

## Physician 7211

### Chapter 7211

The grimace only showed a terrible face, but at the same time, more than a dozen pairs of large and small auxiliary eyes opened on the cheek, forehead and nose, and those eyes were shining with dark green light.

That face almost pierced the void, and then tore out a large piece of nothingness, making waves in this turbulent space.

Such a powerful power almost collapses the whole space. They have no room to resist at all.

"These guys... Are really hateful!"

Ye Chen thought silently and gnashed his teeth, but there was no other way to deal with it.

Although he is the Lord of reincarnation, xuanhai does not give much blessing to himself, but has suppression. Xuanji moon and Jianjia Holy Son seem to be the children of xuanhai, with endless luck and power blessing!

More importantly, the son of Jianjia is not in the previous state at all. It is obvious that he has recovered close to the peak of that year. The power he has now is too powerful. It contains the vast energy of endless void, which is simply heinous!

That ghost face seems to cover the purest energy between heaven and earth. The evil spirit is surging, and the gods and Demons appear, covering almost everything.

Ye Chen clenched his teeth and fought hard, but with his strength alone, how could he stop all the power of the ghost face.

His figure is like the God of war, bathed in boundless blood and gas. At the same time, he carries towering power, kills the stars, opens and closes, and is about to tear this star field!

In front of this, it seems that countless stars rotate and hum. Ye Chen holds three heavenly swords and arranges them in front. The will between the sword and the sword is from ancient times to now.

Longyuan Heavenly Sword erupted in bursts of dragon chants, which looked like a sleeping beast.

The wisps of auspicious Qi billowed, and the fog was like a dragon roaring, like a beast breaking through the shackles of a cage. With incomparable strength, it made a sonorous and powerful sound.

The whole ice field rules and makes a low sound, which makes Jianjia Shengzi disdain.

The wild devil Sky Sword suddenly burst out a rolling, rich and magnificent devil's edge, and the blazing edge burst out in an instant, showing a dark and incomparable devil gas.

Then there was a dragon chant, and an ancient dragon broke out in an instant.

The snow-white and self-cleaning ice field was dyed black by the smell of wild demons.

It turned into dark magic dragons. At the moment, the wild magic sky sword broke out an unprecedented powerful sword spirit.

Once these magic dragons were formed, they circled on the sword and rustled.

As soon as the disaster Sky Sword came out, it was filled with all kinds of natural disasters, where it roared wildly.

Like the sea, it is choppy, thunder, wind and fire, and all kinds of disasters continue to roar.

Bursts of sword Qi filled the air and turned into a huge sword array, firmly waiting in front of Ye Chen.

With the continuous erosion of these lightning, wind, fire and disasters, the whole starry sky is like a violent storm, scouring all kinds of law fragments.

At this moment, the face of Jianjia Shengzi finally changed greatly, and ye Chen's means are emerging one after another.

He was shocked. Judging from the current situation, his own rules in the ice field were forcibly suppressed by these three heavenly swords in a short time.

The original white and flawless field has temporarily faded its sacred brilliance due to the sacrifice of three heavenly swords.

"How many means does this guy have? I thought he had no combat effectiveness after being wounded by the son of Jianjia!"

Countless old people who wait and see only feel palpitations in their hearts at this moment.

I have never seen such a huge and vast force of rules, nor such a magnificent sword.

Let their hearts have a heavy sense of oppression, almost suffocating them.

Under the combination of wind and rain, the whole starry sky was filled with layers of law rain.

Brush and fall down along the interweaving of these sword Qi.

Boom!

A roar of explosions all over the sky brought Jianjia Shengzi back to reality.

There was a flicker of surprise and uncertainty in the pupil. The whole ghost face in front of the body was not overwhelmed by the momentum of nothingness.

But under the roar of the strong wind, it began to become more than swaying.

"Hehe! Do you think you can turn defeat into victory with such means? It's ridiculous!"

After taking back his mood, Jianjia Shengzi suddenly gave a sneer.

Continue to uphold the law of cold ice, lower and zero temperature, and quickly diffuse around him.

Under this void, the chilling crisscross momentum suddenly dropped to an extreme.

At the same time, the monstrous dark evil spirit has reached an unparalleled level, so that even those old friends who watch the war in the distant void can't help but quickly retreat hundreds of millions of miles, for fear of being eaten back by this incomparable atmosphere.

They have seen many dazzling stars in the endless river of time after hundreds of millions of years of cultivation.

But I have never seen anyone, like the Jianjia son, with endless means.

All kinds of bright stars are intertwined, and silver snow traces are flying all over the sky.

He fell down and rushed straight to Ye Chen. The momentum of teeth and claws was accompanied by a little intertwined mysterious power.

Let the whole void shake with it, as if a monstrous beast wanted to swallow it completely. In this case, ye Chen didn't retreat but advance.

Controlling these three complex heavenly swords, crazy output their own power.

Roar!

In the face of this powerful ice law, under the icy frost, combined with the towering dark magic gas.

The three heavenly swords in front of me roared in an instant.

All kinds of dragon roars, accompanied by powerful sword Qi, formed a huge black defense wall in front of Ye Chen.

Like a barrier, when the power of these laws fell on the wall of defense, they immediately held their breath.

"What? It's blocked!"

The sound of thunder suddenly rang through the sky.

Even these old people who have lived for countless years, they quickly use the skill to protect their heart vessels from being affected.

Even a touch of surprise appeared on the face of Jianjia Shengzi.

But then the corners of his mouth rose slightly and found something wrong.

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The defense wall formed by these dragons roaring around Ye Chen was intact from the beginning.

Even began to form inch by inch chapped, into pieces.

The light of the three heavenly swords is also looming, as if it would fade away at any time.

The Yin wind was blowing, and the cold wind was blowing across Ye Chen's body. He only felt his mind rippling, took a mouthful of blood essence and spit it out again.

His face was a little pale, but when these monstrous dark magic tools invaded his body, they didn't leave too many traces on his body.

However, ye Chen never retreated, with a firm face.

Seeing Jianjia Shengzi applaud directly, he suddenly found that he underestimated the figure in front of him.

The Lord of reincarnation is worthy of being the Lord of reincarnation.

Fate, and reincarnation, these mysterious words, seem destined to be extraordinary.

"You're fine! I didn't expect you to have so many means. It's quite good to rely on these means to hold up until now."

He issued a heartfelt sigh, but the killing intention in his heart became stronger and stronger, and he wanted to hang it completely here immediately.

Jianjia's son stepped forward slowly, like a great God who controls life and death.

In controlling Ye Chen's fate, everyone in the void saw this scene and made a judgment. It was immediately clear in their hearts.

Today, the reincarnation Lord who has created a lot of prestige is bound to fall into the hands of the Jianjia son.

This man is like a god of war, standing between heaven and earth. His unstoppable posture, together with hundreds of millions of miles of emptiness around him, is full of towering darkness and evil Qi.

Looking at the people coming to him slowly, ye Chen's face felt more dignified than ever before.

The other side is not arrogant, but an old guy who has lived for endless years.

Once there were many Zhiqiang of Jianjia sword sect who didn't kill them at a great price. Can you really do it yourself?

This situation is unmatched, but it is not without combat effectiveness.

But the ice law and dark evil spirit understood by this man, like the mysterious ornament in the dark starry sky, appear as vast as the sea.

"Do you really think you can kill me today?"

At this time, ye Chen suddenly grinned.

He immediately grabbed a handful of pills and stuffed them directly into his mouth. Just now, it was like the posture of old, weak, sick and disabled. At this moment, his breath rose sharply from him.

These are refined by eight trigrams Dan furnace.

He knew that the war would never be easy, or even half dead.

But he had no choice. He had to hold on.

The eyes of Jianjia Shengzi are about to stare out. Unexpectedly, the man opposite will be resurrected with blood in an instant.

Since ancient times, who can be so?

It seems that he still underestimated the Lord of reincarnation.

This also made his heart speechless and had to deal with it strongly.

Both sides consumed a lot in this war, but ye Chen was really too weird.

Between the boundless, the momentum has climbed to almost the same level as before.

At the moment, ye Chen was shining like an incomparable God of war, standing quietly in the void.

The bright light soared tens of thousands of miles in an instant. The three heavenly swords in front of me also changed from the original decline into all kinds of towering black gas, the sound of dragon singing, the sound of wind, rain and lightning.

Walking in this endless void seems to wash people's hearts in an instant.

"Ridiculous! Do you still think you have a chance to win at this moment? I can beat you like that for the first time, and it will be the same again!"

Jianjia Shengzi's eyes, although a touch of the doubt and uncertainty, were not overwhelmed by this situation.

"What if you add me?"

At this time, a familiar voice sounded in an instant, and the people looked in that direction.



I saw a light cyan dress and robe, such as Ji Siqing who came out of the mud without a trace of fine dust, and immediately appeared in the sight of everyone.

Jianjia Shengzi was stunned, and his expression was very wonderful.

Originally, the victory was decided, but I didn't expect to be suddenly stabbed by someone. Naturally, I was bored.

It's just that Ji Siqing has now washed away all the lead, broken and then established.

Her eyes seemed to be full of ancient years.

After years of suffering, she looked like nothing at this moment.

In her last life, she fought side by side with Ye Chen.

In this life, it will be the same.

She felt as if she were accompanied by reincarnation.

"Your strength is not as good as the Lord of reincarnation. Do you want to intervene in this matter?"

After a burst of inquiry, he didn't get an answer.

Jianjia Shengzi looked even more angry.

The huge and incomparable ghost face became ferocious in an instant, and the huge black net was also rustling, as if venting the anger in the heart of Jianjia Shengzi.

Then Ji Siqing came to Ye Chen and asked softly, "are you okay?"

Ye Chen smiled bitterly and shook his head. He didn't matter.

However, at this critical moment, Ji Siqing appeared here. It's hard not to want to resist the attack of Jianjia Shengzi with himself.

Although Ji Siqing's strength is much stronger than before, it is far from enough to face such an opponent.

"You shouldn't have come." Ye Chen looked dignified.

Although Ji Siqing has recovered most of her memory and strength in her previous life, today's war is not a children's play. Her peak combat power in the past, even with her full strength, now only has the opportunity to compete with Jianjia Shengzi.

But ye Chen still doesn't want Ji Siqing to take so much risk for himself.

"Should come, will come sooner or later!"

Ji Siqing's eyes showed a color of remembrance, which was like the vicissitudes of ancient time, which was instantly displayed in his eyes.

Jianjia Shengzi was even more angry when he saw this scene! An unknown fire broke out suddenly.

Those who disobey him will die!

"What's the situation? It seems that this guy not only has terrible strength, but also the people around him have this very strange opportunity!"

In the void, a seemingly powerful old guy exclaimed.

There is envy and jealousy in the eyes, but more is a touch of desire.

Ye Chen slightly Han's head and said slowly, "since you're coming, fight!"

As soon as the voice fell, a mighty momentum burst out on them, crisscrossing the world.

In that strange area, all kinds of lights intertwined for a time, and the three heavenly swords broke out a strong momentum.

The sound of the Dragon chanting no longer became low, but more shocking.

"Hehe! Ji Siqing, you were defeated by me just now. Is it difficult to join hands with him now?"

Jianjia Shengzi shook his head and laughed at the funny scene.

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Ji Siqing didn't talk nonsense. He flashed a rosefinch like flame eye and saw the doorway of the ghost face.

At the same time, the rosefinch gate directly threw out, and bursts of flames sent out dazzling golden light. The rosefinch gate burning with flames continued to resist the dark evil gas.

"Leave the rest to you."

As soon as the voice fell, Ji Siqing disappeared. She had already integrated with the rosefinch gate. At this moment, she also broke out the trend of female martial god.

The faces all over the sky directly hit the seemingly powerful rosefinch gate.

It was decided that the rosefinch gate was tottering due to the fierce impact of the ghost face. That momentum could not be stopped casually.

The flames flying all over the sky scattered at this moment, as if nothing could resist.

At the same time, the temperature of the whole void maintains a balance between cold and heat.

Seeing this scene, ye Chen manipulated three heavenly swords and frantically attacked him in such a fierce attack situation.

"Hiss!"

Everyone in the void could not help taking a breath.

Ji Siqing's attack was more fierce than before.

With the door of the rosefinch and the burning fire, even the ice law around the son of Jianjia also appeared a trace of cracks.

This is burning the fire of life, in its desperate.

"I have never encountered such a terrible situation in my life! I'm afraid this hearty battle today is of great benefit to us!"

"That's true and true! I think that after going back this time, our skills will be greatly improved! It's really thanks to the battle between them!"

The war was imminent, and countless people were as small as a leaf boat in the endless deep space because of this amazing scene.

The battle between the three lasted tens of millions of miles, countless stars were broken, and the surrounding void was shaky.

Such power is really terrible. It smashes the void, and countless creatures tremble and collide fiercely!

The door of rosefinch is burning under its collision, which is almost going to pierce the sky!

The power from the famine shuttled out. At this moment, Kunpeng appeared, roared, and the flaming fist turned into a palm print, engraved with various symbols.

However, in front of the ghost face of the integration of the cold ice law and the dark magic gas, it still doesn't look enough.

Some people screamed, some screamed, and the upheaval only happened in a moment.

Other people also envy when they are shocked. When can they reach such a high level of combat?

With the passage of time, the son of Jianjia broke out his strength. Even ye Chen didn't expect that he should hide so deeply.

In the void, the son of Jianjia stood alone, looked down at the heroes, looked up at all living beings, dressed in white robes, hunting and moving in the wind.

"You are not the opponent of the son. Don't fight tenaciously, otherwise the gods and souls will be destroyed. You can't blame me for my heavy hand."

Jianjia Shengzi said coldly, and his tone was very bad.

"The Lord of reincarnation is nothing more than that!"

With just one word, the momentum of others present was suppressed. Until then, several elders of Jianjia sword sect realized the terrible place of Jianjia Holy Son.

Even Xuan Jiyue closed her eyes and looked at all this silently.

Even with the perception of fate, she could not see through the details of Jianjia Shengzi. This guy became mysterious and unpredictable.

Ji Siqing was injured before. Now the hidden power of the rosefinch gate is even worse.

Her brain was so heavy that she couldn't think, let alone distinguish.

"I... I can't hold on..."

Ji Siqing was powerless.

Not far from her, the flaming rosefinch door also collapsed at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Ye Chen was worried, but at this time, he had to carry the offensive frenzy in front of him with the power of the three heavenly swords!

Once it breaks through, Ji Siqing will die without a place to bury!

At this time, the figure in white came floating, and the light cyan lotus was suspended in the air.

The following figure, black hair like a waterfall, graceful, autumn water like jade, flows with Yingying luster on the snow-white skin.

The pale blue lotus rose rapidly from small to large.

Sun Yerong stood in the void with Fairy Spirit. Her clothes moved together and her hand held the mark. She came out of the dust like an immortal, releasing a trace of original power and merging into the green lotus.

At that moment, sun Yerong suffered a strong reaction. The severe pain made her forehead sweat, and her hand seemed to break.

But he still insisted on releasing a thunderbolt, and the matchless light cyan light soared out to nirvana.

At that moment, her hand was almost broken, and the pain reached the nerve. Even the flesh of the green lotus fairy could not bear such majesty.

Sun Yerong's wrist had a trace of blood, which was bumped out during the battle with Jianjia Shengzi.

However, the green lotus fairy's recovery ability is very strong. After blocking the attack, he immediately retreats, and the sacred flesh will recover as quickly as possible.

Jianjia's son's strength is obvious to all at this time. Even if xuanjiyue and ye Chen join hands, I'm afraid they can't match it.

At this stage, Jianjia Shengzi is an invincible existence!

Chapter 7214

Although it was a short collision, Jianjia Shengzi still frowned, because the power he released was blocked like a torrent, which became very uncomfortable.

The flesh body left by the green lotus fairy is really terrible!

Jianjia's Holy Son snorted coldly, and his snow-white skin suddenly became a flame, like a layer of flame around his body, shaking away all kinds of pure power.

He directly used the power of the cold spirit, without any brewing, raised his hand and rushed at the green lotus fairy.

Sun Yerong used his original strength in an instant, his body was blue, his infinite vitality immediately came out, and the powerful power of the avenue filled the air.

"Die!"

Jianjia's son immediately changed his look, his eyes were fierce, and he shot immediately!

Unparalleled terrorist forces came one after another, smashing the void and colliding with the light cyan mask, which nearly tore the universe and awed the eight wastelands.

The place became a fiasco, with empty cracks spreading everywhere and broken.

The bright light makes everything mysterious and hazy.

It seems that there are eternal laws that invade his body and step out in one step is the sole respect of heaven and earth.

In the face of such unparalleled momentum, sun Yerong gritted her teeth and insisted. She waved her jade palm and sliced out the clear lotus petals, shaking all the black air into a clear and dense haze.

These lotus flowers emerge from the empty abyss, full of endless Avenue breath, dense with a trace of majestic power.

Ji Siqing's oppression finally became much smaller. She was panting and looked up at the other side. Her eyes were full of anger.

The attack of Jianjia Shengzi had exhausted all her strength.



Now she is in an unprecedented state of weakness.

"You have a good rest here. Don't take part in the battle anymore, you know?"

Ye Chen stepped out from behind her. With a wave of her palm, she displayed the wish star and shrouded her figure to avoid being hurt by the aftershocks of the battlefield.

"I..."

Ji Siqing still wanted to say something, but ye Chen stopped him with his eyes.

"Don't worry, I won't lose!"

Ye Chen smiled and then stepped out. His body rose against the storm and grew more than a thousand times. The body was suffused with cold blood, cold light surging and flashing light, almost over the stars in the sky.

But after he took a few steps, his endless strength returned and concentrated, and he was more than two meters tall. At this time, his body head ratio reached a perfect state.

This is the body of reincarnation! The powerful skill belonging to the Lord of reincarnation is an immortal body, just like the God of war.

All the strength condenses at one point and the proportion is even. Even in the face of a powerful opponent, the momentum is not weak at all.

In an instant, heaven and earth roared, thunder filled my ears, and countless auspicious Qi fell from Qiongyu, like waterfalls and springs, which drowned Ye Chen in an instant.

The power of reincarnation is activated by Ye Chen at this moment, which is more terrible than ever. With the roar of six channels, it seems that the whole world is opening a way for ye Chen.

"Reincarnation divine body!"

Ye Chen's eyes are like electricity, stepping out in one step. In the clouds, infinite lightning wraps around, and the universe is building momentum for it! Samsara is the existence of the same level as the Tao of heaven!

Jianjia Shengzi also sensed such a powerful and surging force. He couldn't help narrowing his eyes and the whole person was murderous.

"Oh? I didn't think you could resist? Hehe! But these are not enough in front of me. If the son wants you to die, you have to die!"

When it comes to the back, Jianjia Shengzi almost roared like thunder, the tsunami rolled over, tearing the whole void, and the sharp ice spike flashed out, turning into a ripple of energy.

The ocean surged and swept everywhere.

Boom!

The heaven and earth seemed to collapse, the clouds fell, and the huge palm prints were startled and photographed. They were black and red, just like a mixture of magma, pressed over the heavens and dispersed like clouds.

Hot magma liquid, amazing diffusion.

These two concussion breath are extremely strong. Under these fluctuations, the people below deeply feel powerless.

Some of them used to be complacent and think they are great.

But when they saw the battle between Ye Chen and Jianjia Shengzi, the soles of their feet couldn't help trembling!

Such power is so terrible that ordinary monks feel desperate.

Perhaps the scene of such a battle today will become a deep mark in their hearts in the future.

As the battle entered the white hot stage, the hands of Jianjia Shengzi condensed a frost cold sword!

When the divine sword came out, countless lights shone on its body, as if it were the most terrible existence in the world.

The body of the sword is like the sun, the blade of the sword is like the moon, and the stars are vast. An amazing sword comes from the sky and almost destroys the world!

This is the first time Jianjia Holy Son summoned sword meaning. Even if he mastered two top-level rules and practiced to a high level, he can master the war situation.

But the reincarnation blood of Ye Chen's gradual awakening still made him uneasy.

So he didn't intend to delay any more, but made a quick decision.

He was unwilling to admit that he used his real strength because of fear!

The frost cold sword floated out and penetrated the clouds. It was silent and almost broke through the heaven and earth.

The huge palmprint came with it, like a huge mountain burning black flame. It kept pressing down and walked against the air flow, and the whole void made a Zizi sound.

A loud noise shook the sky and the earth, and the silent void was broken, blooming with a very quiet color of ice.

The glow here is magnificent, just like endless majestic waves.

This action is very grand and earth shaking. No one can compete at all!

At the other end of the void, sun Yerong rose up in the air, with a green lotus mark flashing in the middle of his eyebrows and a slight scold.

"I'll help you!"

The cool light on her body became more and more prosperous, just like a sacred mountain, which exploded directly, the clouds collapsed, and the endless beautiful ripples spread in groups.

"Green lotus body method: grow lotus step by step!"

Sun Yerong closed her eyes, her head covered with green silk scattered like a waterfall, and her whole body was shining and holy, like a born relegated fairy, floating and unable to find her trace.

The two are working together for the first time. The cool green lotus light is integrated with the reincarnation God body. Suddenly, it is like an ancient Buddhist King Kong. When you practice the body art to the extreme, you will have immortal Qi.

Just for a moment, ye Chen's physical strength climbed to the extreme

A roar shocked the stars, a trip cracked mountains and rivers, and the smoke and dust surged, as if standing on the top of the universe, inheriting the glory of the body refiner!

But the icy sword shines forever and shines on the whole universe.

Chapter 7215

Ye Chen and Qinglian fairy have nowhere to hide. They can only fight hard!

Although the talents of both are top-level, the Jianjia Holy Son has exercised his body for many years, and the power of the spirit is also extremely powerful. Almost two breaths, he completely suppressed them.

The cold light is hazy, the black air is winding, and everything in the universe trembles!

The battle between the top powers often releases unparalleled power. The spread of those afterwaves catches people off guard and keeps them away.

Every inch of the void collapses, whether it is the physical star meteorite or the boundless Tao Yun Law, all turn into powder, and no force can obstruct it!

Ye Chen and Qinglian fairy are trapped in it. Facing the crazy Jianjia Holy Son, they have the intention to resist, but they are unable to counter attack. They can only look at the powerful frost cold sword and slowly crush it to destroy their attack.

Those watching the war, if they have a little eyesight, all know that ye Chen and sun Yerong can't escape today's disaster.

Xuanjiyue stood in the distance. She still maintained the posture of healing, but her mind had been opened and paid attention to the war all the time.

In this situation, she may not have to do it.

Although she wants to defeat Ye Chen by means of aboveboard means.

But if someone is willing to use the supreme power to destroy samsara for him, why not?

The so-called duel between reincarnation and fate is just a far fetched arrangement. She firmly believes that she can get through this demon and continue to impact the new realm.

On a broken ancient star far from the starry battlefield, I hope the heavenly star will slowly carry Ji Siqing out of the war.

Ji Siqing tried his best to hammer the star light curtain, but he couldn't break it from inside!

"Let me out! I'm going to help him!"

Ji Siqing's voice is hoarse. I hope wangtianxing will only execute Ye Chen's order and won't let her out at this time.

At the other end, a figure in black stood silently, as if he didn't care about everything around him.

This person is the demon emperor!

Now no one cares whether he will go to war or not.

But the demon emperor did not think so.

He knew that his party had fallen into an unprecedented crisis, which could not be resolved only by virtue of his strength.

The demon emperor clenched his fist, and his eyes gradually became dark and deep.

Ye Chen saved him from danger many times and went through fire and water. Now he can't do anything in the face of a strong enemy.

Do you really want to watch ye Chen die?

He is unwilling!

At this time, the soul species buried in the depths of its soul suddenly moved.

The demon emperor of Zhetian suddenly thought a condensate, probed into it, and soon heard a faint voice.

"You want to save him... Right?"

The demon emperor kept a distance from the soul and stared at it quietly.

"Hehe, I feel your inner anxiety and helplessness. Maybe I can let you save him. It depends on whether you are willing or not."

The voice is old and desolate, with a trace of eternal calm and indifference.

Demon Zu Wutian!

He also left a trace of soul, which was rooted in the soul. Whenever the devil emperor was shaken and upset, he had the opportunity to float out and bewitch people.

The demon emperor was silent for a moment and said, "what's your way?"

The devil Zu wudian continued, "I can lend you an original power and give you a selfless gift. It depends on whether you are willing to use it."

His words shocked the demon emperor.

This means that we should integrate the heavenly spirit of the demon ancestor into our own flesh.

This kind of behavior means that he should temporarily hand over the control of his body to the demon ancestor Wutian and let his spirit dominate himself.

Although it is only temporary, it belongs to the voluntary behavior of the demon emperor.

It is equivalent to that he watered, fertilized and irrigated the growth of the soul seed buried in his body, which accelerated the growth of the soul seed in his own body.

"It's up to you. I won't force you."

The faint voice of demon Zu Wutian came out.

There was a faint smile in his voice. It seemed that he was watching the war with relish and waiting for the good play to come out.

The demon emperor of the sky was entangled.

I'm afraid he has no other way now.

"OK, I promise you!"

The devil emperor answered softly. As long as he could save Ye Chen's life, he would not hesitate.

Then, the devil emperor began to transfer the control of his soul. The majestic Qi Haydn surged out and moved in front of the soul species.

This is a sign of opening up to him!



That wisp of air machine mixed into it and scattered, as if a drop of liquid of different colors merged into the sea, emitting a powerful power, and gradually occupied the dominant power with the weak power!

Everything is changing quietly, as if the demon emperor hiding in the corner suddenly opened his eyes, with an extremely mysterious and deep color flowing in his eyes.

He moved his muscles and bones, and the bones in his body crackled.

At this moment, the demon emperor covering the sky is full of enjoyment.

"This new container... Really contains great vitality! Hehe, you don't have to struggle anymore. You can deal with so many enemies with your strength. If you are careless, it will disappear. Why do you do this useless work?"

"I have no heaven for the demon ancestor. It's easy for me to kill him."

The evil ancestor Wutian manipulated the body and walked forward slowly. Part of the black text War Map evolved under his feet, as if thousands of evil ways were flowing in it, mysterious and deep.

Chapter 7216

"Release your physical strength completely, and I can help you destroy this man!"

The devil Zu wudian noticed that the devil emperor still couldn't let go, so he frowned and said.

Or, this is a reminder that if the emperor does not give him the absolute dominance of his body, he will not clean up the powerful opponents in front of him for the emperor!

"Good!"

The devil emperor of the sky can only surrender all his body. Until this time, the devil ancestor has no genius to master the absolute control of the body, and the whole person's mind has climbed to the extreme.

Click!

When he stepped out, the broken ancient star suddenly cracked, and the sky star shrouded in Ji Siqing's wish was also shaky.

Ji Siqing suddenly turned around and was surprised. When she saw the appearance of the demon emperor at this time, the spirit couldn't help trembling!

The starry sky cracked, the universe boiled, and a red ray of thunder flashed past, like an eternal divine light, illuminating the sky!

At the moment, the dark hair of the Zhetian demon emperor was scattered, and his pupils completely changed to dark color, and the rich weapons condensed in his palm, gradually emerging a terrible black spear.

"The power of Jiuyou: the ghost of the yellow spring!"

The demon emperor of Zhetian whispered and released unparalleled power. The spear seemed to become a demon killing blade to kill the Liao completely.

The spear is like the suppression of the heavens. It carries an irresistible will and crosses the void. It looks like it can cut through the universe.

The purity of this power theory is even much stronger than the cold and black air of the son of Jianjia.

Jianjia Shengzi turned around and his expression became very serious. He pinched his fist prints with both hands and started a prairie fire in his eyes. He didn't avoid the Jiuyou spear!

Or he didn't know who Xiaoshi exhibited the spear.

The spear shuttled through the sky, showing part of the body, like an immortal ancient clock, shaking the whole universe to crash.

"What?"

Jianjia Shengzi's pupils contracted violently. He never thought that the ice shield he formed was instantly disintegrated! And in a destructive attitude.

He only saw a figure coming slowly in the starry sky, surrounded by incomparably deep darkness, rippling like water waves.

At a glance, the black hole flows, and people's soul is almost trapped in it.

"Who the hell are you?"

Jianjia Shengzi also noticed the difference and asked in a deep voice.

He had never felt such a strong threat. For a moment, he pinched his fist with his left hand and summoned the holy power of ice. There were frost storms pouring out in the huge void gap.

His right hand, on the other hand, sent out a faint black air, condensed to the extreme, which could erupt in the next moment, providing boundless power.

When, the dark spear was blocked for a moment, it completely cracked the huge ice shield, and suddenly the sky fell to the ground, like countless night forks and shuras rushing in, sending out the strange cry of all kinds of demons.

Jianjia Shengzi felt great pressure for the first time. His eyes were red and he couldn't help roaring.

"Who the hell are you? Don't you know this is xuanhai? Dare to oppose Jianjia sword sect!"

Jianjia Shengzi's hair is scattered, like crazy, and the endless black gas rises from him, spreading and terrible!

He has the ability of some prophets. He can feel that the opponent in front of him is definitely not simple!

Even the strongest person he had ever met could not match the momentum of the person in front of him.

Mo Zu Wutian was not interested in answering him.

As a demon ancestor, he has reached the top of the world.

Strong figures such as Jianjia Shengzi can't let him treat them with all his strength.

"Jiuyou magic Sutra!"

The demon ancestor Wutian immediately stood up, his body shape was quietly suspended in the air, his mouth whispered and recited, and Demons and gods were everywhere like ghosts.

Jiuyou yellow spring, the devil is reborn.

It's about Taoist and Buddhist nerves, but it's actually full of demonic power.

These magic sutras are frightening! Fear.

He raised his hand, the surrounding space, ripples, no wind, automatically flew through, seemingly without waves, but actually detached from the devil!

For strong people such as demon Zu Wutian, they can suppress all opponents below immeasurable with the help of three wisps of gods and souls without using the body.

The magic Sutra turned into hieroglyphics, wound and opened, and suddenly poured out, like thunder and lightning, pervading the sky.

And these magical powers made Jianjia Shengzi's face look frightened for the first time.

"No! This power doesn't belong to xuanhai at all. Who are you? Who are you?"

Jianjia's son roared, but the devil Zu wudian would not answer his words.

When he opened his mouth and vomited, the Buddhist scriptures all over the sky changed into a magic light, as if he had penetrated out of chaos, split heaven and earth and destroyed all things!

This is a great supernatural power, great spirit! It is the power that can really make people tremble and worship from the depths of the soul.

Jianjia Shengzi was shocked and spit out a mouthful of bright red blood.

For many years, Jianjia Shengzi has never suffered such a serious injury.

Even if it was attacked by the divine object and sealed underground, it only blocked and weakened his power, but did not destroy his origin.

In front of him, this seemingly weak existence not long ago, but now it has enough power to break his origin, and even seriously hurt him and collapse in an instant.

"Who the hell are you? Who the hell are you?!"

Jianjia Shengzi's voice was about to roar. He really didn't know who could burst out such powerful power in the xuanhai.

The demon ancestor is indifferent, and his place is full of mysterious totems.

Jianjia Shengzi suddenly changed his look when he saw that there was still an inexplicable atmosphere! Because he thought of some possibility.

He doesn't know much about the many powerful people in the world of heaven, but he has also heard of them.

In the whole real world, there is only one person who can have such a powerful power of Jiuyou huangquan!

Demon Zu Wutian!

It is said that the evil ancestor Wutian came from Jiuyou and carried the power of yellow spring and blue sea.

"You are... Demon Zu!"

Jianjia Shengzi was shocked, but he was very suspicious.

Because Wutian is the master of the old alliance and the absolute overlord of the dark forbidden sea. If it were not for special circumstances, he would never leave the forbidden sea!

This is an authority and a constraint, because every move of the top strong involves too much!

"Who am I and what do you have to do with me?"

The voice of Mo Zu Wu Tian was very cold, and he didn't pay attention to the son of Jianjia at all.

Jianjia Shengzi was so angry that he clenched his teeth. As a Shengzi, when was he so despised?

But he could not refute it, because the people in front of him really had the strength to defeat him, or could kill him.

Chapter 7217

There were other voices in the ears of Mo Zu Wutian.

"Destroy him in the shortest time! Otherwise I won't let you occupy my flesh again!"

That was the voice of the demon emperor covering the sky. At this time, he seemed a little angry.

He knew that Wutian was running in with his body and took Jianjia Holy Son as the object of training.

The secret magic came one after another, almost covering up the world and suppressing all.

Jianjia Shengzi sent out the last crazy roar. He rushed like lightning. Brilliant colors appeared around his body, forming a circle of huge light mask, like a god ring, bright, quiet and traceless.

WOW!

Suddenly, the sky fell apart, the cold ice cone stabbed the sky, burst out an unparalleled chill, and attacked the front, which was going to completely wipe it out.

The world shaking magic power is displayed, which makes people aware of their smallness. That kind of spirit is too amazing to be matched by ordinary strength.

Someone almost vomited blood and died. It was too late to escape.

Others are slightly weak and are directly invaded by the cold.

"Where does this magical power come from? It's too powerful!"

Even half a step, the emperor hurried back, his back was cold, and his eyes were full of panic.

Innumerable things disappear between the fingers.

Even Jianjia Shengzi's own eyes twinkled with a crazy look. He felt that his move would cause heavy damage to the other party.

But the ideal is often plump, and the reality is always skinny.

In the face of such earth shaking and surging offensives, the magic ancestor looked extremely calm, and even the spirit did not fluctuate.

As soon as he opened his mouth and spit out, there were stars gushing out, but those stars were black, overwhelming and continuous, like something evolving in it.

Both stars and laws have become petrified. That scene is really shocking.

The spirit of the devil ancestor is like a Brahman vision, evolving endless creatures, roaring out and raging everywhere.

Especially evil spirits!

However, the evil spirits transformed from the Jiuyou yellow spring are not more than ordinary ghosts. They are shaped like beasts swallowing the sky. They cast a large shadow in the void. Their eyes are blood red, like a blood moon, scarlet and dazzling.



The spirit of the devil's heavenly body is standing in the void. It is extremely ferocious. It can't see the sky at a glance. The burning dark flame seems to devour all the stars and the universe.

When flapping its wings, it is like a terrible void beast. If the clouds hang down the sky and extend the sky, it seems to shoot down the whole big star.

Some of them seem to have seen the scenes of the ancient wilderness. All animals come out together to compete with the sky, almost swallowing the sky.

Almost all the powerful creatures in the world appear, show their huge bodies, tear the heaven and earth and soar in the world.

Jianjia Shengzi was completely stunned when he saw this scene. All kinds of figures in front of him were almost incomparably powerful, obscuring the vast starry sky, which can be regarded as the most powerful creature.

The running and roaring of those divine beasts made the whole universe collapse and corrupt incomparably. Nothing could stop them.

It was under such trampling that Jianjia Shengzi's icy spikes completely cracked and turned into broken stars, and he himself was clamped by the big hand of a night fork and hit the huge stars, and suddenly the smoke and dust splashed and roared.

Jianjia Shengzi is not the opponent of magic ancestor Wutian at all. Even if his strength and cultivation are far better than this body, he still can't cope with the small state of magic ancestor Wutian spirit.

Lightning and thunder, heaven and earth collapsed, and the body of Jianjia Shengzi also recovered in a piece of smoke and dust.

This endless magic power burst open, even if Jianjia Holy Son has many means, he can't stop it.

The magic and martial arts of Wutian of the demon ancestor span two times, and have the original magic lead. It is one of the most pure forces in the world.

One law is enough to build a world.

At this moment, Jianjia Shengzi was completely defeated, and tens of thousands of creatures he evolved also wailed.

The evil ancestor wudian separated a trace of spirit and bound the Jianjia Holy Son. The strong dark blood force almost turned into a sea of blood.

And these blood is very unusual, very dangerous, and even terrible, as endless as mountains and seas.

Everything is crushed, everything is unstoppable!

The evil ancestor Wutian is like the God of war, who wants to cover up all the glory.

With his hands tied, Jianjia Shengzi was trapped and dying.

"It's just a mole ant. Why is the capital so arrogant?"

The demon ancestor Wutian was like a whale absorbing water. The rich blood wrapped the Jianjia son and invaded the flesh.

This kind of blood comes from the deepest part of Jiuyou underground mansion, which can't be matched by ordinary people.

"What are you doing? Let me go... I'm the son of Jianjia sword sect, I..."

Jianjia Shengzi's voice was completely drowned, because his body had been decomposed into a passive state, and those blood gases were like crazy, so they wanted to dismember all his cells.

In full view of the public, the Jianjia Holy Son was drowned by the blood light and completely disappeared into dust. It's not too much to say that both form and spirit were destroyed.

The blood light flowed back into the body of the demon ancestor wudian along the silk thread, further matching his soul with the physical body.

The devil Zu wudian opened his arms and looked full of enjoyment and intoxication. Such pure power can not be obtained all the time.

In terms of flesh, the biggest beneficiary is the demon emperor! After all, the supreme body of Jianjia son is not a false name and has infinite power.

Absorbing the blood of the son of Jianjia is not good for the devil ancestor Wutian itself, but it can broaden the soul mark of the devil emperor, so that it can fit better the next time the God and soul attach to the body.

After the emperor Jianjia's son was destroyed, the spirit of the devil ancestor Wutian also came to an end, and the soul of the devil emperor covering the sky was about to return.

"You are one step closer to becoming my container. Take advantage of the last time, ha ha..."

The devil Zu wudian left such a sentence before he finally left, and then dissipated.

Chapter 7218

All along, ye Chen, who has witnessed all this, is finally relieved.

But at the same time, he was worried that the devil emperor who covered the sky must have paid a high price with the help of the boundless power of the devil ancestor.

And will this price affect the soul of heaven?

Although the threat of Wutian has been removed, as long as the soul species is in one day, it still has a negative impact on the devil emperor.

Of course, ye Chen hopes that the demon emperor can conquer this kind of soul.

If conquered, the demon emperor who covers the sky may absorb the power of heaven and become the first four beings in the world.

But this is the best case. Things are far from optimistic.

Thinking of the soul seed of the demon emperor, ye Chen couldn't help worrying about the tattoo behind him.

After rescuing Zhu Yuan, the tattoo was like a time bomb.

With their own strength and growth, they are bound to be more powerful with their own body.

In fact, he had the feeling of breakthrough before, but because of the tattoo, he didn't choose to break through.

After he planned to solve xuanhai, he went to the desperate situation of death.

The tattoo on the back is a worry after all.

Besides, there are many things involved in this place of death.

It even involved ten thousand ruins and had to go.

Among Ye Chen's thoughts, everyone around him was stunned.

Especially the elders of Jianjia sword sect, although they fear, hate and hate Jianjia Holy Son, they have no doubt about his strength.

However, the supreme power suddenly emerged and destroyed the Jianjia son. If this news is spread, it will certainly shock the whole xuanhai.

The demon emperor of the sky was in a silent state, standing in the middle of the sky, with nine dark Qi, repairing his body, and behind it, there was a faint heart of the demon emperor.

With the help of his body, devil Zu wudian released the power of the spirit, which still needs time to recover.

Qinglian fairy and Ji Siqing were relieved.

Ji Siqing's back slowly showed rosefinch wings. When she wanted to go to Ye Chen, suddenly, the totem on the rosefinch door flickered violently.

Ji Siqing suddenly looked up and looked around. A shadow flashed through the void, silent and powerful like a shuttle.

And its goal is Ye Chen!

For a time, it seems that endless gods have evolved. Suddenly, Turing emerges. Each is as strong as a mountain, which can annihilate the stars and melt into a black hole.

This round of black holes seems to be condensed by some fate.

At the end of all the storms, there is a beautiful shadow standing quietly. It is Xuanji moon!

She ended her healing state and launched the final attack boldly when the Jianjia Holy Son was destroyed and the hidden devil emperor fell into a state of conditioning, and everyone was stunned and distracted.

Her lips opened slightly, and as soon as she opened her mouth, countless small sword Qi turned into a little light, condensed and divergent, like a star river waterfall.

"Gate of fate, death gaze!"

The two huge black holes flowing in the void almost condensed into a substantive cosmic storm.

At this moment, the chanting of fate resounded and carried out the heaven and earth, as if it could suppress the heaven and earth and disturb the heaven and earth.

Those sword Qi gathered in two black holes, like two giant eyes in the void, emitting brilliant light, as if shining on the whole universe.

And all the fate spearheads are aimed at Ye Chen.

The latter suddenly raised his eyes and stared at the empty black hole. The majestic power almost made his palms tremble and sweat!

blamed! He has no preparation at all. Now he is bound by fate. He can't use his hands and feet. Except the three heavenly swords around him, no magic power can be used!

This time, he completely miscalculated! Patronize the joy of victory and ignore the killer hidden in the dark.

Does he have to go through another reincarnation?

Ye Chen is unwilling. He clenches his teeth and his eyes are red, but the gap between the two sides makes him unable to fill this gap!

Just when those two huge black holes were about to swallow Ye Chen.

A flaming ancient god gate crashed down, lying between them, temporarily blocking the two dark swirling black holes.

Vaguely, it seems that a rosefinch flutters its wings, shines for nine days, and radiates all its energy.

The man who landed on the door was dressed in red, with black hair, exquisite face and firm eyes.

"No one can hurt him!"

Ji Siqing uttered these words decisively, and then turned himself into a wild Phoenix. With a cry, he directly blocked the two swirling black holes.

The endless power of fate turns into thunder, a thunderous landing and a brilliant explosion. It can be called a massive.

Xuanji moon looked calm to the extreme. There was a trace of Yuanshen in the center of her eyebrows, which extracted a steady stream of power.

"Then die together."

She faintly spit out these words, and the two black whirlpools rotate violently. The power of fate is like the profound meaning of life, which can't be broken.

The impact of spirit is like a mountain torrent collapsing, overwhelming, peerless and sharp. Together with the yuan God, it turns into a light knife penetrating ancient and modern times, flies out with a whew and cuts forward.

The cycle of fate can make the yuan God immortal, turn into a divine weapon, and cut off countless fetters of fate, just to break the cycle.

This is a duel between fate and reincarnation.

This time, fate has the initiative. As long as ye Chen falls into this situation, he will be driven into hell and fall into the damaged reincarnation forever.

By that time, it's too late!

Xuan Jiyue thought that Ji Siqing just wanted to slow down her progress, but he never thought his will was so firm.

Protect in front of Ye Chen, never leave half a step!

It was also her horizontal insertion that made Ye Chen avoid a disaster.

All the forces of fate are borne by Ji Siqing alone.

The door of rosefinch is inherited from the ancient flood land.

At this time, it also collapsed and disappeared.

Ji Siqing offered the strongest state of the rosefinch gate, but he still couldn't compete with fate.

The flame gate breaks and the rosefinch wails.

Ji Siqing is the last line of defense!

She was alone and suffered all the fates, even if she was swallowed by the black hole.



Her eyes were firm and determined, as if penetrating the eternal void.

Even the way of heaven also felt the will, the chaos cracked, and a wisp of Hongmeng Qi wrapped around it.

But at this time, it's too late.

When the power of fate enters the body, it is doomed to lose its soul. It cannot be reincarnated forever.

No matter what kind of causal entanglement, we can't continue samsara!

"No!!!"

When ye Chen saw this scene, he suddenly wanted to crack his eyes, and the whole person trembled.

Ji Siqing blocked the impact of fate for him and restored his body's mobility. In a short moment, he summoned several peerless gods.

Chapter 7219

Ye Chen takes reincarnation blood as the base. The futu God tower and the heaven and earth xuanhuang tower come out together. The three heavenly swords rotate and fly away. The blood gas, disaster gas and magic gas of different colors carry out the whole heaven and earth.

He rushed up to save Ji Siqing's life.

But all the remedies are too late.

He only saw Ji Siqing's body slowly dissipate, and when he turned back before his death, his autumn eyes were like water, showing a faint smile.

This review contains the past life and this life, and contains a strong sense of reluctance to give up and leave.

Later generations, there is no reincarnation.

Ye Chen crossed the void in the blink of an eye and came to the two flowing void black holes. He stretched out his hand, but he could only touch the broken light of the flame turned into powder.

"Siqing..."

Ye Chen's brain suddenly roared. He really didn't know how to face Ji Siqing's death.

His expression was dull for a moment, and the flame of revenge gradually appeared in his eyes.

"You killed her!"

Ye Chen's voice was angry, roaring and desperate.

If ye Chen knew someone here, he would be surprised.

As the Lord of reincarnation, ye Chen has always been young and mature, planning strategies. When did he lose his temper like this?

The corners of his eyes jumped, and he couldn't calm down for a long time. His hands quickly sealed, and there was a thick magic spirit rolling out behind him.

"Die!"

This word is squeezed out from between the teeth and contains infinite anger.

Ye Chen's palm spewed out a violent breath and controlled the three heavenly swords. Huo got up, pinched the Buddha seal in his other hand and ran towards Xuanji moon to cut her under the sword.

But Xuanji moon has completely recovered at this time and is at its peak.

Ye Chen had also experienced two wars before, and his physical strength was exhausted.

They summoned the spirit and virtual shadow respectively, and directly killed them in the void. The original forces of both sides roared out and fought fiercely.

This is a decisive battle between the two sides, but also the anger of revenge. It is almost fist to flesh, palm to palm, and every injury is attached to the body.

Those two virtual images are the noumenon of the two people. The yuan God can be said to be illusory, but it has endless power!

Dong!

The sky broke, ghosts cried and wolves howled, and endless virtual shadows emerged one after another and bombarded violently in this void.

Ye Chen almost killed his red eyes. He would rather hurt himself than completely kill the virtual shadow under his palm.

For a moment, the burst blood gas mixed with thunder, melted into the sky, and then fell hard!

Boom!

Xuanji moon also made a move, and her look was without waves, but she knew that this might be the final decisive battle between her and ye Chen. Therefore, she used the power of fate, burned all her potential, and even sacrificed the power given to her by xuanhai.

She's putting all her eggs in one basket!

Those two huge void black holes, loaded with the power of fate, are continuously transmitted to the virtual shadow standing in the sky.

"This is my home. Are you sure you want to fight a long war with me?"

Xuanjiyue's voice was like a smile. It was really a pleasant thing to see ye Chen angry.

Ye Chen's face was cold and didn't answer her words. With a bang, he shook away the virtual shadow. With great strength, he let the ten thousand feet of shadow collapse for a moment.

Boom!

The virtual shadow, condensed and shaped, is six points similar to Xuanji moon, but it is transparent and illusory, and even its facial features are a little fuzzy.

Ten thousand feet of body, emitting Yingying light, fought hard with the bloody dragon.

"All things mother sword formula!"

Ye Chen opened his mouth and roared. The bright light gushed out and filled the void. It can be seen everywhere. We should imprison this huge and boundless virtual shadow!

Bang!

Seeing that the situation was bad, xuanjiyue immediately came forward and took a sudden pat with Yingying's jade hand across the void.

A simple token emerged impressively and planted in the illusory giant shadow.

The wide ripples like the sea tide boil and cover this place.

Ye Chen's bloody fists bombarded the light curtain, hard spelling out broken marks.

The huge virtual shadow, staggering and leisurely, finally couldn't bear Ye Chen's crazy beating and smashing.

Boom!

Ye Chen's anger made the whole starry sky burn, and the infinite blood curtain came out.

Ye Chen had already killed his red eyes, his fists were bleeding, his eyes were red, and there were many scars all over his body, which was the result of hard work with his flesh.

His reincarnation breath reached the top, like a god of war guarding the border and wasteland in ancient times, towering and impossible to climb.

On the other side, Xuan Jiyue was still floating in white, like a relegated fairy, but this time, half of her sleeve robe was broken, revealing her snow-white lotus root arm.

The people below can clearly see that there are blood stains flowing on it, as well as blood colored flames burning slowly.

That's Ye Chen's Dharma! Even though Xuan Jiyue summoned a towering virtual shadow, her body was hurt.

At the moment, xuanjiyue's calm face finally became gloomy.

No matter how she carries her image, she is also a little embarrassed at this time, which is really detrimental to the image of Jianjia saint.

"Jianjia magic sword! Against heaven and earth!"

She made a gesture. Suddenly, the magic sword hanging quietly around her waist finally reacted.

This is one of the three swords of Jianjia sword School: Jianjia divine sword!

There is a trace of power of Jianjia fairy!

Once this sword comes out, it will show its sharpness. Few people in the world can match it.

Jianjia sword is shining, stirring almost all the clouds within thousands of miles, surging and frightening the world!

And ye Chen showed Brahma's divine power!

Array word formula!

Chapter 7220

The black array pattern spread rapidly.

Ye Chen takes the yuan God as the base, and the sword Qi comes out of the scabbard. With the supreme power of nine days, he turns this place into his own field.

With a bang, the two sides had a violent collision, and the word formula evolved into Dao Dao array patterns, which almost shone in the world.

And the Jianjia sword was not built!

With a sword cut, the endless airflow storm came out against the wind, drowning the void. The yuan gods of both surged and roared, resulting in a fierce confrontation.

For a moment, ye Chen's cold hair stood up, because in front of him, an inch apart, he tore open a void crack.

The power of fate turns into a flying knife, which wants to pierce his eyes and nail his yuan God!

However, ye Chen responded in time and protected his body with the Qi of reincarnation. The flying knife of fate could only sting and turn into powder.

Ye Chen stepped out quickly, and the three heavenly swords in his hand were ten feet higher than ten feet, circling over his head, breaking through this taboo and pointing directly at the body of Xuan Jiyue.

If you don't come up with some real skills, neither of them can do anything but fall into a stalemate!

At this time, many people talked about it in the battlefield below.

"Damn... This guy's strength is too strong! Even the saint can't kill him at once!"

"Yes! It's really hateful!"

"These should not matter. Who is this person? He can compete with the saint of Jianjia sword sect. If he can cause some losses to Jianjia sword sect, we will be very happy!"

"....."

The people watching the war retreated far away for fear that they would be affected.

The elders of Jianjia sword sect couldn't sit still. They wanted to rush over and interfere with the battlefield.

But they don't understand that the struggle between reincarnation and fate has its own unique field, and outsiders can't intervene.

When the elders of Jianjia sword sect were about to break into the battlefield, Zhetian demon emperor woke up, his body increased several times, and immediately stopped them.

And sun Yerong also recovered from the shock. She was very sorry for Ji Siqing's departure, and there was a anger in her heart!

Now she wants to vent her anger.

So in another place, fierce fighting broke out again.

The strength of these people exceeds fate and reincarnation, but the most wonderful battle is still in the center of the void.

Fate, reincarnation, the two are connected.

Rocks fall into the sky, stars fall, and the vast energy sea rises one after another, converging into the Milky Way torrent, forming an incomparable great power.

The visions here are boiling, the heroes are competing, and the strong players from all walks of life are competing.

Even the people watching the war from below hid far away for fear of being affected. They wanted to bury themselves a thousand feet.



But even a thousand feet will be overturned by the aftermath of the battle!

The strength of these guys is so terrible that no one can beat them.

Ye Chen roared angrily. He suffered many injuries all over his body. After all, he fought his fate with the body of reincarnation. Both of them are six forces of the same level, and it is impossible to defend them all.

The two men reached the white hot stage. At this time, any magic powers, wonders and magic weapons are only auxiliary means. What they want is this fight from fist to meat.

Xuanji moon seems to be born in a floating way, like a relegated fairy, not stained with fine dust, but in fact, she is also full of war.

Her swordsmanship is superb and strong. In addition, her physical skill is not weak.

For her arrogant, she must defeat each other with the means that the other party is good at, so as to show the detachment of the Lord of destiny.

Since ye Chen doesn't use swordsmanship, she doesn't use it either.

Return to the most primitive way of fighting, or the best means to end fate!

Boom!

As soon as they made a move, they were wrapped in strong auspicious Qi and rose into the sky, straight into the hearts of the people, and the whole universe was fluctuating.

People were surprised, and even the two groups of people fighting in the periphery turned back frequently.

These two people in the field are really crazy. They don't care about others at all. They just want to kill each other!

"Do you dare to make a vow of heaven only by fighting with the flesh?"

Xuanji said coldly.

"Why don't you dare."

Ye Chen looked colder.

The will of the two appeared, and the way of heaven was sensed. Suddenly, the thunder blew, the hurricane roared, and even the clouds in the world changed color in an instant.

The whole void collapsed, and all the cracks in the void spread boundlessly, like a perfect world broken.

The holy body of fate and the reincarnation God body, such a first-class transcendent constitution between heaven and earth, finally met fiercely.

People close to each other sensed the danger and immediately retreated for fear of being affected. The two sides also temporarily gave up the attack and retreated to a distance.

Xuanjiyue took the lead in launching the attack. She held a Dharma formula in her right hand. When she waved it, there was thunder all over her body.

This is a method of strengthening body art, which can enhance the connection between the flesh and the void and shock countless thunder seeds.

Those thunder seeds swept in, and the blue light bloomed and captured people's hearts and souls. It was frightening.

"You are doomed to die!"

Facing the old enemy of love and hatred for two lives, Xuan Jiyue was not half polite and directly used the thunder seed enshrined by Jianjia sword sect.

Thunder species are born in the thunder pool in the depths of the void, and have the power as vast as the ocean.

If thunder seeds are used, the other party will bear thousands of times the blow.

Even the most top holy constitution in the world may not be able to withstand the burst impact of thunder.

Ye Chen's eyes coagulated for a moment. Now he finally understood why Xuanji moon stimulated him and made such a heaven oath!

It turned out that he had already set it up, waiting for him to drill in!

But at this time, there is only one war and there is no way back. Ye Chen will go all out, whether it is a sea of swords and fire.

"Come, Lord of fate, let me see your real power."

"Ba Bu Fu Tu Qi! 100 evil bodies! Supreme devil body! Holy body Xuangong!"

Ye Chen used the strongest body refining technique to open the eight futu and many techniques to the extreme. Even the futu pagoda came down from the sky and scattered a little golden light to integrate with his own flesh.

His black hair danced wildly, and his eyes could not be looked at directly like lightning. He burst out blood colored light waves, which penetrated thousands of miles. The whole person was mysterious and terrible.

Reincarnation is connected with heaven and earth. At this time, ye Chen activates the will of reincarnation alone.

Under the surveillance of the oath of heaven, they can't use magic powers, but they can call with the flesh.

In one thought, endless rules came from the depths of the void and poured out like a waterfall. Purple Qi and blood light intertwined and collided fiercely.

When the body becomes holy, it can touch the main road and have thousands of prestige. This is also the highest secret of cultivation. It belongs to a unique way to find another way!