

Physician 7121

Chapter 7121

"Childe..."

Hearing a whine from inside, ye Chen then said, "I'll break the bronze coffin and save you!"

Ye Chen shook his five fingers and slapped on the coffin cover.

"Bang!"

There was a dull noise and the grain silk did not move.

Although Ye Chen did not use extremely strong martial arts, the power of this palm may be severely damaged in the middle and later stages of Baijia territory.

Three palms in succession, but it's a pity that ye Chen's power can't shake half of it.

Weird.

"Childe?" the voice of Zhu Yuan came from the coffin.

Ye Chen's eyes are slightly narrowed. Can the will of heaven and earth here weaken his power?

"Wait a minute, I'll find a helper!"

Ye Chen remembered that there was a supreme elder of Shenwu temple outside. Although his strength is greatly reduced, his realm is far above himself. His presence will certainly help Zhu Yuan out of trouble.

"Childe, wait a minute, I seem to have found a way!" the urgent voice in the coffin came and hurriedly called Ye Chen.

"What way?" subconsciously, ye Chen looked back and saw that the old guy of Shenwu hall turned his back to him on the bluestone steps outside the hall without saying a word.

"Old guy?" Ye Chen shouted. The figure not far away turned a deaf ear and didn't even turn around.

Ye Chen realized something and immediately turned to walk outside the hall.

"Childe! Don't go!"

Zhu Yuan's voice came, but it was covered by some force. Ye Chen looked back at the bronze coffin again and continued to walk towards the old guy of Shenwu hall.

"What the hell are you doing!"

He clapped his hand on the shoulder of the old guy in the Shenwu hall. Ye Chen also caught a glimpse of this scene. It was too late to dodge. He was also firmly locked by the outstretched arm of the Buddha Demon Stone Statue in an instant.

Ye Chen snorted coldly. The next second, the golden armor covered the whole body, the power of the virtual spirit pulse and the virtual monument surged, and the surrounding space was cracked.

The power of space suddenly filled Ye Chen's body. The power of storm and turbulence cut off the arms of the Buddha magic stone statue. Ye Chen pulled the old guy away.

Just then, the sudden change protruded!

"Creak!"

With a dull noise, the huge door opened slowly.

Inside, a famous monk ran out and stood on both sides of Ye Chen and others.

"I thought this game of chess would be very boring, but it led to the Lord of reincarnation, the Lord of reincarnation. I admit that you are very strong, but it's a pity that you have entered the array!"

Dressed in cassock and dotted with cinnabar between eyebrows, a young monk stepped out.

Ye Chen was stunned when she saw this man!

Is the monk Zhu Yuan who shaved his hair?

Almost as like as two peas!

"Zhu Yuan?" Ye Chen frowned. What is the situation.

Even the old guy in the Shenwu Temple stared wide and looked incredible: "what? The man we're looking for is this monk?"

"What are you looking for?" Zhu Yuan was puzzled and looked at the old guy in the Shenwu hall. The guy in front was about to speak, but he was stopped by Ye Chen.

"Nothing. At that time, I thought you were suppressed here. Now I have made great progress in cultivation and can't wait to find you!"

Ye Chen smiled and explained.

He didn't explain his intention, but ye Chen's words were also true. The old man saw it. Although he didn't know what medicine Ye Chen sold in the gourd, he also nodded.

"I see. We misunderstood!"

"Childe, I once wanted to pursue the end of martial arts, but I was trapped by the ten robbery God demon tower. I have been practicing here for a long time, and I can be regarded as a complete repair!"

Zhu Yuan began to explain. He didn't forget to close his palms and smiled.

Seeing this, the old guy in Shenwu hall flashed a trace of doubt in his eyes, but he immediately returned to normal. Zhu Yuan asked, "is this your friend?"

Ye Chen nodded softly without saying much.

"Zhu Yuan, I came here for nothing else, just to take you away!" Ye Chen smiled and looked at Zhu Yuan and said.

Zhu Yuan smiled strangely in front of him: "childe, I'm not going to leave."

"Are you sure you won't leave with me?"

Ye Chen asked.

"If a monk doesn't lie, he can't!"

Zhu Yuan flatly refused.

"Well, I came here, but I'm worried. Since I met, I have no regrets. I'll say goodbye, Zhu Yuan!"

Ye Chen nods his head, steps back slowly, and makes a gesture to leave.

Zhu Yuan in front of him smiled and waited until ye Chen's body went away. He turned around and didn't peep at his face.

"Yi!"

The moment Zhu Yuan turned around, a dry palm ran through his chest, and the young monk's expression stiffened.

The palm that ran through the chest of "Zhu Yuan" was the old guy of Shenwu hall. Under the guidance of Ye Chen, he deliberately asked him to put down his guard and give a tentative blow.

Sure enough, there was no bright red in front of Zhu Yuan, and even the palm was split in the air.

"You test me?"

Zhu Yuan turned back slowly. The warmth in his eyebrows had long disappeared and was replaced by endless anger.

"Sure enough, all this is illusory, even in front of you!"

Ye Chen, who had left slowly before, did not know when he had stood side by side with the old guy in the Shenwu hall not far from Zhu Yuan.

"Although I don't know who you are, it's definitely not Zhu Yuan!"

"Your feeling of speaking is completely different from Zhu Yuan."

Ye Chen stared at the figure in front of him and said slowly, "I wondered why Zhu Yuan was locked in a bronze coffin when he was above the hall!"

"But you managed to deceive me. I was not sure that the man in the coffin was not the real Zhu Yuan until you stopped me from saving the old man!"

Chapter 7122

"Moreover, the real Zhu Yuan will never be this look! You can't imitate the clarity in his eyes!"

Ye Chen slowly opened his mouth and said in a deep voice to the "Zhu Yuan" in front of him.

"Ha ha ha!"

"It seems that you are really a smart guy, much better than that boy!"

Now that he has been seen through, the "Zhu Yuan" in front of him no longer hides his identity. On the cassock, a black fog emerges to cover his whole body.

"Hum, you dare to play tricks in front of me!"

The old guy of Shenwu hall flashed forward, slapped it boldly, and the shadow in front of him disappeared.

"What's going on?"

"That palm is clearly hit!"

The old guy of Shenwu hall exclaimed, and ye Chen on one side began to explain: "there is a wisp of ancient gods and spirits left in the ten robbery gods and Demons tower, and Zhu Yuan was used and suppressed by him!"

"The evil soul body has long dissipated, but it's just panting with the power of the God demon tower. Only the soul power attack can completely kill it!"

Ye Chen analyzed.

"What should I do now!"

The old guy in the Shenwu hall also made trouble. His cultivation was earth shaking, but he had nothing to do with the spirit.

"Now I know why master Taishen said I could save Zhu Yuan!"

Obviously, the Taishen mountain party and the Taishen Star River reincarnation array have made Ye Chen's spiritual power and soul power comparable to the peak of Baijia territory. What is needed to cut off this evil soul is strong spiritual power!

"Boom!"

For a moment, the vast breath scattered violently from ye Chen. The old man only met the indifferent man before. His eyes were closed. In a moment, the bluestone steps under his feet were full of remnant leaves.

It was the scene of breaking in earlier.

Nineteen Buddha and magic stone statues reappeared and shot at the old guys in the Shenwu hall.

This time, with the alert, the old man focused on fighting with the 19 Buddha and magic stone statues.

A killing awn crossed, and a scream came from the hall.

"How is it possible, soul power?"

The ghost of the black shadow slowly gathered. On the top of the bronze coffin, a man in black, who was very similar to Ye Chen, raised his legs and looked sideways.

On his face, a sharp cut shed a trace of black. It was obviously Ye Chen's previous blow that hurt him.

"It's just too true. The mental power is so terrible. It seems that you have a great opportunity!" the man in black stares at Ye Chen, but he is not afraid at all.

Sitting down, the bronze coffin burst out a strange black awn. The man stretched out his right palm, drew a circle on his fingertips and pointed it out!

"Roar!"

The nineteen Buddha and magic stone statues gave a hoarse drink, and the more violent the killing means of attacking the old guy in the Shenwu hall.

But in an instant, the old guy was hurt. Fortunately, his immortal body was forged by Ye Chen, which was able to resist.

"Bang!"

A stone statue of Buddha and devil with a huge blade cleaved down and divided the old guy in Shenwu hall into two. The old guy struggled again where the blood was stained on the Buddhist hall and the purple air was shrouded.

"Bah, ye Chen, hurry to find a way to break the game. I can't hold it!"

The old man of the Shenwu temple, who is still fighting, even though he still has the power of the middle and late Baijia territory, he is gradually tired in the face of 19 sentimental killing machines.

"I can't imagine that you can cut off eight bronze chains. If it had been before, I might still be afraid of you. Now, even if your mental strength is solid, you can't hurt me!"

The man smiled strangely, and the bronze coffin sitting down was half strong.

"It seems that you are the evil soul who is really suppressed here!"

Ye Chen now realized that he had made trouble. Previously, he was induced by this guy as Zhu Yuan and broke the seal of the bronze coffin!

"It's too late!"

The man in black took an arrow step forward, and ye Chen Hongmeng opened the starry sky in an instant. He punched out with all his strength. The scarlet fist was straight through the body of the evil soul and hit the Buddha statue in the hall.

"Dong!"

There was a loud noise. The 19 Buddha and Demon Stone Statues outside the bluestone steps were obviously slow. The old guy of the Shenwu hall outside the hall seized the opportunity and twisted off the head of one of the stone statues.

For a moment, blood rushed into the sky!

"These stone statues are living people!"

The old guy of Shenwu hall dodged and avoided the blow of the remaining Buddha demon stone statues.

"Ye Chen, aren't you looking for Zhu Yuan? Maybe the head you twisted off just now is him!"

A banter echoed in the hall. The man in black stood on the top of the bronze coffin with his hands, and looked at Ye Chen with provocative eyes.

Ye Chen, in the state of Hongmeng starry sky, got up again and hit the coffin top at his feet without accident.

"Bang!"

With a dull sound, the bronze giant coffin did not move.

"It seems true. You can really communicate with the bronze coffin!"

It's a little black light pouring out again. It's hard to hide the color of fanaticism in the man's eyes. For many years, someone can let this giant treasure flash a wave.

"No, the breath of Hongmeng and reincarnation blood will trigger the evil spirit of the giant coffin!" Ye Chen also realized the problem. The reason why the eight bronze chains were easily cut off by him must be the breath of Yuantian Hongmeng sword!

With a move in mind, ye Chen immediately lifted the Hongmeng starry sky.

"In that case, I can't let you go!" the man saw Ye Chen hesitating, immediately tore the void and rushed straight to Ye Chen.

Ye Chen, who relieved the state of Hongmeng big star sky, made a fist with his right palm and blasted away at the head of the evil soul man.

A force ran through the man's head and hit in the air!

"This guy is a real nothingness!"

Ye Chen secretly sighed that it was difficult to entangle. Even if his mental and soul strength reached a hundred Jias at the moment, his solid killing move also consumed the spirit. The previous blow did harm the evil soul, but it was not fatal.

Now that this guy is on guard, it's even harder!

"You're distracted!" the voice of the evil soul echoed in Ye Chen's ear. He couldn't tolerate his reaction. The man was already close and his right wrist was buckled at Ye Chen's throat.

"Right now!"

Although this guy can empty his body, it's a chance to catch himself now.

"Wu Tao reincarnation diagram, hang!"

For a moment, the cutting force emerged from ye Chen, the dark light blade and the space around him were torn apart, and the right arm of the evil soul turned into fly ash in an instant.

"Damn it!"

A sudden space strangulation disrupted the formation of the evil soul. Ye Chen saw it, and immediately the terrible spirit was released again, and a fine awn burst out in the center of his eyebrows.

"Yi!"

In an instant, the almost ultimate spiritual power reappeared and ran straight through the chest of the evil soul.

"Ah!"

A shrill scream sounded. On the main hall, a trace of divine light flashed in the eyes of the eight Buddhas. The remaining 18 Buddha magic stone statues fighting with the old guys in the Shenwu hall also stopped the attack.

Chapter 7123

The evil spirit seemed to hit the bronze coffin heavily, but there was no sound.

"This cunning fellow, start again!"

Ye Chen's blow was enough to seriously hurt him. It ran through all his mental strength. This guy can't last much time.

"Jie, ye Chen, you are really my lucky star!" the evil soul who was seriously injured before got up and stood on the bronze coffin again. His breath was still as smooth as tide.

"How is it possible that this guy is alive again!"

Ye Chen looked at everything in front of him in disbelief. The evil soul man's cruel smile hung up and said, "I also let you experience the feeling of death!"

On the main hall, a Black Mist rose and turned into arms, locking Ye Chen tightly.

Looking along the eyes, it was the black light from the bronze coffin that made the evil soul get back a life!

"The hall is arranged by evil spirits. It can absorb the power of the bronze coffin. I cut off eight bronze chains earlier, which makes the leakage of the power of the bronze coffin more serious!"

For a moment, ye Chen saw the clue.

"Damn it, we must find a way to break the array!"

At present, they are still struggling. Even if there is any time for him to study the array of this evil door, even the array formula will not work in this independent space. For only a moment, ye Chen dispelled this unrealistic idea.

"In that case, we can only smash the big array with absolute force!"

"Power..."

The black arm that entangled him is constantly absorbing Ye Chen's essence and spiritual power. Now he even has some vague consciousness.

"If you can take my move and don't die, you will pass the test!"

The words of the great God sounded in his ears. Ye Chen's last thought thought of the supreme power sealed in the reincarnation map of martial arts.

"Bang!"

He threw his arm on the back of the old guy in the Shenwu hall and scattered his whole body. The old guy's consciousness began to blur. Although he is immortal, it doesn't mean that the spirit won't break.

"Boom!"

The old guy of Shenwu hall looked at Ye Chen with his last eyes, which was the direction he placed all his hopes on. At the moment when the final picture was fixed, a remnant flag behind Ye Chen rushed up into the sky and rolled up the idea of killing and cutting the sky. In a moment, the sky broke in response!

"What is this!"

The evil soul felt the fear in the depths of the soul at the moment when the half roll of the residual flag rolled, which was the suppression of the source.

You know, even the heavenly king may not be able to escape his layout for so many years!

"Buzzing, buzzing!"

The bronze coffin above the hall gave a buzzing sound, which seemed to be cheering and jumping, and also seemed to be bleak and lamenting.

The black energy no longer gushed out, the power of the array dissipated slowly, the black arms bound to Ye Chen disappeared, and everything was too calm.

Outside the hall, the remaining 18 Buddha and magic stone statues on the bluestone steps stood still. Looking closely, they began to tremble one after another.

At the moment, ye Chen opened his eyes. As far as he could see, there was only the figure of the old guy in the Shenwu Hall who couldn't stand on the ground and the buzzing bronze coffin.

"Crooked way, how can it be you!"

A loud drink shook the sky. It was the fear from the evil soul, and ye Chen's consciousness began to blur.

The evil soul seemed to think of some terrible existence, and immediately shouted madly: "the existence that has long died, dare to play tricks in front of this seat!"

The black strange awn bloomed from the body of the remnant man, condensed into a non sharp blade, rolled up the power of the law of destruction, and stabbed at the half roll linked remnant flag.

But in a flash, it failed.

"How is it possible..." the ghost man was paralyzed and muttered.

Previously, the evil soul who was arrogant with the bronze coffin poured out all means. The violent black heresy fluctuated one wave after another. On the hall, eight big Buddha statues stood tall, and cracks spread one after another on the stone face.

"Boom!"

The flag with half a pole broken burst into brilliance, and the ragged flag surface with several large holes was covered with light color ripples, which collected all the black awns scattered by the evil soul and the bronze coffin.

Without the support of the evil spirit power, the stone skin of the remaining 18 Buddha and devil statues on the green stone steps outside the hall began to crack and fall off.

The appearance gradually shows that there are men and women.

First, the most tall Buddha and devil statue, the skin poured with stones fell off, revealing a beautiful face.

"Ah!"

A dull cry sounded, and a sound of footsteps came from the silent place above the hall.

"Bang!"

"Bang!"

A indifferent figure walked towards the bronze coffin step by step. Only the sound of heavy steps came. The bronze coffin seemed to feel frightened and spread out a burst of changes.

"Ye... Ye Chen, don't kill me!"

At the moment, the evil soul faced the man who came slowly, and the panic spread over the whole hall. He saw that ye Chen in front of him had lost his previous clear eyes, and his whole body was emitting a thick blood black light. The bottom of his eyes was dark and deep into the night.

In the face of the cry for mercy of the evil soul, ye Chen did not respond, but still walked calmly towards the bronze coffin and the evil soul in front of it.

The half pole remnant flag in his hand was shining, but its powerful energy made Ye Chen's body bear great pressure.

Holding the flagpole in his right arm, the blood lines on it suddenly rose and expanded at a speed visible to the naked eye. The evil soul saw it. Taking advantage of his illness to kill him, he flashed and a black light in his hand flashed towards Ye Chen.

Chapter 7124

"Bang!"

For a moment, the right arm holding the residual flag was blown to pieces, and the blood mist covered the sight of the evil soul.

Ye Chen's shell like figure flew out and hit the ground heavily, but ye Chen seemed to feel no pain. He got up again and came towards the bronze coffin.

At the moment when the half pole flag fell to the ground, a demon appeared behind Ye Chen. He was so murderous that he couldn't see his true face.

Bursts of magic came out, condensed into a deep arm, extended for more than ten feet in an instant, and firmly held the flag in the palm of his hand.

The figure of the gods and Demons was vain, but they opened their mouth to praise some secret method. The evil soul was also puzzled. Ye Chen's right arm was raised fiercely, and the seven color luster was diffused over the hall in an instant. The eight great Buddhas also blinked and came alive.

"Boom!"

The hall collapsed, thousands of incense were extinguished in an instant, thousands of huge waves of rubble and dust were raised, bursts of fragmentation sound sounded in the sky, and the space created by the ten robbery God demon tower became disordered.

"Ye Chen!"

The old guy of Shenwu hall was also awakened by the shocking explosion. Looking at the dust of thousands of rubble in front of him, his perception opened instantly.

"Over there!"

His body flew away. Not long ago, the old man found Ye Chen in a certain state under the ruins.

"Cough..."

I don't know how long it took Ye Chen to react. He coughed up his mouth full of dust and struggled to get up.

His eyes regained their clarity. In his eyes, he carefully recalled what had happened before, but vaguely remembered that at the last moment, he used the powerful blow of the seal in the reincarnation map of martial arts.

"With such terrible lethality, the blow just now is far more powerful than the Emperor..."

Ye Chen looked around, and the dust rose everywhere. Only the old guy's body stood. The whole hall was razed to the ground, and the evil soul disappeared.

"Zhu Yuan!"

Looking around, the eighteen Buddha and magic statues scattered on the bluestone steps have been put under control and all have recovered their human form.

Ye Chen recognized the figure he was looking for, Zhu Yuan!

Regardless of his own injury, he quickly picked Zhu Yuan up. When he explored the sea, he found that Zhu Yuan's knowledge of the sea was blank!

"The spirit dissipates!"

Ye Chen's heart clattered. Once the spirit dissipated, it meant that the person in front of him could only be a walking corpse and could never come back!

"Their spirits have just escaped between heaven and earth. I don't know what happened just now..."

The old man of Shenwu Hall said in a deep voice.

"Huh?"

Wisps of spirits condensed, turned into Taoist black mans and sneaked under the rubble. If ye Chen's soul was not powerful, he was really exploited by this evil soul.

"Hongmeng starry sky: gathering of gods and souls!"

The powerful starry sky spewed out. On the whole hall, thousands of rubble were twisted into the dust by Ye Chen's terrible thoughts. A trace of black awn was exposed in front of him. It was the lingering evil soul.

The evil spirit of Ye Chen's fierce battle has completely lost consciousness under the previous terrible blow. At the moment, it turns into a black fog and retains only the only survival instinct. All the spirits of the eighteen Buddha and magic statues have been taken away by the evil spirit.

"Damn it!"

The old guy of Shenwu hall also set off in an instant. Now, the cultivation of Baijia realm poured a divine idea to help Ye Chen and completely trapped the black fog.

"Wu Tao reincarnation map, seal!"

The powerful tearing force instantly cuts the space around the black fog. Behind Ye Chen, a landscape painting is slowly unfolded, the stars and the moon shine, and the sea embraces all rivers!

"Get up!"

Zhu Yuan's body was pulled up by Ye Chen. The purification power in the world of Wudao reincarnation map instantly disintegrated the black fog, and the eighteen spirits scattered with glittering and translucent luster floated.

"Homing!"

Ye Chen's huge spiritual perception unfolded in an instant, and a bowl of sweat dripping from his forehead. The angry force of the seal and traction of the reincarnation map of martial arts chopped up his whole body space, and storm turbulence cut on Ye Chen's body.

The clothes and flesh coagulated and burst into pieces in an instant. In a twinkling, ye Chen had added a hundred wounds to his whole body.

Bone can be seen deep.

"Zhu Yuan, wake up!"

Ye Chen burst into a drink. The spirits of the eighteen gods were extremely weak and could not return on their own. They had to forcibly pull into the body with the help of the seal of the reincarnation map of martial arts, and then look for opportunities to integrate.

Above the void, the young man in green shirt seemed to hear some kind of call, his eyelashes blinked slightly, and the tip of his index finger shook gently.

The old guy of Shenwu hall looked at Ye Chen, who gathered his heart in the void, and a chill flashed in his eyes.

A killing awn in the palm condenses. As long as it is gently thrown out, ye Chen can die with Zhu Yuan in front of him.

"Old man, give me a hand!"

On the void, ye Chen shouted loudly. The old guy of Shenwu hall looked at Ye Chen complicatedly. After thinking for several times, his killing intention disappeared

In an instant, the spiritual power gushed, protecting the space around Ye Chen and no longer collapsed.

With the help of the old guy in Shenwu hall, ye Chen's pressure was halved instantly. Looking at the return of gods and spirits, Zhu Yuan's face gradually improved. He stopped.

"Ye Chen, behind you..."

The old guy of Shenwu hall looked at the indifferent man in front of him in surprise. The tearing force of the previous martial reincarnation diagram tore all the clothes covered by the man. At the moment, a terrible tattoo appeared on the bloody younger generation.

It is a matrix, which seems to be related to the six samsara.

Not only that, but also added an ancient mark.

If ye Chen could see it now, he would find that everything that turned into dust with the hall did not include the mysterious bronze coffin.

The dark god coffin turned into an obscure ancient text, which was firmly engraved on Ye Chen's back. The old man of Shenwu hall just glanced at it, and a strong dizziness came. He coughed up a mouthful of blood in an instant, and his body flew upside down.

"What's the matter with you, old man?"

When ye Chen saw the old guy in Shenwu hall, he suddenly felt like he had been badly hurt. He turned and looked at him in doubt. Zhu Yuan didn't wake up. What's the matter with the old guy!

"Don't come here!"

The old guy of Shenwu hall quickly waved his hand to stop Ye Chen from coming forward and murmured, "Damn it, did you just find your killing intention by this thing?"

The old man opened his mouth and said in a deep voice, "what's behind you?"

"What?"

Ye Chen was obviously stunned, his back?

Subconsciously looked sideways, for a moment, cold sweat.

Although it is only a corner, it is also found that the six samsara plates have appeared behind, and at the same time, there is an ancient text. When you sweep that text, it shows the appearance of the bronze coffin!

"How did this ghost come to me!"

The bronze coffin was the only thing in the hall that disappeared before. Ye Chen thought this thing had been destroyed by the supreme blow. Now it seems that this thing has entangled himself!

"Aren't you sick?"

The old guy in Shenwu hall got up, looked up and down at Ye Chen and asked carefully.

Chapter 7125

Ye Chen looked around in the Dantian for a long time and asked Huang Lao. Huang Lao didn't know the details. It was normal, but the mystery in his mind still lingered.

"I'm fine. Why is there only Zhu Yuan and no white lotus?"

Ye Chen just wanted to say something, but he heard a familiar voice.

"Childe!"

This familiar voice was Zhu Yuan who slowly woke up.

The pale young man in green shirt slowly opened his eyes. The skin on his shriveled lips had cracked. Nevertheless, he still didn't cover up his beautiful face and his eyes in pursuit of martial arts.

"Well? Am I free?"

Zhu Yuan raised his right hand and looked around. The blazing sunlight flashed a trace of ruddy through the veins of his blood, and a touch of white sand slipped off his fingertips.

I don't know when, the ten robbery God and devil tower in front of me has long disappeared, and the towering withered vine winding the Buddhism has disappeared.

At the feet of the old guy of Shenwu hall and ye Chen is the wasteland full of white sand.

A palm of his hand reached Zhu Yuan's eyes. Zhu Yuan, who had not yet returned to his mind, looked up and said excitedly, "childe? It's really you!"

A lunge got up and quickly patted the dust around him. His two palms firmly held Ye Chen and looked around.

"Is it really a childe?"

Ye Chen smiled and replied, "why, I can't appear here?"

"No, no, no, I didn't mean that. I thought I would be trapped here all my life." Zhu Yuan was worthy of being a martial fool. When he was surprised, he didn't forget to look at Ye Chen's realm. Under this inquiry, he was boundless.

"Are you the one who broke the ten evil spirits tower? Childe, have you reached this level now?"

A cry of surprise spread all over the wasteland.

The remaining 17 people who woke up with Zhu Yuan looked at Ye Chen one after another. Some of them had reached the Taizhen realm. When they saw the old guy in the Shenwu hall behind Ye Chen, they came forward and said respectfully:

"Thank you, master! Thank you, young master Ye!"

"Thank you for your help, elder!"

Obviously, these guys thought it was a more unfathomable old man who saved them.

The old guy in Shenwu hall scoffed and immediately turned his head to one side. Just give these messy things to Ye Chen. As for him, it's good not to kill.

After seeing off the others, Zhu Yuan couldn't wait to pull Ye Chen.

"Young master, what's the difference? You can even break the ten robbery God and devil tower. You must have a fierce breakthrough in martial arts. Have a competition with me?"

Ye Chen shook her head reluctantly. "There's plenty of time to compete. What have you experienced in that tower over the years? Also, why don't you see Bai Lian this time? Just now I clearly felt the breath of Bai Lian's life! But I didn't see Bai Lian from beginning to end after entering the Shijie God demon tower."

Ye Chen can't wait to know two things. The first is the whereabouts of Bai Lian. The second is that the bronze coffin behind him is always a time bomb. He has experienced the most evil power.

"Childe, Bai Lian was assigned a task by the evil spirit virtual shadow a few months ago, and then left the ten robbery God and devil tower. I don't know what the specific task is, and the evil spirit also refined a white lotus virtual shadow part, for fear of problems. Just now, with the heavy damage of the evil spirit, the white lotus part dissipated."

"In the days of the ten robbery God demon tower, without the help of Bai Lian, my heart might have collapsed."

Ye Chen's eyes narrowed slightly. Where did the evil soul arrange Bai Lian to go?

He tried to check with the reincarnation heavenly eye, but found that Bai Lian was covered with a layer of strange fog.

The exact whereabouts of Bailian cannot be determined.

"At that time, I was imprisoned by the ten robbery God and devil tower prompted by the virtual shadow. Later, I found that the ten robbery God and devil tower was originally an ownerless thing. I don't know why, but I locked a huge bronze God coffin!"

"Bronze coffin?"

The old guy in Shenwu hall stared at Ye Chen. After all, he had never seen a big bronze coffin in the so-called ten robbery God and devil tower. From beginning to end, he had never set foot in the hall.

But the mysterious words on Ye Chen's back remind the old guy of Shenwu hall.

Ye Chen didn't care about the old guy's eyes and motioned Zhu Yuan to continue.

"Later, I found that many people had been imprisoned before that. The old monk in the temple told me that the suppressed bronze coffin had great evil and wanted me to help refine..."

Ye Chen frowned. Judging from Zhu Yuan's dictation, there was no valuable clue.

"How long have I been sealed? My accomplishments have fallen behind. Childe, come and guide me now!"

Speaking of the duel, the pale face suddenly became interested, filled with excitement, and stared at Ye Chen.

Although it has been so long, Zhu Yuan's martial infatuation has not changed.

"Stop, I saved you this time, just to find you a very powerful master. You are trapped in this tower, which is also a doom."

"Now the doom is over. You can pick up your wasted time at his old man!"

Ye Chen said with a smile that he was really glad that this brother named childe, who was behind his ass, was lucky to be appreciated by God.

He can't teach Zhu Yuan too much. After all, his martial arts are a combination of reincarnation and blood.

And Taishen is obviously the most suitable master.

"How powerful?"

Zhu Yuan's eyes lit up and asked.

"At present, only one finger is needed to defeat me!"

Ye Chen didn't elaborate on the Wu Chi in front of him. He couldn't explain how strong the God was to Zhu Yuan.

"Mysterious! So powerful!" Zhu Yuan was immediately excited. In his impression, the ceiling of Wudao was Ye Chen in front of him. He thought so before he was trapped and sealed the ten robbery God demon tower.

"Come on, I'll take you to the man."

Since the Shijie magic tower has been destroyed, Bailian disappears temporarily, but he believes that Bailian will come to find herself after she senses that the evil soul has an accident.

At present, it's better to take Zhu Yuan to find Taishen.

The void fluctuated. With the help of the virtual monument, ye Chen tore the void and took Zhu Yuan in one direction.

Chapter 7126

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An hour later.

In recent days, countless guests have come to Taishen mountain to visit the legend of God. Ordinary people are surprised that this incense is more than several times that of previous years.

"Master, there's nothing strange about Taishen mountain? Does Taishen really live here?"

The young monk asked the elder.

"Don't be rude. It annoys too God!"

The elder immediately blew his beard and stared.

"Old Sir, it is said that everyone who goes up the mountain has seen the great God, but he doesn't know it himself!"

A woodcutter carrying a bundle of firewood like a hill walked along a flat cutting path.

And now on Taishen mountain.

"Master, it's mysterious these days. Even we don't know its trace!"

Deep in the green forest, a complaint sounded.

"Wuji, you shouldn't be jealous because the master said to accept disciples?" the spirit pole on one side smiled.

"The spirit firewood you picked can't bet on your mouth and finished your work?" Wuji glanced at the spirit firewood piled up in a corner of the yard and said discontentedly.

"This great world, even the master has never seen through, just like the boy named Ye Chen before, it's really strange!"

LINGJI thought of the scene in front of Cuilin, where the idea of killing was slaughtered like a pig and dog.

The feeling of Wuji was the most profound. At that time, he was confused.

Thoughts flying, a purple awn across, the two quickly put away the state of playing the world and respectfully stood.

"Master!"

"Master!"

The words of Wuji and LINGJI just fell. In front of them, the man with a crown and a pale face appeared out of thin air. Even the wind didn't disturb half a minute.

It was the God who came to the world in the wind pavilion the day before yesterday, the great God Emperor Haishan.

"Tell your master that taishenshan has been crowded in recent days. Although we are quiet in the midst of trouble, it is inevitable to wait and see. There is no talent for survival..."

Wuji whispered to the man in front of him.

Although the spirit pole on one side didn't speak, he still had doubts in his eyes. He really didn't know what kind of amazing talent could make the supreme power of lost time and space treasure.

The divine light in the eyebrows flowed, and the stars in the eyes gathered up. The great God smiled and slowly opened his mouth and said, "calculate carefully, it's almost the same!"

"You can check it. This son will become your younger martial brother in the future. It's inevitable to have close contact."

.....

At the same time, the void fluctuates. Ye Chen and Zhu Yuan have come to Taishen mountain.

"Childe, where is this?"

Zhu Yuan looked around, surrounded by five peaks, covered with golden soil. The vegetation did not stand as expected. Looking around, it was golden.

"This place will be your training place after that."

"Zhu Yuan, your martial arts talent has surpassed me in some places. Maybe I need your help when I ascend the supreme world and face the ancient feather emperor." Ye Chen said faintly.

From various signs, Zhu Yuan's martial arts talent is extremely terrible, otherwise it would not be affirmed by so many people.

If you become a disciple of Taishen, over time, you will surpass Taishen and even become a powerful card of your own.

Zhu Yuanwu's talent is amazing. Another thing is that when he binds himself, his luck must be terrible.

This kind of existence is almost invincible as long as it does not die prematurely and is matched with a good teacher.

Zhu Yuan's eyes were clear. He looked at Ye Chen and his eyes were firm: "childe, if anyone moves you, I will kill anyone. No matter who the other party is the ancient emperor of feather or who, even Hongjun's ancestor, if he wants to kill you, he must step on my Zhu Yuan's body."

Ye Chen was slightly stunned and moved. He looked at Zhu Yuan's eyes and knew that this was not a children's play.

Zhu Yuan is a Wuchi, yes, but his heart is more determined than anyone.

"I don't allow you to die. You forget that I'm the Lord of reincarnation. Who can stand in front of me? Your childe will win this game of chess until the end. Well, I've reached the boundary of taishenshan. I'll take you to worship the master. Remember to behave later!" ye Chen told me.

"OK, childe!" Zhu Yuan rubbed his palm and smiled shyly. "It's called Taishen, isn't it?"

The old guy in the Shenwu Temple behind him looked at the guy with obvious brain problems and turned his mouth. How could Taishen like such a silly boy?

"Hahaha, master, there is a silly boy who said he was going to see the great God!" obviously, Zhu Yuan's voice was not small, which attracted the ridicule of the young man in Chinese clothes and royal clothes.

"You look like a beggar and want to worship the great God as a teacher?"

The sarcastic color in the young man's eyes showed up. He came all the way. Zhu Yuan's green shirt had already turned white and his hair was messy. With a gentle pat, he could shake off half an inch of dust.

"The forest is big and there are all kinds of birds!"

The old man beside the young man in beautiful clothes gave a cold hum with disdain, only Yu Guang glanced at Ye Chen and others.

"Eh? In the later stage of baijiaying?" Ye Chen instantly sensed the old man's cultivation. It seems that taishenshan is not very calm these days.

"Do you want to compete with me?" Zhu Yuan was respectful to Ye Chen, which was tempered by inch by inch.

He will never allow anyone to insult the child.

"Hmm? You beggar dare stare at me like that?" obviously, the boy was quite unhappy with Zhu Yuan's eyes and tone.

The breath of the later stage of Taizhen environment gushed in an instant, and the old man behind the boy smiled with satisfaction.

"It's really late at this age, which is not vulgar..." Ye Chen nodded darkly, just to test the extent to which Zhu Yuan can reach at present.

"Come on!"

Seeing the young man's momentum burst out, Zhu Yuan had made a good response. He rushed forward with an arrow and went to kill the young man.

In an instant, the law of heaven and earth shook faintly!

Although Zhu Yuan didn't use too much spiritual power, the martial arts is strong to a certain level, which is the law of moving when he can move!

It's powerful and powerful, but it's hard and soft, and it's very ancient and changeable!

It can be seen that Zhu Yuan has cultivated countless advanced boxing skills to the point of mastery!

"Bang!"

The two figures stepped back and stood still.

The old man behind the boy in Huashan widened his pupils!

Zhu Yuan, whose cultivation is not as good as the Taizhen realm, unexpectedly shook the teenager in the Taizhen realm with one punch!

In one palm, I stand tall and see.

Ye Chen's eyes narrowed slightly. It seems that Zhu Yuan didn't give up cultivation and his strength has increased a lot in the ten robbery God and devil tower.

"Damn it, this boy obviously hasn't even changed his spiritual power, and his spiritual power can't hurt him at all?"

The old man behind the young man saw a clue, that is, he protected the young man behind him and wanted to catch Zhu Yuan to see what happened.

With one palm, Zhu Yuan stumbled and dodged, raised his palm and hit the ground heavily.

"The gap in the realm is too big..." Ye Chen shook her head and whispered to the old man, "give my brother half a year, enough to crush you!"

Chapter 7127

The old guy of Shenwu hall also felt the endless treasures hidden in Zhu Yuan's body in a moment. It seems that he is an ordinary young man, but the martial art is so terrible. No wonder too God has the idea of accepting disciples.

"Speak wildly!"

The old man shouted, and a chill flashed in his eyes, which was to attack Zhu Yuan again and kill him!

"Old guy!" how can ye Chen not see that the old guy is suffocating? He didn't intend to do it, but immediately drank it quietly. He turned his head to help Zhu Yuan, who was lying upside down.

"Hey, hey!"

For a moment, the terrible momentum suddenly rose, and the old man's outstretched arm could no longer be inched in, and was held by the old man.

"Ex... elder, we are ignorant and hope for Haihan." before the old man's voice fell, the five fingers of the old man in the Shenwu hall turned into a palm at the speed of light and cut to his neck.

A head flew into the sky and the spirit disappeared.

"Any ox or horse dares to shout in front of me!" the violent momentum immediately attracted the attention of countless practitioners.

"Go!"

Ye Chen whispered, and their bodies went straight in the direction of Cuilin.

"The strong do it!"

Wuji and LINGJI in the green forest of Taishen mountain instantly sensed the existence of the old guy in Shenwu hall.

"I see. It's our junior brother!"

Slightly aware, LINGJI smiled, Wuji also tightened his eyebrows and immediately stretched out.

"Just in time, master said, check it out!"

Two divine mans bloom in the green forest of Taishen mountain, and the stars gathered by the five peaks pierce the sky.

"Over there!"

For a time, those who have been searching for fruitless practitioners all over the world for many days are going in the direction of Cuilin

.....

"Coming!"

A sound broke through the air. At the wooden fence in front of the green forest, countless practitioners stood. The first three were ye Chen and Zhu Yuan, as well as the old guy of the Shenwu hall.

"The previous breath should be exposed by the old guy!"

Among the crowd, there were some hermits who stared at the old guy of Shenwu hall.

"Is the master you said here?" Zhu Yuan stepped out, crossed the wooden fence, turned his head and asked Ye Chen.

"Hmm?" at this moment, even ye Chen wondered. Although there were two strong men, Wuji and LINGJI, Tianxue's heart didn't break through. The magic array in front of the wooden fence was very terrible.

At the moment, he was easily trodden over by Zhu Yuan.

Ye Chen couldn't help thinking of how xuanhanyu explained Zhu Yuan's potential when he met Zhu Yuan for the first time.

"It can be said that the soul of Tongming martial arts belongs to both physique and qualification. It is extremely rare and extremely rebellious. Its potential is unlimited. In terms of Taoist heart alone, it is almost second only to your Taoist heart of Wuzu. Moreover, the benefits of Tongming martial soul are far more than this!

However, there is a problem with the soul of Tongming martial arts, that is, the owner's thought is very simple. He hardly cares about anything except martial arts.

If you can, take this person and he is qualified to follow you! "

I'm afraid Zhu Yuan, who has a clear martial soul, is not afraid of some dreamlands.

"Where did you come from, boy? How dare you disrespect God!"

Among the crowd, a strong man on the ninth floor of Taizhen territory tried to cross the wooden fence and capture Zhu Yuan.

"Chi!"

As soon as the body crossed the wooden fence, it made a melting sound, the flesh and blood transpiration instantly, and the white bones were exposed.

"Bang!"

The man holding the folding fan printed his palm on his chest and knocked the white bone out of the wooden fence. Only then did he reluctantly save his life, but the cultivation was scattered all at once.

"The place where the master is hidden, you should retreat!"

Limitless holds a folding fan, gently shakes it for a few times, and whispers.

The scene in front of us shocked everyone.

"Master?"

"He is a disciple of the great God!"

A cry of surprise came from the crowd.

Several celebrities withdrew secretly. Obviously, Wuji and LINGJI have unfathomable accomplishments!

"Sure enough, the disciples of Taishen are also strong. The guy who hasn't moved is more terrible than the man holding the folding fan. I'm afraid it's only a thought to kill me!"

The hoarse voice sounded and sank under the hat.

"It seems that the old man is ready to be born!"

The bright red robe hung on the ground, and on its side, a mysterious man stood beside it.

"About the alliance, the old guy didn't fight you. I think he's afraid of the causal contamination, but it's hard to guarantee..."

The two people who quietly retreated were the temple Lord of the demon temple, the Deputy Temple Lord who had never revealed his lineup.

"It seems that I can't sit still!"

"The general trend of lost time and space is coming. We'll wait and take advantage of the wind!"

The hoarse voice floated away without disturbing anyone.

.....

"Ye Chen, is there an array at the wooden fence?"

At the moment, the old guy of Shenwu hall asked Ye Chen at the edge of Cuilin. Obviously, with his current cultivation, he had never seen through the doorway.

Ye Chen said nothing. Since there was an array, how did Zhu Yuan pass safely?

Just when ye Chen was confused, another person floated into the fence in spite of limitless obstacles, and turned into a touch of fly ash in an instant.

"Wait for your body, get back quickly!"

The folding fan in Wuji's hand swings more and more slowly. Obviously, he has lost his patience.

"In that case, I'll try!"

The strong breath suddenly burst up. It's the strong one in the later stage of Baijia territory!

"It seems that there are still many hidden lives to see the excitement." Ye Chen looked at the body that rushed to the wooden fence. It was already flesh and blood exhausted, and the deadline was coming. He was looking for vitality for Bo's first chance.

On the other side, the spirit pole, who had never spoken, just sighed softly, "Alas!"

The jade flute in the hand turns into a Yao Qin, and the fingertip gently stirs a string. It is only a moment. The strong one is like being badly hurt and the spirit is broken.

"Even such existence can't set foot in the green forest!"

The crowd looked and sighed.

"What's your name?" no one dared to break into the array. LINGJI looked back at the boy who ran straight and was intact.

His face was covered with white sand. His original green clothes were also shabby, and his clothes were shaking. How do you look like a poor man.

"My name is Zhu Yuan!" said Zhu Yuanlang.

Ye Chen said at the moment, "two elders, Zhu Yuan is the person entrusted by the elder Taishen!"

"Ye Chen?"

"Is it Ye Chen?"

Ye Chen, who had not attracted much attention, immediately attracted countless comments.

Obviously, the Tianfeng Pavilion is a good story between Taishen and ye Chen.

"Now ye Chen is here, so this young man is?"

"Is it the disciple sought by Taishen?"

In the crowd, every word was talking.

Of course, this was also heard by LINGJI and Wuji.

"Zhu Yuan..."

The folding fan in Wuji's palm opened and closed, looking at the young man in front of him and whispering.

"Zhu Yuan, this is your senior brother!"

Ye Chen said.

"Oh!" in Zhu Yuan's head, he remembered what ye Chen said to correct his posture. Immediately, he respectfully said, "Hello, two senior brothers!"

Chapter 7128

LINGJI smiled, "don't say it too early. It's hard to recognize this senior brother!"

Wuji also recalled the master's entrustment. Check it!

"Cultivation is so low!"

Looking at the young man who has never reached the Taizhen state in front of him, Wuji raised a touch of disdain at the corners of his mouth.

The folding fan in the palm opened and closed instantly, and the old guys in the Shenwu temple outside the fence were surprised by the violent coercion.

"The disciples of the great God are so terrible. How powerful the great God is!"

It seems that the disciples of too God don't have a fuel-efficient lamp.

"I'll see how long you can resist under such pressure!"

The limitless mind moves, and the momentum bursts out in an instant.

"Elder martial brother, are you going to compete with me?"

Zhu Yuan scratched his head and smiled happily without fear!

"What!"

The old guy in the Shenwu hall stared. It was difficult for him to resist in the face of limitless pressure at the moment. Did the boy ignore the pressure?

"First he ignored the Cuilin array, and then he ignored such pressure! Did Zhu Yuan have any chance against heaven in the ten robbery God demon tower?"

Ye Chen met Zhu Yuan a long time ago. He didn't know that his brother had such a talent!

What ye Chen doesn't know is that Zhu Yuan's pain and suffering in the Shijie God devil tower is far more than this pressure.

Even changed his martial spirit.

"Hmm? What's the matter?" LINGJI also found something wrong. How can someone ignore the pressure?

When the mind moved, the spirit pole also plucked the string again with the fingertips, and the string sound that smashed others came again.

"Eh?" but Zhu Yuan turned a deaf ear and directly punched Wuji. The divine sound of LINGJI had no impact on him!

Wuji completely didn't expect the other party to do so. He dodged. Zhu Yuan punched in the air and staggered to the ground.

"Whoosh!"

A divine awn rose into the sky, and Wuji and LINGJI immediately stopped and stood respectfully.

"Taishen Mountain Gate, tell the world!"

"Zhu Yuan is the closing disciple under my seat. All practitioners know that the day when this son leaves the pass is the time for me to reappear!"

The body of the great God was not revealed, but he sent down the Oracle!

"Why!"

Someone shouted loudly, and the word of the great God shattered everyone's chance dream!

Only when the voice of discontent spreads for a moment, it is the sound of horror.

"It's the first time in front of Taishen mountain to take your accomplishments for ten years!"

Just an oracle is deprived of supreme cultivation by life!

LINGJI and Wuji first nodded and answered, "please follow the divine instructions!"

There were no more voices of opposition and discontent among the crowd, and great voices resounded through the sky:

"Obey the Oracle!"

"Ladies and gentlemen, you can leave!" LINGJI yaoqin flute played a song, and the people who were still watching the war suddenly appeared all over the five peaks.

This moment seems like a dream, which has never happened.

Only Ye Chen was still outside the Cuilin mountain fence. Wuji and LINGJI whispered, "Ye Chen little friend, master wants to see you!"

Ye Chen's eyes coagulated, followed Wuji and LINGJI, the two disciples of Taishen, through the depths of the wooden fence, in an abandoned courtyard that seemed to be full of weeds. Zhu Yuan was scratching his head and thinking about something.

"The master said that Zhu Yuan had some things he didn't talk to you about. He had told you. You can leave on your own. The Taishen Mountain Gate will be closed!"

"Closed?"

When ye Chen heard the speech, some of them didn't know why, but the Taishen always worked mysteriously. Even the two disciples, judging by their looks, obviously didn't know the main point. However, I vaguely heard the general trend in the Taishen's mouth before. I don't know whether it is related to this.

LINGJI and Wuji also didn't want to say much. They just nodded gently. Without waiting for ye Chen to ask again, their body shape had turned into light smoke and dissipated slowly. Before leaving, they still didn't forget to entrust Zhu Yuan: "one day is limited, watch your progress!"

Ye Chen followed the prestige. Zhu Yuan squatted in the center of the courtyard and stared at the clumps of weeds under his feet.

Even the arrival of Ye Chen was never noticed. If it wasn't for the last warning, the boy was still dull and didn't smell it.

"Zhu Yuan, what are you looking at here?"

Ye Chen came forward and asked.

"Elder martial brother told me that this yard will be my living place in the future. Before I officially meet the senior, I want me to take care of this boundary!"

Zhu Yuan rarely frowned. He inquired with Ye Chen about what he saw and heard in the heavenly palace all the way. Most of them were soul stirring and life and death. For such a martial fool, there was a surge of blood.

But when it comes to cleaning, it is full of purpose and unwilling.

"In this courtyard, there is the power of array nourishment, and the spiritual power is really abundant!" Ye Chen murmured to himself. He immediately remembered the various performances of Zhu Yuan of Taishen mountain.

Indeed, what this boy lacks most at present is not the aggressive killing moves, but solid basic skills.

"I've been pulling up this weed for half an hour, childe, look!" Zhu Yuan muttered silently. He saw that the sludge on the fingertip of the boy's right hand had not been raised, and the vitality of the grass in his palm had not dispersed. At his feet, the spring breeze was blowing again in the blink of an eye.

Ye Chen couldn't help smiling. This was indeed the most rough and simple test for Zhu Yuan, who didn't fully control his spiritual power. It could also sharpen his irritable mind. It really killed two birds with one stone.

"Well... I can't help you!"

Seeing through without telling, taishenshan closed the door here. Ye Chen looked at Zhu Yuan, who was full of ambition but soon dejected, and smiled knowingly. Then he remembered to ask:

"Just now, your two senior brothers said what you want from me?"

Hearing Ye Chen's inquiry, Zhu Yuan looked at the full yard and then put it away. He immediately looked straight at Ye Chen and said in a deep voice:

"Childe, I can see that you and the old guy are not real friends!"

In a word, Zhu Yuan then said, "so I didn't say something about the ten robbery God demon Tower!"

"Hmm?" Ye Chen stared. It seemed that Zhu Yuanguo really knew something about it.

"The ancient text on your back, that is, the bronze coffin in the Shijie God and devil tower, may be related to a place called the desperate situation of death!"

what!

The next moment, ye Chen was shocked!

Dead end!

After such a long time, he once again heard the words "death and hopelessness"!

Or from Zhu Yuan's mouth!

He had once forgotten the place of the dead end. Now he heard it again, which made him suddenly feel a little.

At the beginning, the guardian of the dead end gave himself an opportunity and made an agreement with himself. Even in Jin Shuhui's place, he accidentally got the refining God peak.

The refining peak has a lot to do with the desperate situation of death.

This is the only clue we have so far.

After the refining God peak was integrated into the body, ye Chen had never heard of the place of the dead end.

According to today's strength, I should be qualified to contact here.

Chapter 7129

"Zhu Yuan, what else do you know?"

Zhu Yuan thought for a moment, as if trying to smooth out some messy memories in his mind.

"HMM... the evil soul you cleaned up earlier may not be its origin. The ten robbery God devil tower, as the name suggests, should be the place to suppress the mysterious bronze coffin!"

"That guy should have been swallowed up by the black awn in the coffin and wiped out his soul for thousands of years. Only then did you have the evil soul you saw!"

Ye chenmo was silent. After thinking over and over again, he looked at Zhu Yuan: "how do you know this?"

"In order to save me, the childe blocked all the gods and spirits by some means to protect my return. Do you remember?"

Zhu Yuan said.

Ye Chen nodded gently. Previously, all the spirits of the 18 people were occupied by the unknown evil soul. In order to save Zhu Yuan, he used the power of the seal of the reincarnation map of martial arts to peel them off one by one.

"It was at that time that I saw a wisp of memory in everyone's spirits. It should be so right!"

Zhu Yuan responded, and a trace of doubt flashed in his eyes, as if he were thinking about something.

"There is a map that I didn't understand before. Until that day, the 18 gods and spirits fused, condensed and peeled off, I saw a complete picture!"

Zhu yuanxuan gently closed his eyes and picked up half a branch in the courtyard at will. Dance in the same place with the trend of walking horse, and the outline of a map is slowly outlined.

"That's it, that's right!"

When he opened his eyes again, Zhu Yuan confirmed that he was correct several times. Then he spoke to Ye Chen and affirmed.

"Does the evil soul have some hidden secrets? And this secret is related to the desperate situation of death?"

Ye Chen frowned, but now there is no proof of death.

"No! That guy doesn't fall so easily. The 18 gods and spirits return to their places. What about it?"

Zhu Yuan seemed to see ye Chen's idea, shook his head and threw a heavy bomb.

Yes, after the eighteen spirits are stripped off, they return automatically. What about the original evil spirits?

Looking at a map in front of him, suddenly, a golden light suddenly rose and pointed to the outline depicted by Zhu Yuan.

"Where is it?"

Ye Chen was dumb. Where did the golden mark come from?

Zhu Yuan noticed that a golden mark blinked faintly in the middle of Ye Chen's eyebrows.

That is the fluctuation of refining God peak in the sea.

Then the ancient tattoos gathered in the bronze coffin behind him appeared again. Ye Chen only felt a stabbing pain behind him, and the golden awn mark between his eyebrows dissipated with it.

"It seems that I have to go to this place!"

The inscriptions on the mysterious bronze coffin behind it, ye Chen can be sure that they are unknown. No doubt, it seems that the solution to this robbery lies at a point on the map!

Determined, ye Chen immediately turned around and smiled at Zhu Yuan, "it seems that the memory of the moment when the gods and souls merged really helped me a lot. I know. I'll go to this place to have a look!"

"I also want to go to... Such a mysterious place. There must be a powerful guy!"

Zhu Yuan shook his head in disappointment. As a qualified Wu Chi, he didn't worry about ye Chen's safety for the first time, but wanted to... Fight?

"I'm afraid you can't help it, but didn't you shout to compete with me before? I'll try it today!"

Ye Chen smiled and said to Zhu Yuan.

"Hmm? Seriously?" Zhu Yuan heard the speech and suddenly lit up.

Soon, the sound of wailing rang through the whole courtyard.

"That boy, is this cheating for Zhu Yuan?"

Wuji thoughtfully opened his mouth to the LINGJI who was cutting lingchai.

"Master, let him control that kind of spiritual power in a short time. It's difficult. It's reasonable for ye Chen to help him dredge the meridians!"

Wuji also shrugged his shoulders, opened and closed the folding fans in his hands, one by one. He no longer looked at the LINGJI on one side, but his eyes closed gently, and Zhu Yuan's howling like killing a pig came to his ears

"Zhu Yuan, wait for you to pass!"

Ye Chen tidied up her skirts, patted the dust on her body, and smiled at the collapsed figure on the ground.

"Childe, your hand is too heavy." the figure collapsed on the ground obviously twitched and couldn't speak. On his swollen round face, he narrowed into a slit, squinted at Ye Chen, spit words and bolted, "childe! I'll surpass you!"

Looking at Ye Chen's figure gradually disappearing at the end of his sight, Zhu Yuan, sitting on the ground, slowly got up, shook his fists and said, "it's still too far away. I'll catch up with you next time. Only in this way can I help you!"

.....

At the same time, another place.

"The leaders of the leader sect, the blood demon sect and the Shura sect, have been waiting in the conference hall for a long time!"

In the land of the heavenly palace, the rebuilt heavenly temple has announced to the world that all disciples can return to the mountain gate. As for core disciples such as Wu Yuzhi, they are still trying to practice and hope to return to the Mountain Gate with absolute strength.

"These old guys were frightened when they saw the great God. At this time, they thought of flattery. Let's hang them first!"

Tianxue's heart waved casually and said carelessly, "have the disciples of Tiangong divine cult ever returned in recent days?"

"Tell the leader that the inner disciples are returning one after another. Many children are looking forward to seeing you..."

"Three days later, it's time to reorganize the temple of heaven. At that time, all forces in the temple of heaven will be invited to come. In the lost space-time area, the Terran alliance order will be rebuilt!"

Gently stroked his forehead and explained some other trivial matters. Tianxuexin was able to take a break in his busy life for a while.

"Shura sect, blood demon sect..."

These two guys don't know what medicine they sell in the gourd. After seeing Tianfeng pavilion that day, they disappeared. Now they come to the door again. I'm afraid it's not a good thing.

"Girl, don't worry. These guys are here to show you their kindness!"

Seeing no one, I heard his voice first. The golden gourd came with a strong smell of good wine. At the end of the pavilion, the old man in patched clothes came, and he didn't want to wipe the wine stains from the corners of his mouth with the skirt of his right hand.

"Hmm? Why are you here today?"

For the zunling Tianzu who helped Ye Chen save himself, Tianxue's heart is also polite.

The old man smiled and put his hands behind him. Then he said, "blood demon sect and Shura sect must have heard about taishenshan. That's why they came!"

"Taishenshan?"

These days, immersed in the vortex of order reconstruction in the heavenly palace, tianxuexin didn't deliberately inquire about the news of taishenshan.

"Ye Chen heard that he had brought back a person appointed by the Supreme God, and had announced to the world that he would be accepted as a closed door disciple. Thousands of practitioners present were shocked, and there was a voice of opposition. He was punished by the angry supreme God and cut off his accomplishments..."

Chapter 7130

"These guys are afraid of offending Ye Chen and you. They should come to support. The ghost temple is losing power. The top priority must be to elect a new alliance leader. How can these old slickers be willing to let go when they have a good opportunity?"

With a smile, you look like you have already seen through the world.

"I expect Ye Chen should almost come back. You should be busy with you first. Don't worry about me!"

Seeing that the servants can't even say a few words, they are too busy to report the situation of Lintian city and count the war damage of Tiangong Shenjiao.

Tianxue's heart had to shake its head reluctantly. Just about to say something, she heard a light sigh of respect for the elderly: "here it is!"

As soon as the voice fell, ye Chen's figure tore the void from a distance.

"Ye boy, I'm worthy of being the one I chose!" Zun Lao said, not forgetting to stroke his white beard and hair, and said with a smile.

Obviously, he refers to the admission of the great God.

Tianxue's heart saw Ye Chen's return. In the calm and abnormal eyes for several days, there were ripples, and said, "do you still know to come back?"

Ye Chen smiled, "to tell you the truth, I want to know something when I come back!"

One side of Tianxue's heart said, "I knew you wouldn't come here if you had nothing!"

Ye Chen sighed darkly. No matter where it is, it is difficult to escape the woman's heart. The iron law of the sea needle is the same.

"Have you ever heard of this place?"

Ye Chen asked.

He wanted to communicate with Ren extraordinary about this matter, but Ren extraordinary didn't send any news. At present, tianxuexin and respecting the elderly are the only channels that he can get more information.

Tianxue's heart looked complex. She seemed to try hard to dig these four words in her memory. However, she looked at the old man and said nothing.

"I seem to have heard it somewhere, but it's too long to remember clearly!"

After thinking for several times, Tianxue heart answered.

Ye Chen is silent. Although Tian Xuexin has strong strength, he seldom goes out for experience. His world experience is not as rich as ye Chen.

"Respect the old?"

Ye Chen shouted softly one after another, and the old man in front of him remained unmoved.

"Cough..."

After the cooked breath, the old man recovered, looked up and down at Ye Chen, and immediately said, "Ye boy, this place is deeply involved, so don't ask more!"

"Even if I respect Lingtian family, I don't want to provoke cause and effect here!"

Ye Chen's heart was shocked, even the cause and effect that has always been feared by the omnipotent zunlingtian family?

"Alas..." Ye Chen sighed, "I have a reason to have to!"

A burst of bitter smile, ye Chen turned around and took off the upper body Yi Shan. At the beginning, Tianxue's heart on her side was still pretty red. Before she could speak, the terrible scene jumped into her eyes.

An ancient tattoo representing the bronze ancient coffin is embedded into the spine of Ye Chen's back. It seems to have been integrated and connected with Ye Chen's flesh and blood vein. The black strange awn on it is a trace of Ye Chen's essence.

"How did this come from?"

Respect for the elderly is also greatly shocked. These unknown things are really terrible. The strange and cold breath is soul stirring.

Ye Chen talked about the experience in the ten robbery God demon tower. He heard the two people's eyebrows twisted into Sichuan characters. Respecting the old was even more gloomy and silent.

"It's too divine to add such cause and effect to you!" after a long time, the old man suddenly said such a sentence, and ye Chen was stunned.

The elder began to explain: "with his cultivation experience, it's impossible to know the inside story of the ten robbery God demon tower and let you go. It's conceivable that he is driving the flames behind it!"

"Why did he close the mountain gate at this time?"

At the beginning, it seemed that everything had been arranged from the moment Ye Chen stepped into Taishen mountain.

"Ye Chen, I'll go with you!"

Tianxuexin immediately said that all this was caused by her going to taishenshan. If it was really caused by all kinds of causes and consequences, she could not shirk the blame.

"Heaven is inseparable from you!"

Ye Chen just shook his head gently and politely refused.

"Zhu Yuan is my brother. Even without you, I will set foot in the ten robbery God demon tower sooner or later!"

Ye Chen has realized the seriousness of the problem. In such a dangerous situation, Tianxue must not be involved.

In the past, he promised to make the wind commander not to let Tianxue's heart be contaminated with such a general cause and effect. It seems that based on their cultivation, he must have known some inside information, but he can't say it clearly.

"Well, it's natural for me to go to a meeting myself!"

Seeing that respecting the elderly is difficult, ye Chen is inconvenient to ask for more. The map has been deeply engraved in his mind. This trip will show all kinds of causes and effects.

Looking at the figure who wants to leave, Tianxue's heart will move forward with an arrow, but it is firmly held by zunlao.

The old man sighed and said slowly:

"The desperate situation of abandonment is the most deadly place outside the territory!"

"Suppress the existence that is difficult to kill even the way of heaven!"

Ye Chen looked back at the old man.

"I don't know how long this place exists, and no one knows. Maybe it's the beginning of heaven and earth, and there will be a chaotic era..."

"Some of them even explore the ultimate cultivation, which is almost immortal, and such creatures can't destroy their bodies and souls in the world."

"It can only be sealed by the supreme way of heaven, which has been guarded and suppressed for generations, and this world has been Yongzhen by the supreme way of heaven. It is difficult to find traces in the world!"

The elder slowly opened his mouth, "even since I have inherited the Lingtian family for thousands of years, I just regard it as a legend!"

"Unexpectedly, you know the map of the dead end!"

The old man said, "Ye Chen, whether your map is true or false, I can't bear such cause and effect, and so can the whole spirit respecting family!"

"Such a vicious situation shouldn't exist, and there's nothing we can do... I advise you again. Even though you are the Lord of reincarnation and invincible, it's definitely not a good thing to infect here. This place

is related to the way of heaven, the wanxu Temple of the world, and some forces hidden in the dark. Think about it yourself!"

The elder opened his mouth heavily, and ye Chen went, but he couldn't stop him.

Ye Chen undoubtedly got a lot of useful news, but in fact, he had already stepped into the game and could not shrink back.

"I see. Thank you for your advice!"

Ye Chen bowed down and worshipped. Although the old population claimed that cause and effect had been added, it always spied out half a wisp of heaven's secrets for it. These intelligence have given Ye Chen great help.

"Ye Chen, you..."

Looking at Ye Chen's leaving figure, Tian Xuexin wanted to say something, but he was stopped by the old man, put away the warm look in front of him, respected the old man and shouted:

"Girl, no matter whether ye Chen can come back or not, you can't inquire about today's affairs, just take it as..."

Before the words fell, the old man in front turned pale, coughed up blood, and whispered, "I didn't expect the reverse bite to be so strong..."

"This world is indeed dead!"