

## Physician 7111

### Chapter 7111

Taishen's eyes were sharp. He seemed to see through all the secrets of Tianxue's heart. After a while, he took back his eyes and nodded gently:

"It seems that you have found your own answer!"

This sentence puzzled Tianxue's heart, and then Taishen continued: "at present, people in Tianfeng city are besieged by animal tide. You go to solve the situation first, and I will check and balance the alliance!"

Ye Chen and Tian Xue were surprised when they heard the speech. It seems that the demon temple really shot at the Tianfeng Pavilion!

But Taishen is willing to go out and believes that the danger of the alliance can be solved.

The most important thing now is to go to Tianfeng city to rescue people!

"Thank you, sir. I'll leave now!"

After saying goodbye to Taishen, they planned to rush to Tianfeng city.

However, ye Chen suddenly thought of something and handed the Tianqing God bead to Taishen.

After all, there is the last soul of sun Yerong.

According to the elder's guess, the level of Taishen should be able to make one or two moves.

"Master Taishen, there was a girl named sun Yerong who was righteous. In order to help me and give her life, her last remnant soul was sealed in the green god pearl on this day. I wonder if master Taishen has a way to revive it?"

Taishen shook his five fingers, and the azure God beads were suspended in the palm of his hand. His eyes closed and he felt slightly.

The next second, suddenly opened, indifferent eyes unexpectedly some accidents.

After a long time, he opened his mouth and said, "if it were someone else, maybe I could really revive his remnant soul."

"But this person comes from xuanhai, and the green god pearl on this day is also the cause and effect of being contaminated with xuanhai. Xuanhai is the place of Hongjun and Jianjia fairies. My contamination at this level will undoubtedly burn myself."

Although Ye Chen guessed the answer, he was still a little lost. He could only bow his hands and say, "in that case, I'll try again."

Then ye Chen turned and left with Tianxue heart.

Too God looked at Ye Chen's distant figure and didn't know what he was thinking.

Complex and profound.

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Meanwhile, Tianfeng Pavilion.

"Senior, those guys are coming again!"

Several elders of Tianfeng Pavilion showed dignified eyes and said: "although a beast killing array wall was built outside Tianfeng city to resist the animal tide, these guys seem to have a command to deploy in the dark and tear the void. Those guys sneaking into the city are very strange!"

Respecting the old man is also dignified. This time, the animal tide invaded on a large scale. He has been fighting on the front line to ensure that Tianfeng city will not be broken. After all, there is a heavenly king pressing the array, and Tianfeng city is still as solid as gold.

But recently, the enemy has been secretly harassing, the main force of the beast tide has never appeared, and there are evil beasts behind them.

"Those monsters seem to be proficient in the power of space and can accurately invade Tianfeng city. We have set up defenses everywhere. Only the power of space law can have such means!"

An elder of Tianfeng Pavilion reported the current situation of the war, and his eyebrows were twisted into a Sichuan shape. In recent days, several old front lines of them have rushed to kill, while the younger generation of Tianfeng Pavilion is responsible for the supply and protection of the rear of the city.

"Report!"

A young man from Tianfeng Pavilion hurriedly ran to attract the attention of all the elders.

"Unknown monsters have appeared in the four directions of southeast and northwest in the city, and there are many people in the city..."

Speaking of this, the young man who reported the news choked.

"Xiaofeng, they want to stop monsters..."

"Absurd, how can the monsters who can invade Tianfeng city by using the law of space be faced by them alone!"

Several elders frowned. These little guys are too messy, but the future of the sect must not be ruined. They must rush to help.

"Rush to help them immediately. I'll take the front line!"

The elder waved his sleeve and ordered.

At present, the biggest pressure is the beast tide that can break through the gate of Tianfeng city with brute force at any time in front of the city. Although these monsters are not very powerful, many ants kill elephants. This truth is not groundless.

Even many powerful monsters in taizhenjing are also self exploding. Respecting the elderly can't take this kind of self exploding lightly.

"Please sit in front of me, elder. We'll go and rescue those cubs now!"

Several elders of Tianfeng city greeted the elder and left the conference hall quickly.

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At the moment, outside Tianfeng City, two shadows stand.

"Brother, according to the plan, we can attack Tianfeng city. The third man has lurked in, which is enough to contain a large part of the combat power!"

"That guy of the holy heavenly family is really difficult to deal with. If it weren't for him, Tianfeng city would have been a stepping object for us to seize!"

"When the old guy makes a move, we'll start a strong attack!"

The man who led the group, with a pair of quiet green eyes, looked at the city not far away. At the moment, it was no longer a bright house.

"It's foggy!"

The elder noticed the difference for the first time. This feeling gave him a very restless feeling.

"Is this... The dark fog?"

The elder seems to think of the poisonous fog that can devour all things and the fog in front of him, which is very different from the ghost beast suppressed at the foot of tianxie mountain!

"Senior, many people in the city have shown signs of poisoning. Some people gradually lose their senses and are attacking our people!"

"What!"

The old man's eyes coagulated and knew that things were far more complicated than expected.

This strange fog may not have any impact on the strong, but most of the ordinary people in Tianfeng city are not good enough in cultivation. This fog is too destructive to them!

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"Get up!"

The elder moved his fingers and pinched the French seal. The whole fire curtain shrouded the Tianfeng City, and the power of the hot flame evaporated all the fog.

"Such a range of fire curtain coverage has a great impact on the predecessors."

The figure in front of him was worried about respecting the elderly. With such a range of fire curtain shrouded, he had to have accurate control. Only the emperor of heaven could achieve such a level of control without setting off towering fireworks and harming the creatures in the city.

"Senior, the war report came from the front of Tianfeng city. The animal tide invaded on a large scale. The remaining elders have gone to suppress it, but..."

A trace of bad flashed in the elder's mind: "in the tide of animals, there is a strong attack from the lost demon clan?"

"Yes..."

"There are two strong demon clan Zhiqiang involved. Several elders of Tianfeng Pavilion were injured before they could see each other. The demon clan Zhiqiang hid in the fog and was hard to find his whereabouts..."

As soon as the old man's eyes coagulated, the ragged gourd at his waist flashed, and a few drops of strong brew poured out of the golden gourd mouth. The old man inhaled into his throat, and his breath was strong.

"I'll go to resist the enemy!"

Only a sound was left, and the body shape had disappeared in place.

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At the same time, another part of Tianfeng city.

"Bare!"

A human shadow flew backward from the thick fog, and several bone penetrating wounds in the ribs were red.

"Old eight, are you okay?"

On the void, a figure hurriedly stopped the falling eight elders of Tianfeng Pavilion.

"Damn it, this strange fog is so strange!"

Just a few moves, the most powerful demon family in the same state as himself was to hit him hard by this strange demon fog.

"I'll meet him!"

A golden gourd cuts through the sky and stirs up. It is respecting the old.

"You two go to resist the animal tide. I'll give these monsters to me!"

The two nodded gently, and a fierce battle was already a draw. Staying here would only be a drag.

"Old fellow, as long as we take you, Tianfeng city will be invincible! Although your strength is stronger than me, zunling Tianzu is not good at fighting..."

In the thick fog, a cold sound came out.

"Hum, let's see what means you have!"

The golden gourd shines, and the figure of respecting the old goes straight into the thick fog.

"Demon charm!"

In the thick fog that disappeared everywhere, two pairs of sharp blades kept crossing in front of the old man.

"The curtain of fire rises to the sky!"

Strong brewing from the gourd at the waist, coupled with the irrigation of the law of fire respecting the elderly, the flame burning through the space will transpiration the thick fog in an instant.

"I see what else you can do!"

Two nether beasts showed their true bodies, and their green eyes stared at respecting the old.

"Old and immortal, do you really think you are invincible here? You will suffer from such contempt for the fog of the nether world!"

"This is for the strong at your level."

One of the nether beasts licked his lips and gave a strange smile.

The two sharp tusks turned into sharp blades and came straight at zunlao.

"Whoosh!"

The sound of breaking the air sounded, and the sharp blade cut open the clothes with patches.

"It's strange that the elder's movements have become slow!"

Below Tianfeng City, someone noticed the strange phenomenon of respecting the elderly.

"Old fellow, the poison of the nether fog still suits your appetite?"

One of the nether beasts saw the toxin attack, and a hint of banter flashed in his dark green eyes, which seemed as happy as playing with his prey in the applause.

"Although I can't kill you! But I'll hold you. The Tianfeng city behind me will be defeated!"

The elder trembled when he heard the speech, but at the moment, his vision was gradually blurred.

The ghost fog is actually mixed with the soul breaking heart grass for zunlingtian family!

There are three things in the blood of zunlingtian family that will have restraint, among which soul breaking heart grass is one.

The key soul breaking herb is extremely rare outside the whole territory. How did these guys get it?

The elder thought of Shenwu temple and Yinmo temple for the first time.

"Despicable!"

The two nether beasts didn't care about it.

"Oh? Did you ever think about the word despicable when you and ye Chen designed to kill the ancestors and kill the nether beasts?"

The elder was stunned and looked at the nether beast full of killing intention in the void. He suddenly realized that the other party was also used!

"Ye Chen and I didn't harm the ghost loving beast. That's the trick of the Shenwu temple and the demon temple!"

Unable to explain, the two dark beasts turned into human shapes, fluctuated in the void, and came with double blades in their hands.

"Old man, the Windy City charged some interest this day!"

Meanwhile, in Tianfeng City, there were howls everywhere.

"Ha ha, ha ha, it seems that the third child has already started. Old man, watch your people die in front of you one by one!"

The elder clenched his fists, and the heaven and earth gourd came forward to fight again. However, one fades and the other grows. Coupled with two ghost beasts in the later stage of Baijia territory, he is entangled with him. The key is that there is another killing in Tianfeng city!

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"Xiaofeng, you can't go!"

In Tianfeng City, an elder stopped the young man's impulsive figure. In front of the man called Xiaofeng, there were blood in his eyes and thunder in his lips and teeth.

"I know you want to avenge fat man and Xiao Yun, but now you're going to die!"

The old man waved his hand and gave the young man no chance to think about it.

"You go to help take people away. I'll meet this evil animal for a while!"

The thin dark fog gradually rose and echoed around them, which showed that the third dark beast who came here was not far away from them.

Xiaofeng hesitated: "even the three elders died in the hands of those guys."

The old man in front of him smiled and patted Xiaofeng on the shoulder, "you know, this is Tianfeng city!"

"Also, you are the future of Tianfeng Pavilion!"

The old man just left a satisfied smile and passed away.

The third ghost beast in Tianfeng City grabbed the corpses around him and ate them. His arrogant pace sent out a voice of chasing his life in the cold void.

It seemed to sense something, and the nether beast disappeared in place.

"Huh?"

The old man of Tianfeng Pavilion, who had been pursued before, was also a strong man in Baijia territory. He lost the trace of the enemy immediately after he failed.

With the fog rising, the old man of Tianfeng pavilion has changed from active to passive.

With only one blow, he lost even the trace of the enemy.

"Ha ha, old man, die!"

After that, the huge animal claws tore open the thick fog and appeared directly in front of the old man of Tianfeng Pavilion. The thunder could not hide his ears.

"Bad!"

The old man of Tianfeng Pavilion sighed, so he had to lift his arms to protect his chest and resist the blow of the nether beast.

"Bang!"

A strong claw was printed on the arm of the old man in Tianfeng Pavilion. Several blood marks appeared, and a little red overflowed along the falling arms.

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At the moment, the old man also felt his body getting heavier and heavier.

"There's something wrong with the fog!"

The old man understood why the three Presbyterians of Tianfeng Pavilion fell. The strength of the nether beast was average, but it could hide its whereabouts under the shadow of the nether fog, and the toxin would paralyze the nerves of the martial arts, even in Baijia.

Once injured, the consequences are unimaginable.

Long war is bad!

The old man stared at the thick fog in front of him and wanted to leave. It was too late!

"Take you on the road!"

Cold laughter came out of the fog.

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"Your Excellency, I'm sorry..."

From the headquarters of Tianfeng Pavilion, information came one after another.

"Your Excellency, at present, Tianfeng city is shrouded in a gray fog. After that, we can't find any news any more!"

"Disconnected from Tianfeng city..."

Wen Qingshan frowned. He smelled a trace of danger.

"Is it... The dark fog?"

With his knowledge and experience of Wen Qingshan, he naturally heard about the ghost beast family in the lost demon domain. As for the previously born ghost loving beast in the Shenwu hall, he had some contact with this family.

Wen Qingshan guessed three or two points about the relationship.

"I'm going to Tianfeng city!"

Just decided to pay attention, several elders came to report in a hurry. People even haven't opened their mouth yet. Blood clouds cover the sky and block out the sun above the headquarters of Tianfeng Pavilion.

"Demon temple!"

Wen Qingshan's sword eyebrow was horizontal and said, "if it's really the intention of a drunken man, start the sect protection array immediately!"

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At the same time, above the sky.

The bloody robe fell quietly above the Tianfeng Pavilion. Looking at the rising energy light curtain under your eyes, the five fingers of the evil Saint opened and blatantly split out.

The three claw marks dissipated instantly when they touched the light curtain, and a strong afterwave suddenly blew away the blood cloud, and the scorching sun rose again over the Tianfeng Pavilion.

"It seems that the information is true. The old guy who sits in the Tianfeng is the old man who respects the old Tianzu! But in terms of combat strength, he is not qualified."

"Zunlingtian clan has not been able to fight since ancient times."

Under the attack of the holy ancestor of the demon, he speculated the situation here.

The supreme elder of the Shenwu Hall's eyes coagulated, "but the ability of zunling Tianzu to capture heaven's secrets is so terrible!"

"If Wen Qingshan sits in the Tianfeng Pavilion, we..."

The evil saint's eyes flashed a little strange, but he immediately said, "hum, even if Wen Qingshan is here, he can't stop me!"

The next second, the whole body's breath soared rapidly, and the inch space began to collapse above the Tianfeng Pavilion.

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meanwhile.

The two figures quickly swept towards Tianfeng city one after the other.

Tianxue's heart is looking at Ye Chen in front of her, stunned.

Memories echoed in her mind. Even she couldn't break it. The seal of taishenshan was easily untied.

The two disciples of Taishen blocked their way and were slapped back by him.

Even the blow of a legendary strong man like Taishen was stopped by him!

The previous strike of the great God Emperor Haishan was said to be a test, but if he couldn't take it, he would still die.

Even when she was on the scene, she was unable to face the blow of such a powerful emperor, but she was taken over by the boy in front of her who was only a hundred Jias!

"Here we are!"

A light drink interrupted the thoughts of Tianxue's heart. At first glance, Tianfeng city was shrouded in a fog.

"Dark fog!"

Ye Chen clearly smelled the taste. The smell of respecting the elderly is still there, but the situation is not optimistic.

Ye Chen, who has an ancient poison God pulse, naturally guessed something.

It seems that the demon temple has caught the weakness of respecting the elderly.

Zunlao is not good at fighting long. If this restraint effect is added, his strength is estimated to be in the middle and later stages of Baijia territory. It is difficult to deal with the current situation.

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"Bare!"

The old man's body fell from the sky over Tianfeng city. He turned over and stood hard. Looking at the killing machine shrouded in the fog above, he looked at the shallow marks all over his body. Four sharp blades stained with the charm of destruction appeared and disappeared. Even he was difficult to prevent.

If the fierce battle with such intensity is delayed, the poison of the nether fog has affected some minds at the moment, and there is a deviation in the judgment of respecting the elderly. The sharp blade begins to wipe over his own flesh!

Rao is in his body. It's only a matter of time before he delays and breaks his defense.

Screams come and go, and the dark fog blocks the whereabouts and breath of the animal tide. The defense of the front line of Tianfeng city has torn a big hole. At the moment, the situation in the city is also very bad.

"Damn, you can't even delay!"

The situation of Zun at the moment is at the end of a powerful crossbow, but it is always impossible for the nether beast to kill Zun.

But if this continues, I'm afraid this place will really fall!

Just then!

"Shuanghua: the way of sword!"

The ice blue smell seems to freeze the space, and large pentagonal snowflakes fall on the whole Tianfeng city.

Above the array wall, the blue light of the sword soared into the sky.

The nature of the shot is Tianxue heart!

Ye Chen also came out of the void. His expression was strange.

"Why did the nether beast appear here?"

Ye Chen's hands were behind him. He recalled the appearance of the ghost beast.

"You are ye Chen! You killed our ancestors!"

An angry drink shook the sky. Obviously, the two nether beasts outside the city also heard the old three's angry drink.

"I'll take you on the road today!"

Make sure that the person in front of you is the news of Ye Chen. The nether beast gets angry and dissipates in the thick fog.

When enemies meet, they are particularly jealous.

After all, the nether beast attacked Tianfeng city because of the word Ye Chen!

Ye Chen took a look at the sky and left taishenshan. If he used strong martial arts, he might be noticed by the feather emperor.

But in the face of these existence, there is no need to move the Heavenly Sword and nine heavenly gods!

Ye Chen offered a sword and cut it off at will.

Although it is not water stop or eternal Kendo, the meaning of sword is extremely terrible!

The sword's awn tore the fog and fiercely cleaved on the double blades of the nether beast. Its proud killing weapon burst into pieces in an instant!

"Roar!"

The real body appeared in an instant, but it still didn't help.

The moment the beast stepped on the earth, the sword cut off its two sharp tusks, and a wail began.

The badly wounded figure of the nether beast quickly ran away, and ye Chen didn't catch up.

Without the effect of the dark fog, the situation was gradually pulled back.

Tianxuexin joined hands with the two strong men of respecting the old, and the defense line of the remaining two nether beasts was torn open in an instant.

The netherworld fog is broken, and the only means to stay close to the body does not work. In terms of cultivation alone, even if two netherworld beasts work together, it is not the opponent of respecting the old and Tianxue Xin!

The frost of the sword of Tianxue heart also makes all animals surrender!

Ye Chen's figure appeared on the wall of Tianfeng City, and his indifferent face could not see his thoughts.

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"In that case, if you want to kill or scrape, suit yourself!"

The three nether beasts are also arrogant. Now the danger of animal tide in Tianfeng city has been solved. They know they have no way to live.

"Nether beast..."

Ye Chen murmured and said, "you are kind to me, master who loves to kill the ghost beast!"

The three nether beasts were said by Ye Chen, so it was a little unclear.

Ye Chen's heart moved and took back the elixir of the evil beast into his palm, and the light gray light flowed.

"This is..."

Feeling the purest breath, the three nether beasts suddenly widened their eyes.

"You didn't kill our ancestors!"

The boss of the nether beast made a sound of horror. Obviously, at this moment, they knew that they had been used.

There is no doubt that the inner alchemy of monsters, especially the inner alchemy of monsters at that time, contains almost all the cultivation achievements of his life!

If you are killed, you will never leave inner alchemy for others to absorb.

The only possibility is to repay kindness!

Since the inner alchemy of the ancestors is above Ye Chen, it shows that the evil eater is willing to give it to Ye Chen!

"Hoo!"

The heavy gasp came from the mouth of the three nether beasts. It is said that this family came from the nether hell, so many cultivation methods are not applicable to them, resulting in the strength of this family is not strong.

Even the heavenly king and the strong have never been conceived.

"Nathan, here you are!"

In the surprised eyes of the three nether beasts, ye Chen handed the inner pill of killing the nether beast to the boss of the nether beast.

"It's useless for me to keep this internal pill. Even if it's refined, I'm not your race and can't achieve the best effect!"

Ye Chen said.

The three nether beasts were silent. Although Ye Chen's words were true, if he chose to absorb internal alchemy, his accomplishments would certainly be higher!

The nether beast family was brought out of the nether hell by their ancestors, and then the devouring nether beast was sealed. The inheritance of this family is broken and lack of cultivation system. This family has never had a strong person in ten thousand years.

There are only three of the nether clan in this life who have strong cultivation and belong to Jue Dian.

This inner alchemy is tantamount to giving them inheritance and paving the way forward.

"Ye... Mr. Ye!"

Ye Chen's move completely convinced the three nether beasts, and their names for ye Chen have changed subtly.

"Senior demon eater, in order to protect me, he died at the hands of the holy ancestor of the demon. At present, he can't do anything with my strength!"

"The inheritance of the nether family should also be inherited by you!"

Ye Chen smiled gently and said to the three nether beasts, "maybe there was some misunderstanding between us, but we have a common enemy!"

Ye Chen motioned to Tian Xuexin to stop.

Feeling Ye Chen's eyes, Tian Xuexin's frost Hua sword in his hand is restrained.

The three nether beasts bowed deeply to Ye Chen and immediately said, "Mr. Ye Chen, our family owes you a favor. We will live, but we can speak!"

Leave a word and the three nether beasts will leave.

"The nether family, ye boy, I can't see whether it's evil or evil to let them go!" the elder shook his head and sighed. Ye Chen's decision he couldn't interfere, but he had a cause and effect with the nether family, and his luck was uncertain.

"If you want to achieve great things, don't stick to small things!" Ye Chen also wants to be open. He is infected with cause and effect with Taishen. It's just a Youming family, which is harmless.

"This is Ye Chen's little brother!"

It's over here. The elders of Tianfeng Pavilion smile at Ye Chen on Tianfeng city.

The previous amazing sword was to seriously injure the nether beast. Ye Chen's talent and evil spirit forced these old friends to lower their stature and intersect with their peers.

"Report! There is a violent fluctuation from the headquarters of Tianfeng Pavilion!"

Ye Chen stared and said, "it seems that the devil Saint Zu has begun to act!"

He turned his hand and threw a box with the smell of gossip Tiandan to the elder of Tianfeng Pavilion.

"These are some pills refined by myself. They have miraculous effects on injuries!"

At present, there are countless wounded in order to fight against the animal tide. Ye Chen's pill solves the urgent need!

"We'll count the war damage and return to Tianfeng Pavilion immediately!"

Ye Chen made a quick decision.

The tragedy of Tiangong God cult must not be staged again.

Tianxue's heart glanced at Ye Chen. No matter what, ye Chen was just too real. In addition, he was not in a good state after receiving a great strike.

"I don't mind!"

It seems that she feels the eyes from Tianxue's heart. Ye Chen whispers in response.

"You can't fight anymore in your current state!"

Taishen mountain has shaken its foundation in the face of Taishen's blow and forced it again. Ye Chen's physical condition is very bad at the moment.

Ye Chen nodded and said, "from now on, I won't do it anymore!"

"As long as you get to the Tianfeng Pavilion, I believe Taishen will come forward!"

The methods of the evil Saint Zu emerge one after another. Without full confidence, he would never choose to attack the Tianfeng Pavilion when he knew that Wen Qingshan was in charge.

The people who had no time to rest, at the suggestion of Ye Chen, were ready to return to Tianfeng Pavilion immediately.

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meanwhile.

Wen Qingshan no longer hesitated and urged the sect protection array. The attack of the evil Saint ancestor was resisted by all.

But at the moment, there was a trace of white on his old face.

"Pavilion leader, resist the array with his own energy. It consumes a lot. Let's go out and fight with the old guy!"

Several elders paced back and forth anxiously.

"Finally, the news from Tianfeng city is very bad. If the wind Pavilion is trapped today, how can we sit here and wait to die!"

Wen Qingshan also looked back at these people on his side and said nothing.

"Pavilion master, they are all fighting in the Tianfeng city. What are we old and immortal? We swear to live or die with the Tianfeng Pavilion!"

"It's only a matter of time before the big array is broken. It's too late to fight again!"

The elder's bent body is also straight and full of war.

Wen Qingshan looked around and seemed to be influenced by the blood in front of him: "well, we old men are more and more confused. If we drag on, there will be no turning point!"

"In that case, war!"

Wen Qingshan's sword eyebrow was horizontal and soon sank into a deep voice.

He knew very well that once the array was broken, he would resist the array with Qi and be seriously injured. In the face of the encirclement and suppression of the demon temple, there would be only one way to die!

There is still a glimmer of life in the fight now.

"Huh?"

With a smile, the evil spirit of the demon holy ancestor dissipated the energy curtain, and the bloody robe fell directly on the school field of Tianfeng Pavilion.

"Wen Qingshan, it seems that you are not going to resist!"

The hoarse voice sounded. Behind him, there were countless strong Ye Li, and the worst were the strong in Baijia territory.

"The demon temple, ignoring the alliance rules, how brave!"

The old man, who looked like a dragon bell, walked out slowly. Behind him, all the high-rise buildings of Tianfeng Pavilion stood side by side.

Chapter 7115

"You people have been with you for most of your life. In the end, you will inevitably die. If you are willing to stand on my side, maybe the end will not be so miserable."

The hoarse voice had not finished yet, and the blue killing awn crossed from before his eyes. The holy ancestor of the evil spirit gently turned his head, and a trace of crimson overflowed from the corner of his face.

He stretched out his tongue and licked it. His eyes gradually darkened: "it seems that you old people have made plans to disobey us!"

With a wave of his hand, Wen Qingshan immediately said in a loud voice, "Tianfeng Pavilion is up and down, a dead battle!"

"Jie, old man, toast without penalty!"

Another sarcasm came, and the old man of blood devil sect appeared. The cat cried and the mouse looked at the people in Tianfeng pavilion with fake compassionate eyes and shook his head hypocritically.

"Luo Cheng, what do you say?"

The hoarse voice opened, and above the void, a tall and mighty man appeared in the banter of the evil Saint ancestor. It was xueshura Luocheng, the leader of Shura sect who fought with tianxuexin on the maple leaf platform!

"Tianfeng Pavilion ignores the rules of the alliance and colludes with Tiangong Shenjiao. The former has been killed. Today, there is no need to say more, kill!"

Compared with the blood demon old man and the supreme elder of Shenwu hall, Luo Cheng's hostility is extremely dignified.

"Ants try to shake the tree, overestimate their strength!"

The evil Saint shook his head with compassionate eyes, as if regretting that the Tianfeng Pavilion had broken its way, and several major forces defected to the evil temple one after another. The big hand behind the Tianfeng pavilion has long been a must for the Tianfeng Pavilion.

"Your Excellency, give orders!"

When the elders of Tianfeng Pavilion saw the blood demon sect and Shura sect, they were ready to die.

The first battle of maple leaf terrace, the fierce battle between Tianxue heart of Tiangong temple and the temple of evil spirits, they all saw it. Now the old scene is coming again, and everyone's heart is full of the belief of death.

There are so many powerful people in the holy ancestor of the demon. No one can stop these forces from looking at the land of the heavenly palace!

"Wen Qingshan, you can't change the current situation on your own!"

The bloody robe swayed with the wind and set off ripples. For the current situation, he had already won.

He shook his head regretfully, as if he was regretting the end of Tianfeng Pavilion, but the ecstasy on his face could not be covered up.

"In that case, you stubborn old guys, let's go together!"

The cold voice made the final judgment, and ignored the old man in green shirt below. As long as he died, Tianfeng pavilion was the fish slaughtered by the incumbent on the chopping board!

"Bloody rain!"

The evil Saint didn't intend to delay. As soon as he came up, he urged his strongest martial arts. In the past, he used to rely on this move to seriously hurt the zunlingtian family and respect the elderly.

In the twinkling of an eye, the great pressure is on Wenqing mountain. If this move is allowed to fall, many strong people in Tianfeng Pavilion will melt in the blood rain in an instant.

"Forever!"

With a fierce drink, Wen Qingshan suddenly communicated a trace of heaven and earth will under his seemingly thin body. Qinghui covered the hinterland of Tianfeng Pavilion and dispersed the dense blood cloud.

A standing green mountain is reflected in the sky, which is the original defense force of Wen Qingshan.

"It's all in vain!"

Under the blessing of the power of blood rain, the spirit of the holy ancestor of the evil spirit soared. Facing the pressure of the green mountain in front of him, the indifferent color in his eyes did not change.

The seemingly pale face was full of almost crazy ecstasy.

Just a palm gently across his chest, and the ten thousand feet of green peaks reflected over the Tianfeng pavilion are cut off!

"Boom!"

The green peak broke from the hillside, and a corner of the bloody robe was free from dust.

On one side, the old man of blood demon sect and Shura zongluo Chengdu put away their previous look of self-reliance and respect, but they had a shivering feeling.

That seemingly understated slap broke up the full defense of a top sect leader in the heaven palace in an instant.

"Ha ha ha ha!"

Hoarse laughter came, and a touch of blood gushed out of Qingfeng's waist. Wen Qingshan snorted and flew upside down.

Behind the holy ancestor of the evil spirit, the vast void was like a prey ripped open. In his wild laughter, the green peaks connected to the sky dissipated, time and space drank hatred, and blood fell from the ninth day!

"His realm!"

Wen Qingshan was shocked and looked at the demon holy ancestor in front of him. Even the green peak that communicated the will of heaven and earth in Tianfeng pavilion was easily split. Compared with before, his cultivation is more and more terrible. No one knows where the limit of the demon holy ancestor is at the moment!

"If this is your card, that's it!"

Looking down, he judged thousands of practitioners in Tianfeng Pavilion. The deep sense of powerlessness that poured out from the hearts of everyone affected the hearts of everyone from top to bottom. Wen Qingshan, which is called the most defensive place of Tiangong, can't resist the attack of the enemy.

Just then, the sudden change protruded!

The blue light of the sword flashed and the blood cloud condensed. Even the blood curtain behind the holy ancestor of the Yin devil was cut. At this moment, the world was still.

"Shuanghua sword!"

The hoarse voice opened, and the evil Saint turned and looked back at a corner of the void, "Tianxue heart, you still chose to die!"

"Damn you!"

As soon as the voice fell, a golden gourd suddenly grew larger and hung down from the top of the head of the evil saint!

The void fluctuated, and the bloody robe tore at the void and avoided it.

"Bang!"

The huge gourd smashed a huge pit on the ground. After the glittering golden light dissipated, the figure of respecting the elderly and ye Chen slowly appeared on the gourd mouth.

Then came the overwhelming threat of condemnation.

"Dare to offend Tianfeng Pavilion!"

The elder hasn't opened his mouth yet. Behind him, figures come in succession. Thousands of martial artists who beat back the animal tide in Tianfeng city gather in Tianfeng Pavilion at the moment.

"See your excellency!"

"See your excellency!"

Wen Qingshan, who was seriously injured, stared and saw the man's body on the gourd. Behind him, thousands of people gathered together.

"Good! Good! Good!"

Wen Qingshan, who was full of tears, saw that he had never said much. He was a little ruddy in the corners of his eyes.

"Old Wen, let's leave it to us next!"

Ye Chen whispered.

"You are the Lord of reincarnation, ye Chen?"

Wen Qingshan is no stranger to the name of Ye Chen. This young man who has defeated the demon Temple several times is really extraordinary.

Although there is only taizhenjing cultivation, I don't know why, the tall and straight body is proud at the moment, which gives people a feeling of peace of mind.

In front of the maple leaf stage, Tian Xuexin never spoke about his whereabouts until he died. The men who are protected by the elders of Tiangong temple are standing in front of him at the moment.

This moment is like a dream.

"Ye Chen!"

The voice of the demon holy ancestor interrupted the crowd, and there was a trace of trembling in the hoarse voice.

Chapter 7116

Everyone knows that it's not fear, but excitement!

"Old man, your opponent is me!"

The blue light of the sword crossed again, and the infinite killing intention rushed into the sky in the depths of Tianxue's eyes.

"And me!"

The elder stepped forward, stared at the evil saint, and looked at the existence that almost killed himself. This time, he didn't care at all!

"What gives you the courage to shout?"

It was still the eyes that looked at the common people, and the bloody robes and clothes fell down, looking at the thousands of practitioners behind Ye Chen and others.

"A group of waste people dare to look directly at this seat!"

In an instant, the anger exploded and scattered, just a cry. All the people in Tianfeng Pavilion except Wen Qingshan had torn eardrums and dizzy eyes. The low-strength young generation of disciples knelt down on their knees and couldn't stand on their own for a long time.

For a moment, fear began to spread.

"How can we defeat such existence!"

"God... The power of God!"

Looking at the high demon saint, countless people were frightened. Even ye Chen, the leader, frowned.

Every time we meet, his accomplishments are even better.

The meeting with the first opening of the holy ancient relics is stronger than I don't know how many grades.

The Shuanghua sword in Tianxue's heart can't help holding it hard again.

"Ye Chen, I'm afraid we are not qualified for the strength of this guy."

Tianxue said in her heart.

"No one can shake the land of the heavenly palace except the great God!"

Ye Chen's eyes coagulated and said, "believe me, since he promised, he will do it!"

In the reincarnation chart of your martial arts, the seal has the power of a finger of the great God. If you use this blow, can you kill the demon holy ancestor?

Ye Chen also muttered in his heart that if something really can't be done, he must use this killing move to force back the people in the demon temple!

"Yuantian demon sword, Yin demon Tianshi! And your reincarnation blood!"

The evil Saint mumbled, "Ye Chen, you are really my lucky star!"

Ye Chen's every card is the treasure he wants to obtain in his life.

Now it's right in front of you. How can you not be excited?

"Tianxuexin, your opponent is me!"

A strong breath rose into the sky.

"The first battle of maple leaf terrace failed. I understand it today!"

Xueshura fired a gun and said in a deep voice to Tianxue's heart.

"In that case, you can be my opponent!"

The old man of the blood devil sect flashed and stood in front of the old man. He was still afraid of zunlingtian family, but at present, he had to stop it and delay time for the holy ancestor of the Yin devil.

"Old man, Wen Qingshan and Tianfeng pavilion are yours!"

The uninhibited voice of the evil Saint echoed between heaven and earth. Tianxuexin and respecting the elderly were entangled by the leaders of blood demon sect and Shura sect. A seriously injured Wenqing mountain and Tianfeng Pavilion, and the old guy of Shenwu hall could kill him no matter how bad he was!

The scene showed a one-sided situation.

"Ye Chen, I see what else you can do today!"

Ye Chen is locked in the eyes of the evil Saint ancestor. This young man who has repeatedly failed him will be killed today!

Tianxue's heart is frosty and Hua's sword is in his hand. He jumps straight at the man roaring in the void. Soon, pieces of bloody scales fall off.

The elder respecting heaven and earth gourd flashed, and the figure dissipated with the old man of blood devil sect. Ye Chen knew that elder respecting planned to use the heaven and earth world of gourd to deal with this haunting guy.

The old fellow of Shenwu hall passed away with a strange look in his eyes. He immediately nodded and attacked and killed Wen Qingshan. As long as he could kill the old fellow, the rest of Tianfeng Pavilion and so on, he would be defeated.

"Wen Qingshan, take your life!"

With a fierce drink, the old guy of Shenwu hall rushed away. Wen Qingshan wiped the corners of his mouth with a touch of red and got up to fight again!

Ye Chen did not intend to use the Heavenly Sword and the nine heavenly gods, but directly summoned eight floating Tu Qi and red dust divine veins, Buddha light and golden armor to start in an instant.

At the same time, ye Chen also used a trace of the power of the demon Tianshi, because Huang Lao told him that the power of the demon Tianshi was the key to deal with the demon saint!

"The power of the demon Tianshi is far from your control!"

Just at a glance, the holy ancestor of the evil spirit opened his mouth indifferently. His body flashed in front of Ye Chen, and his right palm seemed to pat on his chest.

"Bang!"

Two extreme forces collided, ye Chen's body broke through the void in an instant, and the mountains and rivers behind him were shattered in an instant!

Even ye Chen felt a sharp pain in the elixir field, and the demon Tianshi sent out a sad cry, and the trace of tears spread. If it were not for the blessing of Ye Chen's reincarnation blood, the demon Tianshi would burst under this blow.

However, with this blow, ye Chen also found that there was a huge gap between the holy ancestor of the Yin devil and the great God.

At the critical moment, using the strike of Taishen may solve this situation!

But ye Chen didn't want to use it until he had to!

But now it seems to be a critical time.

"Huh?"

Aware of Ye Chen's abnormality at the moment, the evil saint's eyes coagulated. Then he suddenly realized and said, "I see, the spirit of the evil heavenly stone has been bred again. It seems that it is growing up with you!"

"You are the first person who can survive my slap in the Baijia state!"

The holy ancestor of the demon said faintly.

At the moment, ye Chen is a fish, he is a knife, and the holy ancestor of the evil spirit enjoys the victory of this moment.

Ye Chen's eyes are frozen. In his current state, he doesn't use the nine heavenly gods and Heavenly Sword. The only card is the reincarnation map of martial arts.

"Empty monument, seal!"

For a moment, the powerful seal force enough to distort time and space rushed out of Ye Chen's body. Around him, cracks broke the space, and a trace of storm surged out, hiding his body.

The evil Saint looked at everything in front of him and said, "good idea. Although the power of spatial turbulence is strong, the gap between you and me is still too big!"

Ye Chen in the dark pointed out that several strangulation awns with the power of storm and turbulence came towards the holy ancestor of the evil spirit.

However, the figure in front of him did not change his face. He just stretched out his right arm and waved it gently. The turbulent force of hanging was scattered by all the numbers.

"Out!"

The thousands of worlds behind him are broken into light and rain.

Seeing ye Chen's state at the moment, the holy ancestor of the evil spirit raised his hand again, and the third palm wanted to take his life.

"Master Taishen, please show up!"

Ye Chen screamed with all his strength.

The body shape of the demon holy ancestor heard the speech and immediately laughed: "ha ha!"

"Too God? The general trend is gone. Hope in the illusory legend?"

Step up again and attack Ye Chen!

Ye Chen looked at the third palm taken by the holy ancestor of the Yin devil. It seemed that there was no attack containing Taoist power, but it was enough to tear up the sky.

Chapter 7117

In the face of the attack of the holy ancestor of the evil spirit, ye Chen's reincarnation blood burns, and a starlight covers the whole body!

At the same time, in an instant, ye Chen's soul power poured out. He had previously experienced the experience of Xinghe array in Taishen mountain, and the vast sea knowledge forged by the difficulty of eternal reincarnation poured out in an instant.

The evil Saint appeared a little uneasy. At that moment, he saw the terrible picture of thousands of immortal gods fighting.

God is like a pig and dog, blood stained dome.

A great devil came out in the air and waved a half pole residual flag. The supreme power covered the whole battlefield.

Above the banners, blood shines in the world.

"Alas!"

An old call brought the thoughts of the evil Saint back to reality. He noticed that ye Chen's eyes were congested to the extreme.

"Who!"

With that sigh, even he didn't find out when someone was snooping here.

"Quiet!"

A word reverberates between heaven and earth. If heaven is a tunnel, it will be ordered.

In an instant, the virtual shadow above the void burst to pieces, and a dark blue sword in Tianxue's heart waved, which seemed to be deprived by the world with will and melted in the world.

Luo Cheng and Tian Xuexin's spiritual power solidified instantly. The execution of Dantian was generally silent. Even their actions were blocked by space.

Only the rolling eyes are exaggerating some kind of horror.

The golden gourd also lost its light in an instant because of the word order. The heaven and earth world was stripped out by the word order. The body shapes of the elderly and the blood demon fell to the ground, full of embarrassment.

Just about to get up, he was shocked to find that he couldn't lift his eyes and look directly at the source of the sound.

"Just a sigh, there is such a terrible power, isn't it..." the muttering old blood devil thought of that ancient fairy tale.

"Ah!"

At the same time, a burst of heartbreaking wailing sounded. The old man of Shenwu hall, who was "Crazy" attacking Wen Qingshan and Tianfeng Pavilion, suddenly broke half of his body under a word of order.

The only remaining half of the body was transformed into several dead bones, which were difficult to support.

On the white bones, the trace of corpse Qi evaporated and turned into dust.

On the contrary, people with low accomplishments are not affected by the will of heaven and earth. The younger generation of Tianfeng Pavilion and the taizhenjing elders in their door are staring at the incredible scene in front of them.

"The gods came into the world?"

I don't know who screamed. People followed the prestige. I don't know when, on the void, a man with crane hair and child face and wearing a crown stood upright.

"Too God?"

"So God really exists in the world!"

Previously, ye Chen and Tian Xuexin went to Taishen mountain to respect the elderly, but he didn't mention the robbery of Tianfeng city. Unexpectedly, he could really attract the temporary world.

"Open!"

After several struggles, the blood colored robe broke free from the shackles of a word order, instantly opened the distance, and ran away without looking back!

He knew that he was not the opponent of God. If he did not leave, the overall situation would be destroyed.

Although it is impossible for God to erase himself at will, the more he reaches this level, the more he cares about cause and effect.

The great God saw this and did not stop it, but still disappeared from his sight.

"I see!"

The vision of the great God is on Ye Chen from beginning to end. The previous test is only to test Ye Chen. If he really can't resist it, he won't take his life.

But ye Chen knew the existence in the sea, but he put his finger through the power of heaven and earth into the banners, which shocked too God.

Today, he actually came here long ago and did it at last, just to confirm his guess again.

"My original intention of founding the alliance is to set my mind for the lost Terran and resist the invasion of all ethnic groups!"

"Ten thousand years erode. The changes of the world are cause and effect, but this matter should be solved by me!"

Words echoed in the hearts of all.

As the high-level of the sect, Tian Xuexin and others began to drip sweat. The idea of Taishen communicated the will of heaven and earth. With each word of huff and puff, they were palpitating.

"The matter of reincarnation still continues, and the interest of the alliance is more than enough. I hope you can reshape your original heart and help each other. If you violate the original heart of heaven and earth, you will die!"

"Fall out!"

"Fall out!"

These two words were severely pressed on the hearts of the people, so that the strong people present were half fallen spirits and their breath was listless.

This is both an expectation and a deterrent.

"Reply!"

The man wearing the crown on the void opened his mouth again, and the huge power of heaven and earth dissipated invisibly in an instant.

The blood demon old man and Luo Cheng and others, it was difficult to look up. Their long hair was like a waterfall, and the stars flowed on the purple shirt.

The eyebrows are full of heroism, and there is no trace of sadness between the temples. The golden dragon totem on the skirt exudes the breath of God. Luo Cheng's martial arts were also suppressed and killed by it.

"Obey the order of the great God!"

Several people have expressed their positions and joked. This can eliminate the existence of everyone by saying a word. Who dares to disobey his life?

The old guy in the Shenwu temple was able to breathe and survive because of the word reply order of the great God. The eyes of such a strong man were only a glance and did not speak.

Half a crippled body has a withered breath, and it is possible to fall at any time.

The people in Tianfeng Pavilion were even more excited. Wen Qingshan's heart was like a huge stone chiseling his chest. He was shocked. Unexpectedly, ye Chen and tianxuexin could move to Taishen to press the array?

At the moment, ye Chen's eight trigrams, Tiandan skill and Tianxian Koi copy recovered a few points. Looking at the figure above the void, he said, "thank you for your help!"

Looking around, I found that the shadow of the evil Saint had long disappeared.

"You and his cause and effect, self explain! I can't be too contaminated with cause and effect at this level."

Taishen just understated and said to Ye Chen.

I think so. All this is due to the Yin devil and Tianshi. As an ancient existence, if Taishen intervenes, it will be a cause and effect across time and space. I believe even he is unwilling to bear it.

Isn't that true, elder Ren?

"I'm entrusted by Tianxue heart and ye Chen. It's over today. The alliance has been recast. You should try your best!"

Although Taishen is not biased on the bright side, the immediate meaning is self-evident, entrusted by Ye Chen and Tianxue's heart.

How can the masters of the major forces present know this?

Looking at the eyes of Tianxue heart, there is a complex color. He was involved in the encirclement and suppression of Tiangong Shenjiao. If Tianxue heart mentions the old things again, and there is a strong man like Taishen behind it, doesn't it mean that he will die?

For a time, Luo Cheng and the old blood devil hated the ghost temple.

"Tianzhang sect..."

They opened their mouth bitterly and wanted to say something, but they wanted to talk and stop.

Tianxue's heart looked calm and whispered, "I hope you two take more trouble in rebuilding the alliance!"

Seeing that Tianxue's heart didn't have the intention to kill, Luo Cheng and the blood demon old man were relieved.

Chapter 7118

In fact, the previous taishenshan party and taishenxin's question about Tianxue's heart had determined that she would not abuse her private hatred.

"Ye Chen, I have one thing to ask!"

Too God's eyes turned to Ye Chen and spit out a sentence that surprised everyone. What else can you ask for this ancient power?

No one dared to breathe loudly. What medicine does this guy sell in the gourd?

"What is the identity of Ye Chen that makes such a strong man beg so much?"

"Is there any backstage for this son?"

"No wonder the demon temple has been frustrated many times. It turns out that there are such strong people behind Ye Chen!"

"This person must be friendly!"

In an instant, everyone's views on Ye Chen changed dramatically.

In the past, even if it was famous, it was just a boy in the real world. It was difficult to ascend the hall of elegance. Now with the support of strong people such as Taishen, everything becomes intriguing.

Blood demon sect and Shura sect and others looked at Ye Chen's eyes, which all had a kind of eager color.

"I don't deserve it, young man. Just ask me and let me go!"

Ye Chen hurriedly respectfully said.

People respect me a foot, I respect people a foot.

This is ye chensu's way of doing things. What's more, Taishen has a lot of guidance for ye Chen. The soul power of the shoulder God is also thanks to the experience of Xinghe reincarnation array.

Not to mention the alliance, he is willing to mediate.

In love and reason, ye Chen has no reason to refuse.

"Would you like to be my disciple?"

The words of the great God petrified everyone in an instant.

"Take an apprentice?"

Such a good opportunity, if there is the guidance of a strong person like Taishen, it is inevitable to ascend the emperor of heaven in the future. Even Tianxue's heart can't help but look warm with such opportunities.

The people in Tianfeng Pavilion were stunned.

"The elder is kind, and the younger generation understands!"

Ye Chen bowed and said.

what?

Ye Chen chose to refuse!

"This boy really doesn't know what's good or bad!"

Even Wen Qingshan, who has always been calm, couldn't help but want to scold. Tianxue's heart on one side also cast a surprised look.

Only the great God knew what he wanted and did not dissuade him. He immediately smiled and said, "in that case, I will speak clearly!"

"I have been born, and the cause and effect here should be contaminated. After the great world, my inheritance cannot be broken!"

"The spirit is extremely limitless. Although I am intelligent, I have followed me since I was a child. It is inconvenient to go through the world and cheat me!"

Ye Chen nodded gently. Although he didn't know why Taishen did so, it was obvious that the eyes of the strong at this level were never at the moment.

"Since the elder said clearly, there must have been a chosen person in my heart. Don't make fun of the younger generation!"

Ye Chen also smiled, scratched his head, smiled and replied softly.

"Yes, you know this man, too!"

Too God is also rare to show a smile.

"Oh?"

Ye Chen wondered, is it really his old acquaintance?

"Zhu Yuan!"

The great God immediately said.

Ye Chen heard two words, his mind suddenly shook, and the memory fragments in his mind recombined again.

"Childe, childe, what's the end of martial arts?"

"Young master, can you compete with me again?"

Zhu Yuan, a martial arts maniac in those days, met Ye Chen. In order to pursue the ultimate martial arts, he even didn't hesitate to follow Ye Chen's ass and shouted one by one just to solve his doubts.

Unfortunately, Zhu Yuan is still in the Shijie demon tower.

Now ye Chen's strength should be enough to save Zhu Yuan and Bai Lian.

"In the past, the man used the ten robbery God and devil tower to press him, but this son hit this one. Now after the robbery, the number has come. Although your cultivation is different from that one, it is possible to break the ten robbery God and devil tower with your ability!"

"Bring Zhu Yuan to me. I'll accept your love!"

Taishen said solemnly.

Ye Chen took a deep breath and said, "I regard Zhu Yuan as my brothers. It's Ye Chen's duty to break the ten robbery God demon tower. I'm serious!"

"If Zhu Yuan knows that the elder intends to accept him as an apprentice, he will wake up with a smile in his dream. The younger generation must live up to his trust and bring Zhu Yuan!"

Ye Chen said solemnly.

"In this way, I'm tired!"

The supreme god nodded and replied, and immediately said to the thousands of practitioners in Tianfeng Pavilion: "things are not silent, I have no intention to face the dust!"

"But the great world is gradually rising. Soon, the gate of Taishen mountain is open. Among the five peaks, destined people can see my true body!"

After talking, his body flashed and dissipated slowly.

The purple gown melted into the void, wore a crown, and burst into a golden light, which was never seen again.

"What, these terrible strong people are only separated today?"

It was thought that communicating the power of the laws of heaven and earth was enough to travel abroad, but in front of the strong emperor at this level who mastered the will of heaven and earth, we were so unbearable, and even their separation was so terrible!

"Brother ye, there were many misunderstandings before. My blood demon sect is willing to help little brother Zhu Yuan out of trouble!"

For the first time, the blood demon old man of the blood demon sect offered a flattering smile and squeezed out an ugly chrysanthemum on his old face.

Luo Cheng of the Shura sect threw a fist at Ye Chen, which also expressed goodwill. Although he was not good at words, he also knew that ye Chen could not offend.

"Ye Xiaoyou, although I have never met you, Tianfeng Pavilion thanks you for everything you have done today!"

Wen Qingshan bowed deeply to Ye Chen.

"If you need something in the future, I'll go up and down the Tianfeng Pavilion. I'll let you go!"

The old man, on behalf of Tianfeng Pavilion, gave Ye Chen the greatest promise.

"Ye Chen... Oh, no, brother ye, that..." the old guy in the Shenwu hall jumped into Ye Chen's eyes with a half disabled body, which was very humble.

"Dear old man, I have said before. Thanks to your information, the things of Tianfeng city have happened before!"

Before that, the elder actually passed through the ditch with the one in the Shenwu temple, which is also the reason why this person hid some things from the demon holy ancestor.

Of course, he is for his own interests, but in love and reason, ye Chen also knows that he is just a puppet.

The word "God" in Ye Chen's hand turned over, and a flash of streamer lit the remaining half of the old guy's body.

"Wu Tao reincarnation map, seal!"

Opening and closing between the palms, an inexplicable force mobilized the energy of the word "God", and the Hongmeng breath circulated, casting a new body for the old guy.

However, his accomplishments fell a lot.

"This flesh body solidified by Hongmeng's breath, you can adapt. Although the cultivation has fallen, it may be a step closer in the future! You are free!"

Ye Chen opened his mouth and said that he had deliberately saved the old guy's life before he was imprisoned in the Shenwu tower, in exchange for the first-hand news of the animal tide in Tianfeng city. Now everyone gets what they need, and it's time to shoot and break up.

"Ye Chen, let me follow you!"

The old guy in the Shenwu Hall said, "I admit that your talent is terrible and refreshing. In the future, you will set foot on the Taishang world and compete with the feather emperor!"

"Now the alliance reconstruction needs a lot of manpower and material resources. The demon temple will never give up. You need a protector around you. My life is in your hand. I'm the most suitable!"

Chapter 7119

"From now on, I will dissolve the Shenwu temple, withdraw from the alliance and go to the ten robbery God devil tower with you!"

In order to follow Ye Chen, the old guy of Shenwu temple is willing to give up his place in the alliance.

"Are you afraid that the old devil will trouble you?"

Ye Chen's eyes flashed and said calmly.

The old guy in the Shenwu hall blushed.

It seems that ye Chen has hit the point and hesitates to say, "it's not all..."

Ye Chen on one side waved his hand, thought for a moment and said, "start in three days. Come to me then!"

Then he left without looking back.

After saying goodbye to Tianfeng Pavilion, Tianxue's heart and eyes stared at Ye Chen firmly.

"Unexpectedly, you would promise that guy!"

Tianxue glances at Ye Chen. The young man in front of her doesn't like playing cards according to common sense.

"Respect for the elderly and senior Ren can't be around me all the time. At present, the alliance order is facing reorganization. You must stay to preside over the overall situation, and the demon temple will never give up!"

"I know the enemy is dark. This guy just wants to save his life! And his strength is useful to me."

Ye Chen answered, "take him away. You don't have to worry about the Shenwu temple!"

Tianxue listens to the speech and nods gently. Ye Chen has his own consideration. Moreover, this alliance reconstruction requires a lot of energy. After all, the encroachment of the demon temple for thousands of years is not so easy to collapse.

It is also a great blessing for her to have no interference from the Shenwu temple.

"The gate of Taishen mountain is wide open. Countless practitioners have heard of what happened in Tianfeng Pavilion. They have visited one after another in recent days, but none of them have failed."

Tianxue's heart turned to others and said, "your name of Ye Chen has been completely spread all over the heaven palace!"

"Now the outside world is spreading. Your background is not simple. Even Taishen is willing to accept your love!"

Ye Chen smiled indifferently and said, "don't mention these gimmicks!"

"The higher I stand, the harder I fall. I'd rather be unknown. It's impossible to prevent this means of killing!"

"Maybe it's all the ghosts made by the ghost temple in the dark!"

Tian Xuexin continued to ask, "be careful with the line of ten robbery God and devil tower!"

Ye Chen nodded, "I'll start now!"

"Didn't you say three days later?" Tianxue asked with wide eyes.

"If it's too late, there will be changes. I say three days. It's just a cover. At present, my deeds in the heaven Palace are very popular. It's most appropriate to disappear and be silent for a period of time!"

.....

Buried in the sky and sea, Shenyuan.

A man who seemed to be above heaven and earth appeared at the entrance.

The Lord of Shenyuan naturally felt something for the first time and came to the entrance, but when he saw Ye Chen and the old man of Shenwu hall coming up, the Lord of Shenyuan shrunk his eyes slightly, and then arched his hands and said, "long time no see."

Ye Chen nodded, not too much greeting, but went straight in one direction.

But the original location of the ten robbery magic tower disappeared.

But ye Chen really felt that Bai Lian and Zhu Yuan were nearby.

He continued to feel it slightly and found the vitality of Bai Lian and Zhu Yuan surging in it, exhaling a long breath.

"Shijie magic tower has been changing for a long time. It seems that you are aware of your existence. The Ancient Runes surge. As soon as the scene in front of you changes, you can enter the illusory world of Shijie magic tower as long as you move forward." the Lord of Shenyuan suddenly explained.

Ye Chen's eyes narrowed slightly and stepped out one step, and the surrounding scene changed instantly.

As if not in the abyss.

But in a wilderness.

The wasteland is full of endless white sand. Occasionally, several dead trees and camels take root here, all of which are covered with wind marks.

"This dreamland is not simple. Even the wind is so cruel! And the tower in your mouth is indeed hidden. It may be afraid of you."

The old guy of Shenwu hall followed Ye Chen and approached the ten robbery God devil tower.

Just between the lines, a corner of their skirts was cut by the violent wind.

"Where is the ten robbery magic tower? It's deserted here. Even if we save people, we have no direction!"

The old guy in the Shenwu hall shook his head after a while. Under his cover, there was nothing abnormal in a hundred miles.

Looking at Ye Chen's eyes, they even suspected that he had taken the wrong way.

"Even if it turns to ash, I remember everything that happened here!"

Although the illusion is hidden, ye Chen's perception will not go wrong.

"We may have been in the ten robbery demon Tower!"

"Is it over there?"

His eyes could not help looking at the southeast of the sky, motioning the old man to keep up and take the lead in rowing his own pace.

"My God, where the hell is this?"

The place of heavenly palace has never been heard of. There are such wonderful places. They come all the way with Ye Chen's steps. What brings in the eyes is a tall temple towering into the sky. It has a simple smell, but it gives people a sense of decline.

"It seems that in recent years, the strength of the ten robbery God demon tower is stronger! It can build such an artistic conception." Ye Chen speciously looked at the temple in front of him. The deep door was firmly closed, with mottled copper rust and obvious traces of years.

On its side, old trees and ancient vines surround its Qianzhang gate, without its root. All the ancient vines wrap the temple layer by layer, leaving only a trace of outline to be vaguely identified.

Chapter 7120

"It's weird here!"

The old guy of Shenwu hall reminded Ye Chen for the first time that he felt a little uneasy in the depths of the temple in the wasteland.

You know, even if the old guy is not as good as Tianxue's respect, he is still a strong man. It seems that they have found the right place.

"That's what happened in the past ten robbers of God and devil tower?"

Ye Chen heard the speech and shook his head gently: "at that time, my strength was low. It was still the shape of the tower. Now it's a little ethereal. It seems to be a lot stronger. I don't know if it has anything to do with Zhu Yuan."

"Anyway, go and have a look first. If there is a temple, there are monks. Ask again!"

The old guy didn't wait for ye Chen's orders, so he stepped forward with an arrow and knocked hard at the thousand foot gate surrounded by withered vines in front of him.

"Bang!"

It was not as smooth as expected. A dull sound lingered in their ears. Soon Ye Chen felt a tremor in his heart.

"Strange, deserted!"

Seeing that no one answered, the old guy raised his palm boldly. The smell of terror was revealed. Shoot it hard!

"Boom!"

After ye Chen Hongmeng's breath was recast, the old guy's flesh showed a trace of purple. The fluctuation in his palm immediately tore the dead rattan on the giant gate and made a solid seal on the ancient gate engraved with unknown inscriptions.

After a loud noise, the Qianzhang gate burst into pieces.

"Hum, toast without penalty!"

The old guy's body flashed and took the lead in stepping into the temple. Ye Chen followed closely. In front of them, the boundless courtyard paved with green stone steps was right in front of them. Step by step, countless fallen leaves fell into mud.

"Above the hall, I felt something restless, like trying to break the seal!"

Ye Chen whispered to the old man, gazing at the distance with strong mental power, but he found a dark shadow, and his perception was broken.

"Huh?"

The old man looked around, but he didn't see anything unusual. At the end of his sight, the lights were bright and incense was swirling.

"I didn't find anything wrong. It's just that Buddha's Qi is diffuse, but there is no trace of people!"

For ye Chen, although the old guy attached importance to it, he didn't take it to heart. After all, a boy who is too real can feel better than himself?

Embracing his own pride, the old man took the lead and went to the hall not far away.

"Wait a minute!"

Ye Chen hurried to say hello. Although his heart was uneasy, the fleeting feeling also made his own judgment deviate, and hurried to keep up with the old guy.

Step by step, the fallen leaves at your feet become mud, and the footprints extend to the depths of the hall. Suddenly, the footprints behind you suddenly shine, the previously scattered dead leaves dissipate, and an old voice echoes in the old guy's ears:

"Buddhist holy land, you can't step into it without calling!"

The old guy of Shenwu hall trembled when he heard the speech. In his perception, there was no one here. He turned around and looked back. The scene in front of him completely made him speechless.

Stone Buddha statues, I don't know when, stand on both sides behind me, palms folded, full of compassion.

The old man sighed in his heart. He immediately turned back and walked closer. He found that each Buddha statue had 11 fingers, folded palms, and white bones strung into bracelets between his wrists.

"Ha ha ha!"

A burst of laughter rang out, which could not allow the old guy to make any response. The compassionate Buddha's eyes flashed, and a cold and fierce smile appeared at the corners of his mouth. A Buddha magic hand had been tied to the old guy's neck in the Shenwu hall, making him unable to move.

The sound of breaking the air followed, and the two rows of 19 Buddha and magic stone statues on his side also made a strange laugh and stretched out his arms to bind the old guy in the Shenwu hall.

I just felt dizzy. The spiritual power around me was passing rapidly. At this moment, the old guy stared.

"Leaves..."

He wanted to shout Ye Chen loudly, but his throat just burst out a subtle and subtle sound, while ye Chen not far away turned a deaf ear to his cry, and even the pace of stepping into the hall did not stop for more than half a minute.

"Huh?"

Just one step into the bright hall of the high hall, ye Chen felt a chill coming on his face. It was incense, but it made him feel like facing the abyss, and his hair suddenly began to rise.

"Boom!"

Above his head, a huge bronze coffin fell.

"Yilala!"

The sound of the huge iron chain waving came. The eight giant Buddhas on the hall huff and puff the bronze chains, grabbed the falling bronze coffin from eight directions, and stopped falling three feet from the ground.

There was thick smoke in front of the hall, and the burning light of incense didn't know when it burst. Ye Chen was just a time for her eyes to condense, but it turned black. In an instant, the hall looked particularly strange.

Eight giant Buddhas glared at the bronze coffin. Just when ye Chen was surprised, a crisp sound came from the inside.

"Ding!"

It was the crisp sound of the long sword across the coffin wall.

"Is that you, childe?"

Hearing the most familiar and excited voice, ye Chen fell into a dull.

"Zhu... Zhu Yuan?"

Somehow Zhu Yuan was suppressed in the bronze coffin!

"At the beginning, I played a game of martial arts chess with the evil soul. Finally, I failed. The evil soul has been trying to take charge of me. I kept refusing. Finally, I was suppressed here by the evil soul. The iron wall is made of unknown materials and is extremely strong!"

A vague voice came from the bronze coffin, but this time, ye Chen listened really. It was Zhu Yuan!

"This is a bronze coffin. I think it has something to do with the bronze chains in the mouths of the eight big Buddhas. I'll break it now and help you!"

"Childe, be careful! There are strong rules and restrictions here. It's very strange!" Zhu Yuan's voice came.

But ye Chen vaguely felt that Zhu Yuan was somewhat different.

Ye Chen looked around and wanted to use Tianjian, but he found that his communication with Tianjian was cut off?

Presumably, the rules in Shijie magic tower cut off the connection between himself and Tianjian.

Fortunately, yuantianhong Meng Jian still responded.

The next second, yuantianhong's sword came out in response, and a sword roared, shaking the world. On the hall, there was a buzzing of Buddhist magic instruments.

Although surprised, it's important to save Zhu Yuan now. I can't think about it. It's a sword!

"This sword, eternal!"

Ye Chen didn't use the sword of water stop and the palm of Daqian Chonglou, because it might also hurt Zhu Yuan.

At this time, eternal Kendo is obviously the most suitable.

In an instant, the void fluctuated, the purple sword awned, and eight bronze chains broke in response.

"Boom!"

Without the support, the bronze coffin fell heavily to the ground!

On the main hall, an inexplicable grain was smashed, and the black awn flashed away.

"Childe..."