

Physician 7031

Chapter 7031

Step by step, they can realize the unique vitality of the supreme source tree. The golden leaves on their heads are constantly flowing, and they are dense from the trunk to the vine.

"I'm surprised that you can get through that barrier. You know, I've been trapped here for countless years and no one has ever come in."

Before they planned to do anything, they suddenly heard a voice of vicissitudes, with a strong ancient meaning.

This tree has survived for thousands of years, reposing the Jianjia fairy's last hope and the thought of parting from Hongjun's ancestor.

His spirit has been nourished for a long time.

"Hello, master!"

Ye Chen did not put on airs when he saw the ancient trees, but bowed and said hello.

Sun Yerong was stunned for a moment, but she soon saluted like Ye Chen.

We should be in awe of such ancient gods in the flood and famine era.

Moreover, the luster of this ancient tree is not as brilliant as expected,

The bark is cracked, and the folds on the trunk have spread quietly in waves.

"You have the smell of master. Hehe, I think you came here because of this." Tianze divine tree smiled and said.

"I did have a conversation with the virtual shadow left by senior Hongjun." Ye Chen answered truthfully.

This time he could still feel that a pair of eyes in the trunk were looking at himself, which was almost the same as the red pupils in front. The only difference was that these eyes had no evil intention.

It should be that I looked from the outside, never escaped the shackles of that barrier, and was confused by my eyes!

"So... What's your identity?"

Tianze sacred tree has neither the vision of Hongjun's ancestors nor the insight of ancient gods and demons, so it can only take the initiative to ask.

"Senior, I am in charge of reincarnation and am called the Lord of reincarnation."

Ye Chen frankly said his identity. He had nothing to hide in front of the divine tree. If he hid it again, it might affect the other party's judgment of his own luck.

When ye Chen was talking, a wisp of green light quietly lit up in the Tianze divine tree, as if connected with the air of heaven and earth, which can confirm the truth of what ye Chen said.

After ye Chen finished, he looked calm and magnanimous without any abnormality.

Tianze sacred tree, this is a great shock!

"Since ancient times, heroes come out of youth! This sentence is really a cycle of natural justice and endless life! My master was as talented and arbitrary as you when he was young, but he didn't have such terrible strength at your age."

Tianze sacred tree accepted the essence of a drop of tears from Jianjia fairy, and also inherited the original power of Hongjun's ancestors. Naturally, they are very clear about their past deeds.

When sun Yerong heard the words "Lord of reincarnation", he felt familiar at first, but after reaction, his heart suddenly stopped, as if in disorder.

Even if she was in the dark sea, how could she not have heard of the name of the Lord of reincarnation? It was the Supreme Master of heaven and earth in the future, comparable to the existence of Hongjun's ancestors.

If you can hold the top of samsara in the future, you will be the strongest king in the world.

At that time, I'm afraid the whole Jianjia sword sect can't bear his power.

Sun Yerong quickly sorted out the confused thoughts in her mind. After sorting out clues, she found that ye Chen's real identity is the Lord of reincarnation, both reasonable and unexpected.

With all the strength Ye Chen showed before, he really won't disgrace the name of the Lord of reincarnation.

It's just that she didn't think of it.

If Jianjia sword sect knows that their enemies are the Lord of reincarnation, what should they think?

At the same time, sun Yerong had a touch of happiness in his heart. Fortunately, he and the Lord of reincarnation have become friends, not enemies.

When sun Yerong was distracted, ye Chen could not have insight into her psychological activities.

The picture pulls back to Ye Chen. Facing the praise of Tianze divine tree, ye Chen habitually speaks modestly.

"Master, I'm just lucky. How can I become the first person in history like master Hongjun!"

Tianze divine tree laughed twice. He regretted that his Taoism could not continue to grow.

But on the other hand, if Hongjun's ancestor and Jianjia fairy didn't give it new life, how could it change into the top deity in the world and survive to this day?

"Although treasures like us can be cultivated, they are full of difficulties. Maybe I haven't made half progress in the past hundred years. I've just given birth to a faint spiritual consciousness since I practiced for thousands of years."

Ye Chen heard the speech and smiled: "although our cultivation has entered the country very quickly, our life span is extremely limited. Most martial artists can only sit and watch the sunrise and listen to the wind and waves, but they can't control the reincarnation and reverse life and death. After all, they still have to turn into a handful of loess."

"The gods like the elder are different. They almost live the same life as heaven and earth and communicate with all things. The ups and downs of a certain era are just a drop in the ocean for you."

In the words of Tianze divine tree, he smiled: "you young man can speak, but so far I know my situation, especially the God I suppress now. I'm afraid I can't suppress him any more with my strength, and he will get out of trouble in a year."

Tianze divine tree said so. Ye Chen found that most of his golden light spread downward.

The sacred breath is rooted in the land. Only when you open your eyes and look carefully can you see that there is a trace of blood under the iceberg suppressed by the Tianze divine tree.

"Elder generation, who is repressing below?" Ye Chen asked.

The next moment, a vine of Tianze sacred tree pointed to sun Yerong: "the oppressor is of the same origin as her."

Sun Yerong, who had been silently listening to the dialogue between the two since he came in, was stunned.

With her? What do you mean?

"Your later Jianjia sword sect disciples may not know about this, but it's not surprising. It's very far past. Why mention it again? The leaders of Jianjia sword sect have this idea and don't want to pass on such scandals to future generations. But for me, it's not the case. I helped Jianjia sword sect suppress the Jianjia saint, but I was trapped in the wilderness There is no escape. "

"Over the years, no one from Jianjia sword sect has visited me. It really chills me."

Tianze sacred tree is grateful to Hongjun's ancestors and Jianjia fairies and regards them as its masters, but it is full of endless hatred for Jianjia sword sect.

Hearing this, ye Chen frowned.

As far as he knows, Jianjia sword sect is a sect dominated by women. Even if it makes an exception to recruit talented evil male disciples, it is only to strengthen the momentum of Jianjia sword sect, not to inherit orthodoxy.

Chapter 7032

The heirs of each generation of patriarchs are called Jianjia saints, not saints.

Why did a Jianjia son come out?

Sun Yerong seemed to think of something. His face suddenly changed and he couldn't believe it.

"Is it true... That legend?"

"What legend?" Ye Chen asked immediately.

Sun Yerong spoke slowly. This legend was also what she learned from unofficial history. It was an accidental reading, and the next time she went there, the book was gone.

There is a history recorded on it. The tenth preacher of Jianjia sword sect received a male disciple with outstanding talent, and even understood the supreme sword formula left by Jianjia fairy, which successfully showed thousands of images and caused the shock of xuanhai.

Such talent is rare. After discussing with Yigan elder, the then leader of Jianjia sword sect decided to make an exception and make this male disciple Jianjia Holy Son. He will inherit the orthodoxy and lead Jianjia sword sect to a higher level in the future.

But later, the Jianjia Holy Son was infected by the devil and went astray, killing many innocent lives. The Jianjia patriarch was very angry and personally suppressed him.

Because at that time, the Jianjia holy son had been infected with the blood of sin, and the spirit was immortal. Even if he destroyed the body, it was useless.

So the Jianjia patriarch found a divine object and sealed the Jianjia Holy Son in a mysterious place that the world could not find, forever and forever, so that he could not get out of trouble forever!

Sun Yerong thought that the legend was made up by others. After all, it was a story recorded in unofficial history, and the credibility was not high. Moreover, when she went out to ask others, no one knew about it.

Later, she didn't care. Who thought it was true!

"Master, what can I do now?"

Ye Chen thought a little and immediately asked.

Tianze divine tree sighed: "I can't think of any way. The spirit of Jianjia Holy Son is sealed here, but the body is hidden in the ice field. If all his body is destroyed and the spirit is prevented from entering, I'm afraid it can destroy his rebirth plan."

"This guy's strength may have touched the boundless realm and is extremely powerful. In the years of being suppressed, he not only did not be consumed by my divine light, but extracted the power of demons and gods from other nothingness and finally evolved into his own way."

Hearing this, ye Chen was shocked.

Boundless territory! That is the realm that the ancient emperor Yu Huang and Ren extraordinary and others can enter. For him, it is still an extremely distant goal.

At this time, the leaves of the Tianze divine tree suddenly flickered.

"Elder, what happened?"

"No, the Jianjia holy son had a riot again. It must be that his body didn't add the virgin blood in time, huh? This girl should be the virgin brought in by Jianjia sword school."

After hearing this, sun Yerong blushed. She was indeed a virgin, but she would be more or less ashamed to be pointed out like this.

Through the story of Tianze divine tree, they learned some secrets.

It turns out that every 50 years, the Jianjia holy son needs some human virgin blood to appease the flesh and repair the spirit.

No wonder the sect rule set by Jianjia sword sect is to send a female disciple to the frozen snow field every 50 years, and weave an excuse for the fragmentation of the soul.

All this is just an illusion. The real cause of death of every female disciple sent to is at the hand of the Jianjia Holy Son!

This truth completely overturned sun Yerong's cognition of Jianjia sword school. She always thought that Jianjia sword school was a sacred and holy existence, which was born specifically for kendo.

But later, she found that all the assumptions were just her own beautiful fantasies.

Now, reality has hit her hard.

Does the patriarch really know about the son of Jianjia? The other five venerable masters were also kept in the dark?

In other words, they all know, but they have a tacit understanding and don't say it.

Just when she was in a trance, the iceberg suppressed by Tianze divine tree suddenly trembled.

Yes, it was the kind of trembling and creepy power that immediately spread.

"No, the spirit of Jianjia holy son starts to riot again!" Tianze Holy tree, with a low voice, like a great enemy.

Ye Chen saw a drop of blood in the thick ice through the miscellaneous tree roots on the plate!

It's a drop of blood! Red, bright or flirtatious.

The bright red color passed through the ice and fell into the eyes of Ye Chen and sun Yerong.

A drop of blood, like a chaotic monster born in the wilderness in ancient times, is majestic and mysterious.

Ye Chen and sun Yerong hurried back two steps.

Then the branches and leaves of Tianze divine tree covered it and struggled with the drop of blood.

In their pupils, there are shocking colors, because the image of this drop of blood is too amazing.

If not for the reincarnation blood flowing in Ye Chen's body, ye Chen's heart had an impulse to worship.

It's like seeing the true God of the world and kneeling down. It's just a natural idea from the bottom of my heart.

It's incredible. It's incredible.

Ye Chen suddenly wakes up sun Yerong with blurred eyes. She is also confused by the smell of this drop of blood.

He poured a wisp of Qi into sun Yerong's body, and the reincarnated blood impacted his Qi and blood, making him wake up quickly.

"What just happened?" sun yelong said in a confused way.

"The blood of Jianjia Shengzi has the function of confusion. Be careful."

Ye Chen looked solemn and said.

Chapter 7033

He mobilized the blood of reincarnation and flowed into the pupil. Suddenly, the reincarnation heavenly eye burst into an extremely bright brilliance. At this moment, the six reincarnations showed in his eyes, and ye Chen's momentum was as towering and cold as the ancient overlord.

But even the brilliance of reincarnation can't see through this drop of blood.

It is wrapped in endless chaos, which is difficult to see through, and it becomes a world of its own, hiding all the rules and order.

Ye Chen's spirit is refreshed! Even the reincarnation heavenly eye has failed. The power of this drop of blood can be imagined.

"You don't belong to the past or the future. The so-called way of heaven you adhere to is meaningless! Now you are just an orphan abandoned by the real world."

Ye Chen shouted loudly. His words pierced his heart and pierced his ears.

These words seemed to poke into the weakness of Jianjia's son. The drop of blood that was extremely calm suddenly rioted and exuded a majestic momentum.

It shakes the space like an ocean, and the law of reality falls and collapses soon.

"Be careful, the void over there is about to collapse!"

Sun yelong hurriedly reminded her that the light in her eyes flashed and summoned a hundred flowers divine sword. A few times, the purple lily rose into the sky, with a strong momentum, and collided with the divine power emitted by the drop of blood.

Her spirit was shocked, and she retreated several steps for a while before she calmed down.

However, her move was effective. She sucked away part of the divine power of the drop of blood and let the branches and leaves of Tianze divine tree wind again.

Ye Chen also helped, reincarnated the heavenly eye and confronted the drop of blood in the air, with a hard front.

Before long, the dignity of that drop of blood was even more amazing. The divine power emitted went up to the sky as if to tear the sky and bury the whole frozen snow field!

In a trance, ye Chen seemed to hear the roar of thousands of demons and the roar of thousands of ghosts, just like the netherworld, coming here again. It was terrible, gloomy and terrible.

In the middle of the underground mansion, there was a great figure. He was looking at this side coldly, as if holding the whole heaven and earth in his palm.

It is neither true nor solid. It is like an ancient god. Every move can dominate the world.

But ye Chen knew that everything was just an illusion. No matter how powerful this drop of blood was, it was sealed after all. For the time being, it could not escape.

"Want to take this to control me? I'm afraid you're not qualified!"

Ye Chen roared decidedly. The endless power of the divine way and the rules of the heavenly way were formed around him, like an unparalleled armor, emitting brilliant light. Under the urging of reincarnation blood, all sentient beings changed for it.

Even the Tianze sacred tree took back part of his mind and looked here in surprise.

The drop of blood seemed to have been hit hard by some kind of natural disaster, and fell down. Without divine power, it became dim and fell into the bottomless abyss.

The seal ended, and this time the magic blood shock was suppressed.

The endless roar disappeared, and the hell turned into powder and disappeared.

But the mood of Ye Chen and others could not calm down.

A drop of the blood of the soul of the Jianjia Holy Son has such power. If it is integrated with the noumenon, how terrible will it be?

Even from the world's top ten Heavenly Kings and ancestors, there is not much difference. He must be the first expert of xuanhai Dang.

And ye Chen could feel that the drop of blood seemed to have a strong interest in him and wanted to swallow his blood for himself.

This is absolutely not allowed by Ye Chen! What is the Lord of reincarnation? That is, with the support of reincarnation blood, we can stand proudly between heaven and earth.

If the reincarnation blood is taken away, he is also likely to die.

"Elder, tell me how to strengthen the seal? Or how to destroy this guy."

Ye Chen raised her head and asked, with a hint of determination in her eyes.

Tianze sacred tree was silent for a while before sighing.

"I really hope you can help me seal this thing. After all, xuanhai is the only relic left by the master. I don't want to see it fall into the hands of the devil."

"Although the Jianjia Holy Son has outstanding talent and terrible magic, he has been sealed here for thousands of years because the Jianjia patriarch used one thing."

"What is it?"

Sun Yerong couldn't help inserting a sentence in advance.

"That kind of thing exists in the frozen snow field, but over the years, I don't know whether it has recognized its new owner or left the snow area."

What Tianze divine tree says is the original thing transformed into this ice and snow world: Tianqing divine pearl.

This bead has a special function. It has the power of ice and snow, just to restrain the skill practiced by the Jianjia Holy Son.

Therefore, the leader of Jianjia sword sect used the power of the bead to turn into an frozen snow field and suppress Jianjia Shengzi.

Ye Chen and sun Yerong suddenly realized when they heard the speech.

"But where is the green god pearl that day?" Ye Chen immediately asked. He was not familiar with the frozen snow field. He had to use the Tianze divine tree to point out the direction.

The divine light between the branches and leaves of Tianze divine tree flashed twice. Then, vines wrapped around two crystal clear fruits were sent out.

The sacred breath came to my face, followed by the mouth watering fragrance.

"Now that you have come here with my master's keepsake, you and I are destined for each other. This blessing fruit is given to you to help you stabilize your Taoism. The other is to thank you for helping me suppress the Jianjia son temporarily."

Ye Chen's heart is a little hot. After he enters the Taizhen state, to tell the truth, cultivation is catching up, but the foundation is no longer as solid as before.

Whether in the abyss or in the sword meteorite space, what he gets is the power of Taoism to enhance his physique and improve his spirit. In addition, there are few pure refining treasures.

The blessing fruit just makes up for this defect.

Time waits for no one, and the opportunity cannot be lost. The sooner we can stabilize our foundation, the better.

After experiencing the adventures in these places, ye Chen knows the necessity and urgency of improving his strength. He still has many things to do. He can't complete it without strong strength as support.

"This blessing fruit can bring you the protection of Qi and fortune and stabilize your divine soul power. On this basis, you can avoid the four major disasters of wind, rain and lightning to a certain extent."

Tianze divine tree explained the wonderful use of the blessing fruit to Ye Chen, and he was also worried about whether ye Chen's divine soul power could bear the efficacy of the two blessing fruits.

Therefore, it stretched out a golden branch and pointed it in the center of Ye Chen's eyebrows. It wanted to wash Ye Chen's spirit with the power of Tianze, so that it could better absorb the blessing fruit.

Ye Chen could feel that a powerful thought came. He didn't resist, but let it enter his own sea of consciousness.

Chapter 7034

The reincarnation spirit power suddenly surged and roared, boiling.

As soon as the Tianze sacred tree came in, it was impacted by the powerful spirit power, and immediately trembled.

"What a powerful spirit power! I thought you had only the body to reach such a state. Unexpectedly, the spirit has kept up with you."

Tianze divine tree sighed.

In Ye Chen's current state, taking fuze fruit can be useful, but it's not very useful.

He wants to get a few fruits and give them to his relatives and friends, such as Zhetian demon emperor, Ruoxue, Ji Siqing, etc. this divine fruit can not be found. After they take it, they can greatly enhance the opportunity to survive the disaster, prolong life and enhance their strength.

"Lord of reincarnation, can you tell me how the outside world is now? Have the barriers between xuanhai and other worlds been broken? What's the situation of Wuzu? Has my master ever come back after breaking the space barrier and escaping from the real world?"

Tianze sacred tree raised a lot of questions. He has stayed here too long. There are many empty prohibitions and he is completely isolated from the world.

Ye Chen straightened out his thoughts, and then explained all the things about the alternation of the old world and the new world after Hongjun's father left.

The more Tianze divine tree listened, the more surprised it was. In the end, even the branches and vines shook a few times, full of sigh and regret.

"I once talked with my master that year. The disciple of Wuzu was very kind and had good strength, but he had less momentum. He became a king and defeated the enemy. If he didn't have a strong determination of the emperor, he would never achieve great things!"

Tianze sacred tree couldn't help sighing.

At the beginning, the whole universe was controlled by people of Hongjun's lineage. Now, once Hongjun's ancestor left, Wuzu didn't come to power. The ancient emperor Yu Huang rose suddenly and scattered all the glory of the old era, which really makes him sigh.

However, in Ye Chen's view, this is the result of the cycle of heaven, and it is also the inevitable trend of the law of the jungle. The ancient emperor Yu Huang is a man with high strength, fierce heart and completely inhumane. Therefore, he can cultivate the supreme way and become the first person in the world of heaven.

In contrast, both the old lord and the demon ancestor Wutian lack a little arrogant domineering!

After a person and a tree exchange, ye Chen is ready to leave and retreat. This time, looking for Tianqing God beads is not only to seal Jianjia Shengzi again, but also to find the exit of the frozen snow field.

"I'll accompany you this time! I studied the general location map of the frozen snow field in the Wuji Pavilion, which can help you."

Sun Yerong was also the proud daughter of Jianjia sword sect. She was powerful and many stars supported the moon. However, after ye Chen experienced several life and death events, she felt that she was really difficult to take action.

"OK! But the premise is to ensure life safety!"

Sun Yerong nodded vigorously.

The task facing them this time is relatively difficult * * * according to the Tianze divine tree, the Tianqing divine Pearl was sealed deep in the snow and sealed by an ancient bronze door left in ancient times. At the beginning, the leader of Jianjia sword sect personally put the seal and left only a key.

Except for this key, no one in the world can open the ancient bronze door!

"I have a remnant of the ancient bronze gate here, which should echo with the key. After you go to the ice and snow city, you can find the whereabouts of the key according to this. Remember, I can only suppress his spirit for a year this time, and he will get out of trouble in a year..."

In addition, Tianze sacred tree also gives Ye Chen the same hidden breath. If you want to enter the ice and snow city, you must meet the characteristics of those races in the frozen snow area.

The most powerful is the ice tribe, and there are more than a dozen races living in the ice field.

The same invisible tool given to them by Tianze divine tree is the ears of ice and snow elves. After wearing such a thing, you can turn into an ice and snow elf without causing others to doubt.

Ye Chen and sun Yerong walked out of the void forbidden area. Before leaving, he asked for several more fruits from the Tianze divine tree and gave one to sun Yerong.

"Come here!"

Ye Chen is now a grasshopper on a rope with sun Yerong. She is not afraid that she will find something in the picture of falling green and yellow spring, put it in it, and then break out of the thunder robbery.

This place is very strange. It is a forbidden area in the frozen snow field. There has always been a terrible thunder hidden in the depths of the clouds. It rushes down from time to time and cleaves on people. Its power is very terrible.

Ye Chen advanced for several hours and finally walked out of the forbidden area and came to the snow field outside.

When he turned back again, the space barrier had been closed, and the forbidden area seemed to have never existed.

Sun Yerong also came out of the Yellow Spring Blue falling picture, but after she came out, she looked a little strange. She couldn't help asking Ye Chen, "there's a grass... It's very lively."

Ye Chen said with a smile, "yes, that grass is very lively and lovely."

In this regard, sun Yerong shook her head: "it's not cute. I don't know, but it almost swallowed my hundred flower sword."

"....."

Ye Chen took the grass out of the picture and asked what was going on.

The grass is a circle bigger than before. Now it is almost knee long. It shakes the green grass leaves and seems a little wronged. The meaning conveyed to Ye Chen is that it is a little hungry.

Ye Chen couldn't laugh or cry at once. This guy's taste was quite picky.

Suddenly he seemed to think of something, took out a blessing fruit and threw it to the grass, and he was very happy. With a flash of light, he melted the new apple and integrated it with himself.

Then, a light like gravel appeared on him, and a mist rose. Thin smoke filled out. The green grass wrapped around him became thicker and bigger. At that moment, when the grass rushed out again, it turned into a spirit dog woven of green leaves.

Ye Chen and sun Yerong were dumbfounded when they saw it.

The spirit dog woven from grass looked very excited. It shook its head and turned two circles. Then it changed into a pony, jumping around happily, which really made people laugh and laugh.

"Come on, come on in."

Ye Chen included the grass in the picture of the yellow spring. On the other side, sun Yerong with a smile was reluctant.

"This guy is naughty, but he can also bring a lot of joy."

Well, ye Chen couldn't laugh or cry about this. He accidentally picked up the grass on the way. Later, he contacted the reincarnation blood and helped him resist the powerful blow of heaven. However, he still didn't know the specific identity of the grass, so he had to wait until later.

Chapter 7035

"Let's go! Let's go to the city of ice and snow!"

The two men took the ELF's ears and immediately changed their image. They changed into a plain white robe, which looked very sacred and elegant. Their black hair also changed into silver white, delicate and cold, and their face was optimized.

Ye Chen and sun Yerong have good looks. With special treatment, ye Chen is like a beautiful man coming out of the painting, floating out of the dust, and there is a fairy spirit between her eyebrows and eyes.

Sun Yerong is becoming more charming and moving. Her eyebrows and eyes are like snow and her eyes contain spirit. She seems to be able to speak, which is extremely attractive.

They looked at the changes in their appearance and appearance. They were all a little stunned. Sun Yerong blushed first and lowered his head to go on his way.

Ye Chen waved his palm and condensed a water mirror to reflect his present face.

He patted the flawless face and nodded with satisfaction.

"It's good to go out like this! It should fascinate many little girls."

Ye Chen whistled softly and followed up.

.....

And there is a city far away from them. People come and go, so lively.

In this vast ice and snow city, there is an altar. Every once in a while, the leaders of the ice nationality will lead the core figures of the whole ethnic group to worship here for the protection of the ice God.

But now there is a roar echoing in the deepest part of the altar.

"Damn it, damn it, where's the virgin blood I want? Why haven't you found it? Didn't Jianjia sword sect let anyone in? Or can't you find anyone? A bunch of waste!"

Listen carefully, the roar came from the bottom of the altar.

There is no bottom, just like an antenna, and there is no light in the gap at all.

At this time, around the bottom of the altar, there were several high-rise people of ice and snow who stood here, lowered their heads and eyebrows, dared not speak, and only dared to let the angry voice vent their emotions.

After a long time, the anger gradually subsided.

"Call your patriarch, and it's no use talking to you waste people."

The voice instantly turned cold without any emotion.

"Yes."

The high-rise of several ice families can only arch their hands and leave quickly. After walking out of the altar, one of the senior elders quenched his saliva and said viciously.

"People don't know how long they can live. They are so arrogant! I've had enough of taking us Shengbing family as grandchildren!"

Hearing this, the other two elders quickly looked around and told them to shut up.

"Don't say so much. Although his strength is not the same as before, his perception is still there. Don't be heard."

"Yes, now for our family, it still has use value and can't be offended."

The angry elder finally calmed down some anger.

"But then again, this virgin blood can't be delivered. Does it really mean that his body suppressed under the city of ice and snow can't hold up?"

"Judging from his mood, it seems to be true! His flesh rots, which is not much good for us. We still have to send someone as soon as possible to find the female disciple sent in by Jianjia sword."

“.....”

Several ice elders discussed all the way. At this time, there was a phantom moving in front of them, and a dignified man wearing a robe appeared impressively.

"See the patriarch!"

"See the patriarch!"

Several elders who were talking while walking, when they saw the visitor, quickly bent down and bowed their hands to pay homage.

The leader of the Shengbing family, named Tanxue at the east gate, doesn't show off the mountains and dew on weekdays. He shows people with a gentle face. No one knows his real strength.

Only by approaching him can we feel that under the calm appearance is the destructive power like a volcano.

"You go up first. Don't discuss this matter any more. If you have time, look at my new reward notice, and then go to arrest the people of Jianjia sword sect."

East Gate Tan Xue lost his hands behind him. His eyes were indifferent. There was no sound when he walked. It seemed to be integrated with the darkness here.

"Yes!"

"Yes!"

Several elders quickly withdrew. Outsiders may not know what kind of person the patriarch is, but they can understand it.

The apparent patriarch is as gentle as jade, humble and polite, but in fact he is a killing monster. If he doesn't say a word, he may take people's lives and regard human life as grass mustard.

The only people with such cruel means can live in the holy ICE family and more than a dozen races, large and small, in the frozen snow field.

The East Gate went all the way to the altar.

"Son of God, please rest assured that we have sent two venerable masters to capture the female disciple of Jianjia sword sect. According to the clues, they have been active in the area of the void crack not long ago."

This altar extends to the deepest part of the darkness. Under it, there is some terrible murderer.

A gloomy voice came slowly.

"Well... As soon as possible, only when I get the virgin blood can I recover some skills and break the seal of the old tree. As long as I can get the blood, I am sure to recover my true body and regain my freedom in a year."

Jianjia Shengzi spoke politely to the head of Shengbing family.

The East Gate detective Xue smiled and said, "don't worry, son. In three days, even if I do my best, I will bring the disciple back. Another thing, according to the elders of the family, the female disciple doesn't seem to be eliminated."

Chapter 7036

"Oh? What do you say?"

Jianjia Holy Son has some intention. He needs virgin blood to recover his strength, but all the time, Jianjia sword sect is only willing to send some defective products, so his recovery process is extremely slow.

If there is a stronger human woman sword cultivation here, his strength will increase greatly after he obtains the virgin's blood.

Unfortunately, it can't be achieved yet.

"There was another male sword practitioner who came in with the female disciple of Jianjia. He was very talented. He took the female disciple and ran away from Lord Wang. During this period, the female disciple also shot once. Her strength was 10000 times stronger than before."

The East Gate explores the snow. It's not urgent or slow. Tell Jianjia Shengzi about it.

The other party laughed at the speech.

"OK! If so, I'm sure to impact the seal within a year."

"It's so good." the East Gate snow inspector nodded and immediately said, "the Holy Son, have a good rest first, and I'll step down."

"Go."

Jianjia Holy Son was in a good mood and said to himself, "Chu Xiyue... You sealed me here and suffered a lot. After I got out of trouble this time, you must dig out your grave and bury the whole Jianjia sword sect! Xuanhai is my world from now on!"

.....

At the other end, ye Chen and sun Yerong have come to this ice and snow city disguised as members of the elf family.

The city is very magnificent. Looking ahead, it is a huge ice city standing on the vast ice and snow plain. The whole body is made of cold ice.

Hundreds of miles across, the weather is majestic and magnificent.

On the city wall, there are many ice soldiers patrolling. They wear light blue ice armor, dress up majestically and have extraordinary momentum.

Outside the city wall, there are people waiting in line for review. Everyone will check their identity before entering the city.

Ye Chen looked around. In addition to the members of the elves, there were tauren, dwarves and some strange looking demons.

Therefore, ye Chen didn't seem so disobedient when they mixed in.

But their appearance is really too excellent, so many people look back and see.

The soldiers of the city of ice and snow just questioned their origin and identity and let them pass.

The space of this city is very vast, which is copied according to the human architectural model, including the pattern of streets and alleys, crisscross, with a taste of a forbidden city on earth.

"I really didn't expect that there would be such magnificent cities in the ice field."

Sun Yerong sighed and said.

Ye Chen did not expect that this city was not much worse than the huge city outside, and it was built of special ice and snow materials.

I don't know which strong man with powerful means used unparalleled means to build it, almost relying on his own strength to create miracles.

"Look there." Ye Chen saw the altar standing in the center, towering like a palace.

The altar was built 100 meters high and stood in the city. There was an inexplicable luster on it, setting off the brilliance of the altar.

But ye Chen looked more and always felt that the altar was strange and could not give people a sense of peace of mind.

"Is there a true God to worship in the frozen snow field?" sun Yerong's tone was a little confused.

All those who can set up altars are powerful creatures, or the ancestors of the holy ICE family.

But the altar in front of them had no breath of God at all. In their eyes, it was only gloomy and strange.

However, at a glance, ye Chen could still see many people worshipping and kneeling here. In addition to the strong of the ice family, many people of other races were also listed here.

"That sword... I seem to have seen it somewhere." sun yelong was distracted and muttered to herself.

Ye Chen looked at the sword carved from ice and snow on the altar, which obviously imitated the appearance of a divine sword.

Anyway, he didn't recognize what the magic sword was on the altar.

As he looked around, he frowned slightly, because spies seemed to be placed at every other point in the city of ice and snow.

After a little thought, ye Chen could think of these people. I'm afraid they were arranged for the two of them.

Continuing to approach the altar, ye Chen suddenly noticed the change, which came from the picture of blue falling and yellow spring.

Consciousness sank into it. After careful observation, ye Chen was surprised to find that the thing given by Tianze divine tree had a reaction.

The key pointed to the altar, emitting a glittering light.

It seemed to have been summoned and trembled a few times, as if a beast about to break free from its cage was about to rush out.

That ray of violent breath leaked out, almost in an instant, without warning.

Even if ye Chen reacted in time, wrapped the key with the power of the divine soul and sent it back to the Yellow Spring Blue falling picture, the leaked breath soon drifted into the air.

At the bottom of the altar, deep in the dark, there were a pair of cold eyes that suddenly opened.

"That's... that's actually... The smell of that ancient tree! The old man definitely reached some agreement with the people of Jianjia sword sect! Sent someone to make trouble."

Jianjia Shengzi, who was sealed at the bottom of the abyss, thought of the key and couldn't help rushing up.

Chapter 7037

On the outside, the whole altar vibrated violently, and half the people in the ice and snow city shook fiercely. Some people didn't stand firm and fell to the ground.

Everyone was stunned. What happened?

There was also a riot on the surface of the altar. The frozen sword hanging on the stage turned into a real sharp sword.

The whole body of this sword is snow-white. It seems to be made of precious jade. It emits the most sacred and white brilliance. It is extremely bright and can't be seen directly.

The breath of the sword locked Ye Chen and spread to the nearby space. Even the field collapsed for it. Within ten meters of Ye Chen's body, no one or thing could approach.

Ye Chen also instantly switched to combat mode. He summoned the disaster Heavenly Sword and quickly cut open the mysterious force that blocked him.

The surrounding light curtain was like a cobweb. The cracks spread, and the deep cold breath came in from the outside, emitting a cold chill.

Although terrible, it can't affect Ye Chen.

Bang!

When the field was completely broken, a dark shadow quietly emerged in the center of the altar. As soon as he appeared, it seemed that the whole world had changed color.

The endless meaning of ice and cold gathered together, and the heaven rules of the whole frozen snow field seemed to be mobilized, endless and powerful.

"It's you!"

The low roar, like sharp metal collision, was harsh and deafening.

Many residents in the city of ice and snow only feel their eardrums tingling and uncomfortable.

Even sun Yerong's face changed slightly. Her eyes stared at the sword and recalled some past events.

"Ye Chen, be careful! This is the sealed Jianjia son!"

Sun Yerong said to Ye Chen that she had seen the record of this sword in an ancient book! This sword is the Tongtian ice front, which is second only to Jianjia divine sword. In the hands of the Jianjia son.

The present sword is not the whole, but a broken sword.

But even so, it has infinite power.

The sound of violent collision was heard all the time. The skyrocketing ice peak was like a meteor shadow, which suddenly fell and hit the place where ye Chen was.

"Hand over that thing on you."

Jianjia Shengzi was submerged in the black shadow. His tone was very cold, like the eternal frost basalt, which was almost indestructible!

Ye Chen didn't give in to such pressure, but smiled coldly.

"If you say to hand it in, how much I have to lose face?"

The son of Jianjia suddenly changed his look when he heard this.

Whether before or after the seal, his status is very respected. Even when they come to this frozen snow field, they are regarded as the God of sacrifice by the holy ICE family and have the power of protection.

Who has been so despised!

"In that case, I'm not to blame."

The son of Jianjia looked cold.

In the ice palace, there were also elders of the holy ICE family who came through the air. They stared at the war and were surprised.

"Who is this man? He even let the physical spirit of Jianjia Holy Son come out. You know, he has been recuperating under the ground of the ice and snow city. If it's not a major thing, he will never come out." an elder of the ice palace frowned and wondered.

"Whoever dares to go wild in the city of ice and snow is impatient! We don't have to do it this time. Just let Jianjia Shengzi solve it!"

Another elder didn't care. He even waved his hand and asked several people who were just about to come forward to arrange the array to step down.

"Don't make a fuss. After so many years, I want to see how strong Jianjia Shengzi is."

The elder stood with his hands covered and white beard floating. He looked like an expert outside the world. He must have a high status in the whole ice and snow family.

He wanted to see how much strength Jianjia son had left?

The area near the sacred altar has been reduced to a battlefield, and the space storm appears impressively.

The people of all ethnic groups who had offered sacrifices hurriedly ran away for fear of being affected.

The soldiers of the holy ICE family just opened a simple defense line to ensure that the aftereffects of the battle will not destroy the buildings in the city.

The Jianjia Holy Son was angry. He stretched out a palm. Above his head, the endless force of ice surged wildly, and even condensed into a sharp knife.

The knife is composed of wind. It rotates at a high speed and is vigorous, giving birth to an amazing vision.

Ye Chen is a little strange. Isn't this Jianjia Saint a genius of Jianjia sword school? Why did it turn into a knife shape.

What he didn't know was that the son of Jianjia had accumulated grievances for thousands of years since he was sealed by the Jianjia patriarch.

He hates everything of Jianjia sword sect. How could he want to get involved with it!

A thought flashed through my mind. In the air, the huge knife of the storm also fell.

Vast and magnificent!

The cruel knife light tore the surrounding void, and even pulled out a flood of void. It wreaked havoc here, and its destructive power was extremely amazing.

Ye Chen is in the center of the storm. The space around him seems to be sealed. There is no way to move at all, forming the ultimate condensation.

Every move and silence, they all go in the extreme direction.

Jianjia Shengzi is a dragon blade, but he will never stop until he grinds Ye Chen into pieces.

Ye Chen also knew that he was determined not to leave his hand at this time, so he immediately settled his mind and felt the power of chaos in time and space.

This bright wind blade summoned by the son of Jianjia can match the power of the supreme artifact, and it is at the home of the ice field, which is the blessing of Taoist rhyme power.

If Ye Chen can't rush out before the wind is completely surrounded, he will be torn in half by the fierce vigorous wind!

Therefore, without any hesitation, he directly used the legendary water stop sword. The chaos of lost time and space seemed to perceive Ye Chen's dangerous situation. He arrived here through countless light years, just like the dawn in the dark.

An extremely terrible breath rises from the ground and almost rushes into the sky in a destructive posture. All things in the world can't stop it!

The mighty tornado was also torn in an instant, and another more brilliant light shone out, shining in the sky.

Then, in front of everyone in the ice and snow city, he tore the knife in two. The smell of terror spread rapidly and almost swallowed the sky.

People around also felt this terrible momentum and withdrew one after another.

Before long, there was a figure among the remnants of the wind roll, proudly rushed out, surrounded by invisible and incomprehensible breath. Even if it was only seen from a distance, it was frightening.

Chapter 7038

His black hair was flying, his sword eyebrows were starry, as if there were no unbreakable cages between heaven and earth.

Jianjia Shengzi was awed by the smell of nothingness and enlisted God for most of the day.

Soon he looked so gloomy that he almost roared.

"It's just a shameful dog! Dare to be arrogant in front of me."

This time, Jianjia Shengzi directly used the sword meaning of the leading edge of heaven, which is vast and incomparable.

He didn't intend to use the martial arts handed down by Jianjia sword sect, but the boy opposite seems to have a lot of research on sword cultivation.

So he can only break it with a sword.

At this moment, he took endless murderous Qi on the sky ice front, and his speed reached the extreme, flashing like a phantom.

Jianjia Shengzi wanted to strike first. He didn't want to admit that he was afraid of the sword called by Ye Chen.

But ye Chen was not in a hurry. All his thoughts were concentrated in one place.

In an instant, countless youth condensed into shape, just like the arrival of the gods, so bold and frightening.

Everyone present felt the incomparable sacred Majesty on that day, and even the law of cultivation was suppressed. They raised their hands and were shocked to find that they could not use their normal strength.

The same is true of several ice clan elders at the level of emperor and ancestor. They can't imagine that a young generation's understanding of martial arts has reached such a peak!

"Who the hell is this son? Jianjia sword sect can't have such sword meaning!"

The elder immediately asked, but there was no answer.

Because the sky has been shrouded by the sword, endless pressure and terror, burst out an unprecedented vision.

Even the sword of Jianjia Shengzi was trembling, as if he had encountered something extremely terrible.

The ultimate idea of famine rose into the sky, which was very terrible, and fell at this moment.

Jianjia Shengzi's eyes changed from ferocity to horror. He could not think that this inexplicable barren atmosphere had formed a crushing force on him!

"No...!"

He also wanted to hold on, unwilling to admit defeat, but the ultimate sword intention between heaven and earth, wrapped in the supreme way of nothingness, penetrated his body.

Ye Chen's human sword has been integrated. He leaned over and stretched out his huge palm, rolled up his amazing Qi and blood, and patted the past hard. At this moment, the rhyme of heaven and earth is integrated, vast and endless.

Under the irregular suppression, Jianjia Shengzi had no resistance and was exploded into a blood mist.

This is formed by the condensation of part of his body, which is harmful to the noumenon!

After the virtual shadow disappeared, the surrounding space imprisonment also dispersed. Ye Chen rushed to sun Yerong for the first time.

The two looked at each other and obviously had a tacit understanding.

Reincarnation blood urged the virtual tablet and tore open the space crack of the ice field. Even if two powerful elders reacted and immediately stretched out their big hands and grabbed it in the air, it was a slow step after all, allowing them to escape smoothly.

By the time the elders arrived, ye Chen and others had already fled.

"Damn, if he had just set up a defense array, he wouldn't have escaped so easily!"

An elder said angrily.

The others were indifferent and silent. In the final analysis, they were too confident and underestimated Ye Chen's strength.

"Go to the depths of the forbidden area and see how Jianjia's son is!"

Some elders quickly exclaimed, and then they entered the ancient altar of sacrifice, the remote and mysterious dark valley bottom. The wild breath seemed to be much weaker, which inevitably worried the elders of the ice family.

"What should I do? Jianjia's son was attacked by a mysterious man. Now I don't know his life or death. If the clan leader comes back and sees that we are so ineffective, I'm afraid he will be angry."

"What's the way? I ordered people to prepare for defense at the beginning, but they were stopped! Whoever stopped them is responsible."

These elders quarreled together. It was obvious that they meant something.

The elder who first said that there was no need to form an array also looked green and iron. When he thought of this, he was quite worried.

Now it seems that we can only go one step at a time!

.....

After fleeing the city of ice and snow, ye Chen and others came to the back of an iceberg, where thick ice condensed to block the fierce storm, allowing people to have a moment of breathing.

"Ye Chen, the soul of the son of Jianjia is still sleeping. Only a wisp of residual soul has such divine power. I'm afraid it's hard to deal with!"

Sun Yerong's face was a little sad. She had seen records about the son of Jianjia in ancient books. She said that he had great talent and rapid cultivation, and had reached an unfathomable level in the later stage.

Even the Jianjia patriarch at that time could not say that he was stable. He successfully sealed the seal by introducing the Jianjia Holy Son into the trap with the help of invisible means.

Once his spirit is one, it will lead to a disastrous vision.

Ye Chen nodded and said clearly.

"This man's strength is really powerful. He has gone beyond the level of the emperor and ancestors. I'm afraid that after getting out of trouble, he will become one of the best experts in the xuanhai. At that time, your whole xuanhai will suffer!"

When ye Chen fought with him, he was obviously downwind, and the Kendo rules in his body were suppressed by him.

If he hadn't used the power of water stop sword to summon Wuwu and reverse heaven and earth, I'm afraid he would be trapped by the other party's sword and couldn't escape.

Chapter 7039

That power is too terrible.

Sun Yerong said it was a pity that they had not been in for long. Before they had time to check the situation in the city, they were found and escaped.

"If you want to go in again, I'm afraid it's even more difficult. They must have set up many defenses in the dark, waiting for us to throw ourselves into the net."

Looking into the distance, sun Yerong could feel the towering meaning of ice and cold rising in the sky. It must be that some powerful figure was furious.

In this regard, ye Chen smiled and took out something from the picture.

It was the key given to him by Tianze divine tree, but at this time, the key was no longer surrounded by golden color, but there was black fog churning and stirring back and forth, which looked strange and changeable.

Seeing this, sun Yerong's eyes became a little surprised.

The thick rolling black fog was nothing else, but evolved into a roaring face.

Even if they have never seen it, it does not prevent them from identifying it.

Judging from the breath, this thing is a wisp of soul power evolved from the body of the Jianjia Holy Son.

Ye Chen flexed his fingers, and the streamer condensed by reincarnation blood hit the key of the intersection of gold and black.

Suddenly, the burst wave spread, shaking the nearby ice to collapse one after another.

"Don't move!"

As soon as ye Chen drank coldly, the noisy strange faces immediately calmed down, like a ghost fire. The burning pupils contained a trace of hostility and hatred.

Although hate is hate, it dare not move.

"This is only a tiny part of his body. I stripped it from his body. I have lost contact with the soul body, so it has become an unconscious body."

Ye Chen explained that when he was close to the altar, he had noticed the change of the sacred tree key, so he had been paying attention to the movement of Jianjia Holy Son.

When the sword intention of the son of Jianjia urged, ye Chen received the reminder of the grass, and the golden key produced no small movement again.

Therefore, ye Chen concluded that the ancient bronze gate sealed with azure God beads must have some connection with the Jianjia Holy Son.

Therefore, after using the sword of water stop, he pocketed the fallen body.

In any case, this trip still has a harvest. He has made up for a defect of the golden key. Maybe he can get unexpected harvest by virtue of the remnant of the Jianjia son in the future.

Ye Chen thought for a long time and decided to give the remnant body to sun Yerong!

Just as he took out the golden key, the disabled body, who had lost his intelligence, suddenly squirmed like living, and then fled towards the far air without looking back.

This time alone, it rushed out of more than a hundred miles, faster than lightning.

Sun Yerong returned to his senses. His face suddenly changed. He quickly moved his body and went to chase him.

But one figure was faster than her, and seemed to predict in advance.

A sword light emerged and burst forward with startling Qi and blood. With Ye Chen's step, the mountains seemed to flash.

The strength of the endless sky increased, and the savage ancient sprint. Here, the ice field condensed into a towering sharp ice shield, which smashed down in an instant, easily blocking the escape route of the residual body.

"Want to escape? I'm afraid it's not that easy."

Ye Chen's figure fell from the sky. He had already seen through this wisp of spirit. He had been hiding in the depths of the residual body, waiting for the opportunity to escape.

"You can't imprison me! I'll find you when I get out of trouble. Do you want to be killed?"

This wisp of spirit hurriedly said that it could not escape the encirclement of Ye Chen now. For a time, it was shocked and angry, and could only make a threat.

Ye Chen took a faint look at it, then clapped it, completely condensed the space into a square box and trapped it in it.

"Wait until your body can get out of trouble."

Ye Chen can't be easily frightened. He knows the power of waterstop sword. Almost no one in the world can stop it.

Jianjia Shengzi has accepted his sword. Now he must be in an extremely depressed state. Where can he escape the seal.

"Maybe this wisp of spirit can become the key..." Ye Chen fell into meditation.

Sun Yerong came after a few breaths. She looked at the scene in front of her and admired Ye Chen's prediction ability more and more.

However, the son of Jianjia has surpassed the existence of the emperor and ancestors and will not die. On the other hand, even if only the last wisp of spirit is left, it can grow back and recover to the peak.

The martial arts in the real world can be immortal and reborn with blood when they arrive at the heavenly realm.

It is more useless to talk about the more powerful peak, the emperor and the strong.

"This kind of thing will be placed with you. At that time, the Jianjia Holy Son will definitely stare at me. If he wants to recover, I'm afraid it will take some time, so we should seize the time to explore the secret behind it."

Ye Chen gives the golden key to sun Yerong.

"Is this... Is this feasible?"

Sun Yerong was in a panic. She had never taken such a precious thing.

However, she is the top disciple of Jianjia sword sect after all. Before Xuan Jiyue came, she was the hope of the whole sect, and her ability is very good.

Soon, she assigned the task to Ye Chen.

"OK! Next, we'll start looking for the ancient bronze gate, but we'll also leave ourselves a way back."

They immediately took action and began to carry out their tasks in the vast ice field.

However, at this time, some rare things did happen in xuanhai and Jianjia sword sect far away from the frozen snow field.

At this time, someone was shuttling rapidly over the zongmen.

That was a female disciple. She stepped on the flying sword for ten miles in an instant. She looked very anxious and wanted to escape from the vast world.

Behind her, there were pursuers coming.

"Stop! Don't run!"

"Chu Rou, you have committed the great taboo of zongmen. You can't run away!"

“.....”

People in the rear shouted loudly.

Pull the picture closer, you can see the face of the flying man. It is Chu Rou who once informed Ye Chen.

At this time, Chu Rou turned back frequently, and her eyes were full of panic.

She can't be caught by Jianjia sword sect! Fortunately, she also has a flying sword found in ancient ruins, which can help her escape.

The exit was close at hand. Chu Rou bit her teeth and tried her best. She was even faster than the meteor, and was about to rush out of the gate of the Jianjia world.

After she successfully goes out, she will remove the identity of Jianjia disciple and find a place to hide. The xuanhai is so big that Jianjia sword sect will not find her.

Only then did she really survive.

But at the moment when she passed through the sea of clouds at the gate, time seemed to stand still. A pair of big hands poked out from the depths of the void and caught her body in Chu Rou's frightened eyes.

Chapter 7040

Then he threw it back to Jianjia sect without pity.

Chu Rou suffered this heavy blow, and the whole person coughed up a big mouthful of blood.

Her so-called flying sword was also forcibly crushed by the huge palm and turned into ruins.

A touch of despair appeared in Chu Rou's eyes.

The big master in the clouds came out. She was dignified and gorgeous, but her eyes were like a touch of ice.

She is one of the elders of Jianjia sword sect, Shen Mengchen. She is powerful and powerful.

When Shen Mengchen arrived, the other Jianjia sword sect disciples who followed him also stopped and bowed.

"Report to elder Shen. Chu Rou leaked sun Yerong's escort route a few days ago and provided it to the enemy, causing the rescuers to escape with sun Yerong. This crime should be punished!"

The disciple quickly explained the cause and effect of the matter to Shen Mengchen.

Shen Mengchen nodded when she heard the speech. There was no expression on her face. She had always been a cold and bright look and had no expression for anyone.

"Her senior teacher has told me about it. The sect will take her to be convicted. You go back first and I'll deal with it."

Shen Mengchen said expressionless.

After all the remaining disciples withdrew, Shen Mengchen waved his hand, and Chu Rou was taken to a big hall by her.

The square of the main hall basically gathers all the senior leaders of Jianjia sword sect, as well as a group of core disciples, and ordinary disciples watching the excitement outside.

At the moment, their eyes are indifferent, indifferent, or sarcastic.

"Chu Rou, the disciple of the inner sect of our sect, betrayed the sect and informed the enemy of confidential information. He broke the sect's plan for his own selfish desires. It is an unforgivable crime. His crime must not be forgiven."

"Capture him today, kill him on the spot and give him a warning. If anyone commits it again in the future, the end will be more miserable!"

The elder in charge of the punishment hall is high above, her voice is cold, she looks down at Chu Rou, and her face has no emotional color.

Those powerful figures of Jianjia sword sect, including Chu Rou's master and sun Yerong's master, just flashed a wave on their faces and soon recovered their peace.

On the contrary, the disciples who watched the war talked one after another, and there was some voice of discussion, but they soon shut up, because the elders of the punishment hall looked very gloomy.

The old woman is cruel and ruthless. She is ruthless in everything. Many people are afraid of her from the door.

Chu Rou, lying alone in the main hall of the square, is disillusioned. Now she has seen through the essence of Jianjia sword school.

Suddenly she laughed. The laughter grew louder and louder, and even became a little seeping. It echoed in the open square, which was frightening.

"Dignified! Shameless! The Jianjia sword sect is rotten from head to foot. Do you really think outsiders don't know what they have done?"

Chu Rou stood up. Although she was very hard, she still straightened her waist, and her smile became more and more brilliant.

"Elder Shen Mengchen, you seem to have a pure heart and few desires and have no struggle with the world. Who would have thought that you would send someone outside the mountain to find the child under the age of five and extract the spiritual root to refine the eternal beauty pill?"

"Sect leader, you have a wrong upper beam and a crooked lower beam. You rely on men's accomplishments to increase your understanding of kendo. Do you really think you can hide it? Those male disciples with outstanding talents thought they were rewarded by you. Hehe, they died."

"And you, Xuan Jiyue, don't pretend to be lofty. Come to Jianjia sword sect and say what you want to do. There's no need to kill all the people who have looked at you secretly."

For these people, Chu Rou didn't have a good face.

In one breath, she said many secrets she knew. She was afraid of being interrupted. There was no pause in the middle. The voice of ridicule rang through the main hall of the square and reached everyone's ears.

The look of many elders and disciples changed one after another.

Those disciples were puzzled and surprised, but most of them were deep disbelief.

In their eyes, did the high, dignified and powerful patriarchs and elders really do such inhuman things?

The look of the elders all sank down, and even the patriarch's face, which had been unpopular for thousands of years, was filled with a sense of obliteration.

"Want to commit suicide? Huh!"

The leader of Jianjia sword sect suddenly pointed out the brilliance, which turned into a sharp sword intention and fixed Chu Rou's hands.

Chu Rou, who was trying to insert the sword into his own soul, was also delayed by one and became unable to move in an instant.

"You..."

Chu Rou's pupils gradually enlarged, and a force penetrated into her body, like a poisonous snake, which made people feel very painful.

Not only could she not move, she could not make a sound.

At this time, a heart piercing pain ignited from her body and spread all over her body.

"This ray of fire is extracted from the Jianjia divine sword. It is specially used to deal with some people who are full of nonsense, confuse right and wrong, and don't distinguish between black and white. Today, my Lord will impose such punishment on you, making you entangled in flames and burned to death."

The leader of Jianjia sword sect has a cold look and indifferent eyes.

In the hall, a wisp of quiet fire ignited, spreading from Chu Rou's feet to her whole body. At this time, Chu Rou was also released from the prohibition and could make a sound.