun Yerong let him go twice and blocked shangguanyun and others for him, just sun Yerong's courage to maintain justice and fairness is worthy of admiration.

Sun Yerong sometimes even makes Ye Chen feel like Wu Yao, the daughter of the old lord.

Although there is no absolute of Wu Yao, it is extremely rare in this world.

Chu Rou knew that ye Chen was not joking, and immediately stood in awe.

"Don't worry! I will find out all the information and send it to you! Elder martial sister sun's life will be handed over to you!"

After Chu Rou said this, she left quickly and returned to Jianjia sword school.

Chapter 7016

Ye Chen enters the cave, practices in seclusion, and tries to understand the bloody smell of the crown of thorns. Three days later, a burst of mysterious information came out of his mind. It must be that Chu Rou crushed the samsara jade pendant. In the letter, Chu Rou told him that at noon today, the people of Jianjia sword sect would set out all the way north to escort sun Yerong to the frozen snow field. Among them, an elder of Jianjia sword sect leads the team. Her strength is not too high. She is probably at the level of banbu Tianjun. Next, there are five disciples to escort. Shangguan Yun is impressively listed here! Ye Chen meditated slightly. The strength of the escort team said whether it was strong or weak. As long as he wanted to save a person, it should not be a problem. Immediately, ye Chen set out to intercept on the way to the North Road. After a incense stick. On a mountain road, several people were heading north. They were flying at a low altitude, led by a celestial eagle. On the wide back of the eagle beast, there was a cage. The woman in the purple dress was bound by her hands and feet, trapped in it, and looked lonely.

A young woman with a fairyland style sat in front of her and let the wings of eagles and beasts flicker. She stood still and was as stable as Mount Tai.

This person is one of the elders of Jianjia sword sect, yumiya.

The other disciples fly with their swords and guard the way around.
The escort task is very simple. Just send sun Yerong to the entrance of the ice field and watch her go in.
But just in case, Jianjia sword sect sent an elder to carry out the escort task.
Along the way, sun Yerong lost her eloquence in the past. She ignored Shangguan Yun's sarcasm from time to time.
Perhaps this is her destiny, can only flow in a broken place.
Sun Yerong smiled like a mockery.
According to the speed of the eagle beast, they can reach the entrance of the frozen snow field before dawn tomorrow.
When the eagle stepped into the sky over an ancient forest, it suddenly made an extremely sharp roar, which immediately rang through the sky.
"What happened?"
A disciple was startled by the sudden roar of the eagle beast.
"What do you want, beast?"
The disciple was immediately angry and wanted to take out the waist whip and severely scold the beast.
But it was stopped by Shangguan cloud.



He felt that ye Chen was like a ghost everywhere, pestering him all the time, so that he could not be angry. Ye Chen didn't panic at all. With a gentle wave of his palm, he flicked the head of the ice lion with four or two kilos. At the end of the first round, the two drew. "You stopped halfway to save sun Yerong? But I can tell you clearly that it's impossible." A sarcastic smile appeared on Shangguan Yun's face. "If you have eyes, you can take a closer look at the strength of the people guarding the cage." Yu Miya, who has never done anything and meditates calmly, slowly opens her eyes and looks up and down at Ye Chen. "Are you the leaf killing heaven who took away the nine heavenly gods?" Yu Miya asked faintly. At the same time, she picked up the slender sword placed aside. "Since you've come to the door yourself, leave the nine heaven magic skills before you go." The scabbard in yumiya's hand revolved around the mountain without wind. This is a space block! Ordinary strength can't break through these taboos. Shangguan Yun smiled ferociously when he saw this.

Ye Chen came to the door automatically. He couldn't escape this boundary, so he had a chance to be

ashamed before the snow.

"Boy, you are lucky in the sword meteorite space. See how I deal with you today!" Shangguan Yun immediately rushed forward and turned into a shadow. This array of taboo rules of Jianjia sword school was beneficial to him, and even improved his speed. His speed was extremely fast. When he arrived, the long sword broke the sky and the invisible air waves rolled in, cutting this layer of emptiness in half. "My sword technique is close to the ultimate law of cold ice, and there is the power of kendo. It depends on whether you can take it or not." Shangguan Yun smiled grimly, and then took up the sword again, with a sound of thunder. Ye Chen was as motionless as a mountain, covered with the light of Buddhism and Taoism, and then a divine tower appeared boldly, blocking the startling sword. The two collided and burst into earth shaking momentum. Shangguan Yun didn't get the treasure during his trip to the sword meteorite space, but he broke through a new round of realm. Now he has a new understanding of the cold ice heaven. "Ye Shitian, I failed to defeat you in the sword meteorite space before. Today, I'll have a showdown!" His eyes were burning with a strong sense of war and wanted to break the sky. But ye Chen smiled at this.

Because he did not regard Shangguan cloud as a real opponent from beginning to end.

But the other party seems to be persistent in defeating him. "Shangguan Yun, do you know there is a saying that you should act according to your ability." Ye Chen folded his hands and looked pious. He muttered a few words to himself. The divine tower became bright and extremely sacred. Behind him, there was also a Dharma image of a giant Buddha, majestic and magnificent, like the coming of a true God. The cold ice sword in the sky is trapped in this Buddha light. It is vast and inescapable. However, this is not the end, because the next moment, another divine tower falls from the sky, which seems to come out of the endless secret void and deduce the divine power to the extreme. Between them, countless creatures chanted and sang in unison. The futu pagoda and the heaven and earth xuanhuang pagoda came together, with great power, blocking all the roads before and after shangguanyun. Shangguan Yun was shocked. He felt the vast energy contained in the two towers. He immediately stopped hesitating and slapped on the cold ice sword frost. Chapter 7017 The dark handprints filled the meaning of the cold ice sword with majestic energy, and the endless frost further expanded. "The sword of frost, heaven and earth sing together!"

Shangguan Yun clenched his teeth and used the power of blood essence. He slapped his left hand into a palm, and suddenly waved it. There was a rumbling sound.

There was only a roar of the sword. Where Shangguan Yun stood, all the peaks disappeared into dust and turned into a rolling torrent, which condensed into a mighty offensive on his frost sword.

The cold light contained blood color and surged through the clouds.

Shangguanyun stabbed out with a sword and separated a residual shadow to confront the two towering God towers!

The extreme meaning of cold ice seems to break the world.

But it was a struggle after all.

Ye Chen used the reincarnation blood and the power to destroy the Tao seal to almost block the whole heaven and earth. The power of the Shinto divided from the heaven road is very dignified.

The heaven and earth xuanhuang tower and the futu tower are like two mountains standing in the air. They are towering and magnificent and can not be shaken.

Ye Chen didn't expect that the two had an incredible and wonderful reaction. When they were connected and looked down from the universe, they could find that there was a place in the xuanhai sea that formed a six Zhang star awn.

At the top of the futu pagoda, because the Buddha light is too blazing, a brilliant golden day has evolved.

At the same time, the heaven and earth xuanhuang tower seemed to feel the movement of the floating Tu tower. The bright golden light rose into the sky, wrapped the whole tower and spread rapidly.

A curved bright moon, as if through ancient times, came to the top of the xuanhuang tower in heaven and earth.

The sun and moon meet and shine brightly.
Ye Chen's heart has its own mighty Qi, especially born.
Will be the top of Ling, swing your chest and give birth to Zeng Yun.
A sword cuts the dawn, and the sun and moon are dust!
This heroic momentum has never been matched by many people since ancient times. The meaning of cold ice condensed by Shangguan cloud is completely covered by the divine light.
He was also full of horror. He didn't expect that the supreme cold sword would be suppressed!
He didn't expect that ye Chen's understanding of divine power rules was so superb and perfect in addition to his Kendo cultivation.
What kind of monster is this guy?
Even yumiya, who controls the taboo space, was secretly surprised. At that moment, the power of God tower appeared, and the taboo space was almost out of control.
The power of the strong is so terrible!
"In the dark sea, who else can suppress him?"
Such a doubt suddenly appeared in yumiya's heart.
Except for the descendants of the patriarch, who have received part of the Xuanji moon of Jianjia fairy Taoism, there seems to be no one else!

This son's talent is too terrible. I'm afraid he can't stay long.

The endless divine power defeated Shangguan Yun's cold ice sword, but he was bitten by the secret of heaven and spit out a big mouthful of blood.

If yumiya didn't exert a soft power and gently lift him up, I'm afraid shangguanyun would fall out of this forbidden space and into the endless abyss.

After the two pagodas completed their mission, they gradually dissipated.

The radiance of the sun and moon still remains, and ye Chen stands under the stars, just like an anti sky god of war who has broken through the ancient times and returned strongly.

This time, even yumiya had to be ready.

Among the people present, I'm afraid only she can deal with Ye Chen! The rest were injured.

They were unable to resist the threat of the two against the war, so they were seriously injured.

The eagles and beasts that ran rampant all the way also shrunk aside and were in constant fear all day.

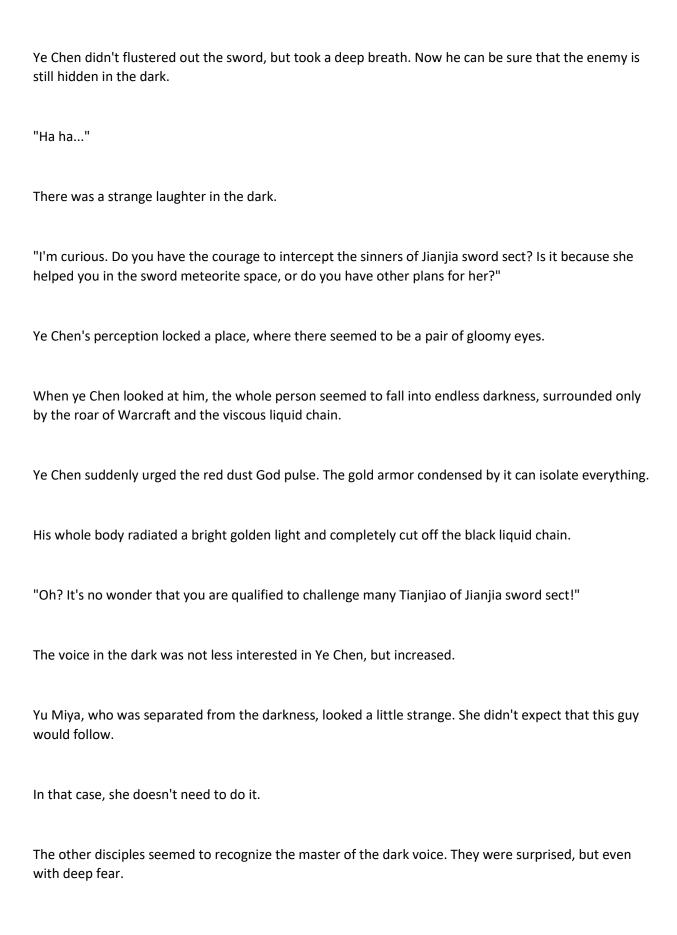
In the cage on his back, sun Yerong swept away the previous depression and haze, and his eyes became bright and colorful.

In her pupil, there was a reflection of Ye Chen's tall figure, which was as big as a mountain, and it was deeper and deeper, as if it wanted to be engraved into her heart.

And tears, already blurred the eyes.

She had no hope at all. Even the patriarch came forward personally to send her to the frozen land.
Powerful as a master can't keep her, let alone others.
But it was at this time that ye Chen came forward and fought against Jianjia sword sect alone, just to save her.
Who wouldn't cry?
After shangguanyun's defeat, he was still unwilling, but he couldn't stand up.
He had lost his strength and became a lamb to be slaughtered.
"Damn Where the hell did this guy come from"
Shangguanyun was very frustrated. He was defeated in xuanjiyue's hand. He had never suffered such a big blow.
Now I have no confidence and am confused.
After ye Chen used his means to defeat shangguanyun, he did not relax his vigilance, because he knew that his real enemy was yumiya.
Yumiya was going to shoot. The slender sword had floated up in the air, emitting a frightening force.
"Are you sure you want to challenge Jianjia sword sect?"
She asked calmly, her face ancient well without waves.

Ye Chen smiled and didn't say much.
"Well, in that case, I can give you a decent way to die."
Buzz!
The sharp sound of the sword makes the whole space ripple layer by layer.
The slender divine sword, named huoshuyinhua, is one of the top divine swords of Jianjia sword school. In terms of sword power and status, it can be said to be second only to Jianjia divine sword in some aspects.
Although it is only some aspects and not comprehensive, it can not be underestimated. Chapter 7018
At this time, ye Chen was ready. He summoned the disaster Heavenly Sword. The trace of disaster Qi was like a wandering dragon. He absorbed the power of the void and never stopped for a moment.
But at this time, another dark killing suddenly rose, quietly, and suddenly came.
It's like a dark night completely replacing the day.
Ye Chen's eyes were suddenly dark, and the smell of the dark night suddenly came and became unpredictable.
Invisibly, there seemed to be a thick layer of darkness, which turned into a sky net and shrouded him.



They hurriedly avoided it for fear of being contaminated by the eager dark spirit.

Ye Chen can feel that the armor of the red dust divine vein is being eroded by inexplicable power. If it goes on at this speed, it will be worn out.

Ye Chen summoned the star of wish, fused the light of the star with the gold armor, and then looked at him.

"Dou Zi Jue."

He gently spit out these words, and saw the meaning of killing and cutting all over the sky, rolling from the ground.

The mountain rain is coming, the wind is all over the building, and the sky is breaking!

This Brahma divine skill contains the most extreme meaning of killing and cutting. It is sharp and can cut everything.

Under the impact of "Dou Zi Jue", the infinite darkness became as fragile as paper.

"I can break my dark cage." the voice was a little surprised and a little cold. "If you break it, you will lose my king's face!"

Strong people like him are extremely powerful because they follow the law and contain the way of heaven.

As soon as the word death appeared, the whole black wave surged up and became extremely manic.

Around here, countless peaks collapsed and cracked, silently, almost flattened in an instant.

"I can make sure you can't kill me."

Ye Chen smiled contemptuously. It seemed that he had caught the loophole in the dark tide, and his eyes flashed. Then the sound of dragon singing sounded impressively, with great momentum and indomitable progress.

The violent breath of the blood dragon is more cruel and cold, and the laws of heaven are better.

Therefore, ye Chen immediately split the cage and escaped from Shengtian.

The blood light of the Longyuan Heavenly Sword was so strong that it was cut out violently. The crazy sword was transformed into a dragon roll and rushed to attack.

At the moment when ye Chen escaped, there was a wave of anti killing, and he directly turned back and offered this move.

This sword has strong blood gas and reaches the extreme of the blood color law.

However, it is far from reaching the extreme of Ye Chen.

Only a loud bang was heard, and the black gas as long as the tide burst, and a fragment like a dart, containing infinite power, flew through.

Ye Chen raised his sword to block, but was hit so far.

The violent force was so terrible that he couldn't resist it at all.

After the darkness dissipated, the black cloud finally condensed into a man's figure.

The man was shrouded in black robes. He couldn't see his face clearly. He could only see him holding a misty sword.

Ye Chen was immediately alert. The man had a strong killing intention and a heavy smell of blood. His hands must have been contaminated with many lives.

Ye Chen pierced through the reincarnation heavenly eye and found countless wronged souls behind him.

But those wronged souls can only stay outside a space barrier. Even if they are angry, they can't penetrate the man's defense. Seeing his appearance, ye Chen's eyes suddenly looked cold.

How many people did this guy kill to become what he is now.

"Yumiya, I haven't seen you for a long time. I've been in that dark place for many years, but I miss you."

After the shadow came out, it didn't talk to Ye Chen for the first time, but looked at Yu Miya over there.

Yumiya snorted coldly and didn't answer him.

The shadow shrugged, and then the endless black fog condensed into a human form.

Only then did his face gradually emerge.

His overall temperament is gloomy, wearing a black robe, and the sword in his hand is like an elongated olecranon, with a curved tip and a cold awn.

"Young man, let me teach you what the real sword technique is today. My sword is left by a fierce bird in ancient times. As long as you know, compared with its strength, this eagle will not be weaker than the four fierce beasts under Hongjun."

It seems that he hasn't spoken to anyone for a long time. He has been muttering to himself and opening his mouth with interest.

Ye Chen looked at him coldly.
"You have a lot of nonsense."
As soon as this sentence was spoken, the other party was stunned.
Immediately, shangguanyun burst into laughter, full of ridicule and extremely gloating.
At the beginning, he didn't react and didn't recognize this person's identity. However, after that, he quickly made a judgment by searching his past memory.
This guy seems to have been famous in Jianjia sword sect.
He was one of the four gentlemen of Jianjia sword sect at that time: Qingfeng swordsman.
At that time, the four gentlemen were well-known. They made a reputation in the Jianjia sword sect dominated by female swordsmen and won the support of many people.
But two of the four gentlemen became traitors to Jianjia sword sect.
One is the running water swordsman. He is a good friend of the Qingfeng swordsman, but secretly practices the Yin and evil double cultivation sword. Later, in order to collect Yin and replenish Yang, he killed several female elders and disciples of Jianjia sword sect one after another and committed heinous crimes.
Chapter 7019

Jianjia sword sect could never tolerate such behavior, so the patriarch and several supreme elders at that time personally killed the running water swordsman without giving him any chance to explain.

As a good friend of Liushui swordsman, Qingfeng swordsman was also involved. He tried hard to explain, but no one listened to him. He was driven into the forbidden area by Jianjia sword sect and tortured.

The running water swordsman was directly executed, while the Qingfeng swordsman was escorted into the dungeon by the Jianjia sword sect and could not come out forever.

Neither shangguanyun nor yumiya expected that Jianjia sword sect would release him.

However, since zongmen released him, he must have a grasp of control.

"The old women of Jianjia sword sect asked me to follow them all the way. Don't show any trace. Then I'll take you back. I don't know if I want to be a man, hehe. Also, my name will be ghost peerless in the future, but don't forget."

When he said this, he looked at Ye Chen and his eyes were full of inexplicable meaning.

Ye Chen frowned and said something bad in his heart.

It seems that the Jianjia sword sect had expected that it would cut its beard halfway, and deliberately sent an expert to follow it secretly.

The mantis catches cicadas and the Yellow finches are behind. He is careless about this wave.

"Hey, yumiya, do you want to taste this young boy? You've lived for thousands of years and haven't even tasted it by men. Don't you feel lonely?"

Ghost matchless said with a smile.

Yumiya snorted coldly and ignored it.

"Hey, hey, I'm still pretending to be reserved. Women of Jianjia sword sect are like this. They obviously want to be tight, but they don't admit anything."

This time, yumiya's look changed. She said coldly, "are you here to perform the task or talk nonsense? If you don't want to work, go back to the dungeon."

Ghost matchless heard the word dungeon, his eyes changed, but soon returned to normal.

"No, I'd better perform the task. After all, if I take the things of your Jianjia sword sect, I still have to keep my promise when doing business."

Now ghosts are unparalleled. They won't admit that they used to be one of the four gentlemen of Jianjia sword sect.

Ghost matchless said, casually waved a sword and ran towards Ye Chen. It was simple, but it contained incomparable extreme power.

Ye Chen even felt that a netherworld appeared above the dome, masking the light of the whole world.

There was a loud noise in the sky. The ghost demon Eagle opened its vigorous ancient claws and jumped at Ye Chen.

The terrible strength hit in an instant. Even ye Chen didn't resist it. He flew out and smashed a tall mountain.

This is the first time ye Chen was hit by the enemy, and in an extremely embarrassed posture.

Sun Yerong, trapped in the cage, can't help worrying. The ghost is unparalleled, but he is a bit stronger than Yumi yadu, and is equivalent to having died once and won't be contaminated with the cause and effect of heaven.

If you are a strong person who takes the road of orthodox cultivation, you will never risk being discovered by the way of heaven to kill Ye Chen.

In the real world, there are protection rules for the weak. If the crossing realm is too large, the strong are not allowed to shoot at the weak.

Once you do it, you will be eroded by the way of heaven. At least, your own cultivation rules will be interrupted and the entry of cultivation will be seriously stopped.

In the worst case, he is seriously injured, unable to recover, and may fall.

For a friar, it is the most terrible thing that the realm falls down!

But the Qingfeng swordsman is different. Before he was imprisoned, he followed the path of an orthodox monk, but now, after so many years of suffering and training, his identity has completely changed and become a ghost unparalleled.

Killing Ye Chen in this capacity will not be contaminated with much cause and effect.

As long as he makes a move, even if he kills Ye Chen, he will not be eaten back. At most, he will bear a few thunder of natural disaster.

So he has no scruples at all, which is what ye Chen is worried about.

Ye Chen knew that the gap between himself and the ghost could not be filled up by his understanding of martial arts!

The gap between them is like a natural moat, insurmountable.

The more we reach a higher level, the more difficult it is to fight across levels.

He used to deal with the Golden Snake in the ghost swamp and tried his best to kill each other.

The rules and restrictions in that place had a great impact on the golden snake king. It was originally the realm of the heavenly king, but it was forcibly suppressed in the swamp.

That's why he was defeated in Ye Chen's hands and fell with hatred.

However, the ghost standing in front of Ye Chen at this time is unparalleled, but it's different.

This man is a dignified ruler of heaven. His specific strength is not clear, but he will never be weaker than the Golden Snake.

Ye Chen's eyes coagulated. Facing the ghost's unparalleled second sword, he planned to use the water stop sword.

"Smelly boy, don't carry this guy. It's a matter of running away."

Huang Lao, who was attached to Ye Chen, gave a voice to remind him.

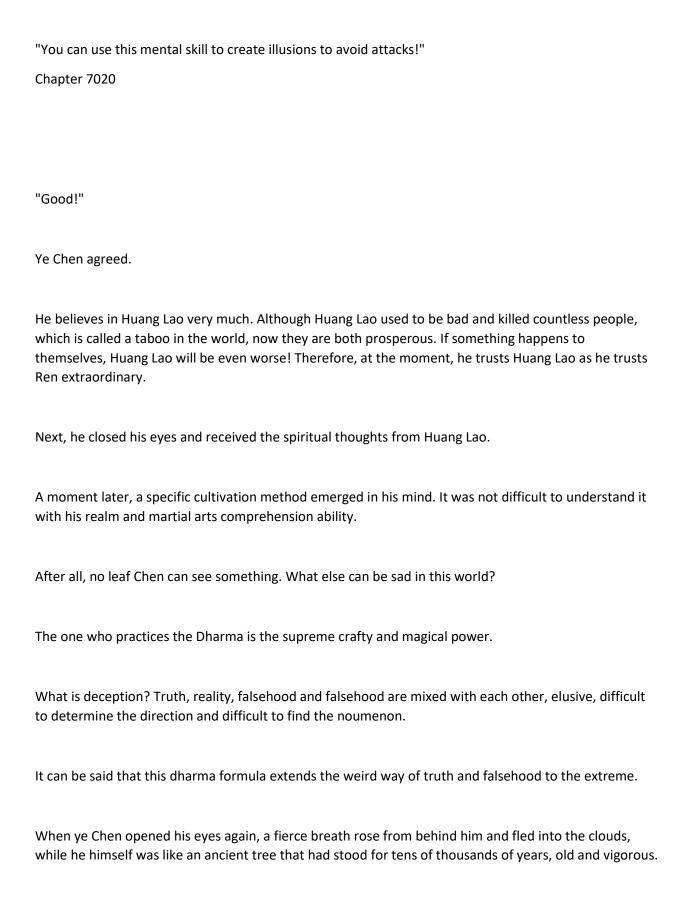
"Huang Lao, it's hard for me to escape. People haven't been rescued yet."

The main purpose of his coming here is to rescue sun Yerong. How can he give up easily.

"Maybe I can help you if you use that thousand heavy buildings palm."

"What do you say?"

"False and real, true and false. The change rules of daqianchonglou palm are very wonderful and uncontrollable. But I can teach you a mental skill to master false and real."



"Nine heavenly gods, daqianchonglou palm!"

The surging palm strength, containing the immortal breath of eternal vicissitudes, suddenly rises, shocks the world, twinkles in the sky, and even the thunder and earth world is a sensation.

A faint light rose into the sky and broke through chaos. Between the clouds, hundreds of vast palm prints emerged, as fierce as a falling meteor, instantly locking several areas.

True and false crisscross, the tide rises and falls, and no one knows which is the real daqianchonglou palm.

Ye Chen's qianchonglou palm burst out an extremely bright light. It can reach all ages from heaven to earth.

Under the reflection of those rays, the whole heaven and earth became a sun like day, thousands of miles without clouds, ending in palmprints.

Waves came out and seemed to turn the whole small world into ashes.

The land within tens of thousands of kilometers has been burned beyond recognition and blackened by the divine light of dagianchonglou palm.

Such an attack is comparable to the half step emperor. Even, you can kill the existence of nine layers of heaven in Baijia territory in an instant.

People around here were shocked when they saw this scene.

The ghost peerless also narrowed his eyes, and then he gave a cold hum of disdain and directly grabbed and exploded the shadow of two thousand Chonglou palms with his bare hands.

But something strange happened. Instead of cracking the daqianchonglou palm, he was shocked by the power.

"Interesting, interesting... Your strength is not bad, but it stops here after all."

Ghost matchless obviously had no patience to continue to play with Ye Chen. He waved the hell demon eagle and suddenly moved forward. The sword wind came and the void kept splitting.

Among the cracks, there is the power of the dark abyss.

At the beginning, those forces rippled like water waves, but they showed unparalleled power.

Facing these almost invincible moves, even ye Chen felt great pressure.

With a low roar, he poured his whole body's aura into the divine palm again. Unexpectedly, he produced more than 20 palm prints again and pressed them down directly.

A loud bang came, and several huge palm prints came into contact with the dark sword Qi. They suddenly turned into residual shadows and burst.

Ye Chen touched it and seemed to have been backfired.

But he still didn't intend to give up, but continued to strengthen his strength.

"Really? Then try my palm technique to see if you can catch it all!"

Ye Chen almost urged all his strength out and poured it into the palm, and multiple blood lights burst out.

He will use the palm of his hand as a sharp sword to cut off the shackles to break the boundless darkness.

The void channel between them collapsed inch by inch, and the vortex of the black hole suddenly took shape.
"It seems that this boy really wants to be hard with me."
Ghost matchless noticed Ye Chen's intention and suddenly gave a cold hum, giving only four word evaluation.
too big for her skin!
With a loud bang, it suddenly came out. Centered on the two people, a large void collapsed.
The glory of terror melts the surrounding void!
More than that, even the stone forests, trees, flowers and plants within tens of thousands of kilometers to the north are turned into ashes and swallowed up by nothingness.
And just when the sky was shining, ye Chen really used a ray of reincarnation power.
Those invincible palm prints running to ghosts are fake! Lifelike, extremely lifelike.
Another thousand heavy tower palm contains a trace of reincarnation power, which breaks through the void and comes to yumiya.
"Do you want one sword and two carvings? That's beautiful!"
Yumiya rose in the air, and the sword light in her hand was wound into a rope. With the bursting power, she blew the palm print blown out by Ye Chen into pieces.

But all these thousand Paris palms are fake.

Yumiya's eyes suddenly coagulated. She turned around and saw that the void had cracked for thousands of kilometers where the eagle and beast were that day.

A palm print fell from the sky and directly photographed the eagle and beast that day into nothingness. Even the miserable cry could be sent out in time.

The power brought by dagianchonglou palm also broke the cage that imprisoned sun Yerong.

Ye Chen's figure also appeared in the place where sun Yerong was located.

Sun Yerong was stunned for half a second before he reacted. He was immediately delighted.

Ye Chen uses the Dharma formula from Huang Lao to manipulate Daqian Chonglou's palm. He makes a move to take falsehood as truth and falsehood as reality, lure the tiger away from the mountain and reverse multiple times.

Finally, he successfully cheated the two terror powers!

Whether it's ghost matchless or yumiya, she really fell into Ye Chen's trap.

At this time, neither of them looked very good.

Ghost peerless's eyes narrowed slightly. The cold chill turned into a killing opportunity and locked Ye Chen. He said coldly: "your ability is really good, and your wisdom is beyond ordinary people. If you live, I'm afraid there will be endless trouble, but that's all."

Ghost matchless just didn't put Ye Chen's blow in his eyes, but treated it at will, so he was deceived.

But now he put away his contempt, and all ye Chen's moves will have nowhere to hide.

The cultivation gap between them cannot be filled with skills.

He's an unparalleled ghost. He's not someone you can play with.

His eyes were suddenly cold, and the angry flame burst out from within himself, firmly locking Ye Chen.

Yumiya doesn't even need to fight. She just needs to give it to ghost matchless to solve it, so as not to get involved in cause and effect.

"I'll kill you as easily as a chicken or a dog."

Ghost matchless said coldly. His words, like a layer of frost, spread rapidly, and even the surrounding space was frozen.

He shot again. This time without any contempt, he waved the hell demon eagle. In an instant, the black light as concise as silk burst out from the empty air and suddenly disappeared. When he appeared again, he had reached Ye Chen.