Physician 7231



The long river of fate floated from the far end of the starry sky and gradually condensed into a trickle around it.

In this way, there is an endless supply of power.

She also knows that ye Chen helped her recover, otherwise the last trace of consciousness will completely disappear in the starry sky, and there will be no reincarnation forever.

Now she is living another life!

She looked back, looked at Ye Chen, and looked at each other affectionately.

She finally stood in the same position with Ye Chen, not as a maid or a female martial god.

Between Ye Chen and Xuanji moon, fate and reincarnation may not exist together, but now she is the new master of destiny.

For her, fate and reincarnation can not only coexist, but also complement each other.

"Good, good!"

Ye Chen said two good words in a row, and the golden light bloomed in his eyes, which showed how excited his heart was at this time.

Ji Siqing smiled. At this time, she finally understood that she had occupied such an important position in Ye Chen's heart!
Otherwise, he would not try his best to help himself recover his body and soul.
"Fate blockade."
Ji Siqing said faintly. With a wave, an invisible force entered the whole void and complemented the reincarnation force.
The two elders of Jianjia sword sect suddenly looked crazy, because they found that they could not break through the blockade.
"Now that you're here, don't go! Stay here."
Ji Siqing looked indifferent, but his eyes were very fierce and terrible.
These people are from Jianjia sword sect!
Jianjia sword sect has been hostile to Ye Chen for more than two days. People belonging to these sects can be killed!
The elders of the sword sect also kept complaining. They were clearly called to help. Now the two strong leaders have been destroyed. How can they defeat the other side with a strong momentum?
"Well I don't intend to be your enemy! It's just a sect order. I came here as a last resort!"
Some people begin to beg for mercy, and they can't care about their so-called faces.
Ye Chen did not answer them, but lifted the restrictions of the field and took Ji Siqing out.

The girl's body revealed a familiar and strange smell. Familiar because Ji Siqing was the woman around him. He walked with him for a long time in this life. He was very familiar with many nights. The strangeness lies in that the power of fate was originally xuanjiyue's. He fought with xuanjiyue for many times and entangled endlessly. Naturally, he is very sensitive to the breath of the enemy! Now that the enemy has become a friend, it feels strange. Ji Siqing burst out laughing. She said, "don't think so much. Now I'm the master of fate, and I'll always be with you forever." Ji Siging's eyes were shining and stared at Ye Chen without blinking. "Well, then my fate is up to you." Ye Chen also opened his mouth and said with a smile. They seemed to completely ignore the people standing around. The demon emperor shook his head, which was funny. Sun Yerong's eyebrows wrinkled slightly. Seeing ye Chen making out with other women, she was not very comfortable. But who makes each other stay with Ye Chen longer? They looked at each other for a while, and then turned their eyes to the distance.

Now they are in an absolutely dominant position and arbitrarily control the life and death of others.
However, when ye Chen was about to make a move, a hole was torn in the depths of the void, and several figures came back and forth.
After seeing those people clearly, ye Chen's eyes narrowed and burst out a dangerous light.
The comer is flying in the clouds and carrying a delicate Heavenly Sword.
Behind her were two old men, who were very aggressive and looked bad.
These people broke the limit of this field without effort.
The people of Jianjia sword sect saw several people and their eyes lit up one after another.
"Lord!"
"Supreme elder!"
It was the leader of Jianjia sword sect and two supreme elders. There were other elders in the distance. They came one after another in four directions and completely blocked the escape route of Ye Chen and others!
Jianjia patriarch closed his eyes and released his spiritual consciousness. The Jianjia divine sword behind her hummed, collected fragments of some time and re interpreted what had happened in the past in her mind.
When she saw Jianjia Shengzi crushed by the towering power, her heart was shocked.

In the face of that evil spirit, even she felt fear.

Although Jianjia Shengzi's death made her regret, it was not heartache. What really made her angry was the death picture of Xuanji moon.

Xuan Jiyue is the successor of fate. She is regarded as the inheritor of orthodoxy by the whole Jianjia sword school and the leader of Jianjia sword school in the future ten thousand years.

But now the body and soul are dead, and the power of fate has changed its master and is inherited by the enemy!

How can Jianjia patriarch endure this?

Her eyes were indifferent and her look was unusually cold. She said, "you should stay in xuanhai today. You don't have to go. If you step out of here, I will step down from the position of Jianjia patriarch and live in seclusion in the mountains and forests all my life!"

Jianjia patriarch, I'm really angry today.

She has been in a high position for many years and has long developed a calm state of mind.

Over the years, she has never been so angry as she is today!

The two supreme elders standing behind her were also furious and offered their own divine swords. For a time, three extremely powerful forces blocked the starry sky and suffocated everyone.

Chapter 7232

Ye Chen quickly stood together and built a barrier by fate and reincarnation to resist the endless residual power of kendo.

"We came to xuanhai to do business. We didn't mean to be hostile to Jianjia sword sect. You tried to rob and kill on the way. It's not a pity to die. You bite back?"
When ye Chen said this, he couldn't help sneering.
This Jianjia sword sect really deduces the word shameless to the extreme!
However, Jianjia patriarch and others will not pay attention to Ye Chen's sarcasm.
Wherever the heaven and the world are, they respect strength.
If you don't have strength, any cruel words you say are just empty talk and will be destroyed by waving!
"It's useless to say more. I'll send you on the road now!"
Jianjia sect leader's face was like frost. She waved an endless Dao Yun sword of Jianjia sword sect.
The sword pierced the starry sky and gathered all kinds of power. The endless moral law turned into a mysterious rune, twining and roaring.
People standing under the stars can hear a loud noise!
It was like an endless curtain of thunder falling down from the sky, suddenly lying in front of them.
The action of the heavenly king at this level is extraordinary. This sword involves the ultimate Taoist power, which is far from ordinary means.

Ye Chen, holding the Longyuan Heavenly Sword, summoned the bleeding dragon. The roar of the Dragon resounded through the world. The blood dragon's body was huge and boundless, roared up to the sky, and layers of blood gas turned into a space shield, enveloping several people.

The power of reincarnation blood, hot and turbulent, will pierce this heaven and earth.

The others also shot at the same time. Now the most important thing is to carry the sword of Jianjia patriarch.

If you can't survive this sword, everything else is empty talk!

The power of fate and reincarnation are combined to burst out a strong and bright divine light.

The people gritted their teeth and planned to fight the enemy with the strongest means.

But the other side also has two supreme elders.

"I won't give you any chance. Whoever you are, go to hell! The dignity of Jianjia sword sect never allows anyone to provoke!"

The dark and cruel looking supreme elder waved a long sword like a silver snake. Suddenly, the surging sword was as powerful as a river. He rushed forward without turning back.

The other supreme elder did not say a word, but at the same time, like a volcanic eruption, the magma was boiling hot, almost burning through the world.

The three strong forces converge, the world changes color, and the sun and moon are dim.

The combination of the three Heavenly Kings is almost the most powerful sword move in the xuanhai!

Even if fate and reincarnation intersect and melt, under such killing moves, it also appears extremely fragile.

What's more, the Lord of reincarnation is extremely weak, and Ji Siqing has just taken charge of fate, and his power is limited.

Obviously, this war is one-sided!

The three leaders of Jianjia sword sect naturally became really angry. They had already ignored the counterattack of the rules of heaven and forced them to kill Ye Chen and others.

Ye Chen tried to resist, but it didn't seem to help!

Three heavenly kings of this level work together to produce a mighty Tianwei, which is too powerful.

At this moment, even if Jianjia patriarch and others pay the price of heaven's counterattack, they will completely kill Ye Chen, not only for revenge, but also for the future.

Otherwise, when ye Chen is completely strong, it will be the end of Jianjia sword school!

"Wait, I say go, you go!"

Ye chending was in the front, spitting out blood. Three heavenly swords attacked at the same time, bearing great pressure. He jumped up and down, and his blood was boiling, which almost promoted his potential to the extreme.

He has a plan. If he can't carry the blow, he will use the power of the virtual tablet to open the door of the void and let ling'er send them out.

And he himself will stay here.

Even if the virtual tablet is an artifact, it also needs instant time difference. If he follows, the channel formed by the inscription will be completely closed. At that time, they will also be buried in the void and never come out! None of them is stupid. When their lives are at stake, they won't fool around. They can only silently follow Ye Chen's orders. Jianjia patriarch thought that the sword could not break the barrier for a moment. He raised the sword again and waved it suddenly. It seemed that a crazy shark swept into the sea and immediately rolled up a rough wave. Endless waves come from the shore, crazy impact, destroy the sky and earth! "Go!" Ye Chen roared and sent the energy in his body to the extreme! Behind him, there is a dark passage, I don't know where it leads. "Go!" Ye Chen roared again, very angry. What's the matter with these people? Want to die with him? The evil spirit in the eyes of the hidden devil emperor surged wildly. He wanted to help Ye Chen against the strong enemy, but at this time, their escape might be the best choice.

Ye Chen stayed alone and had a greater hope of escape.

The devil emperor stopped hesitating and turned away. Sun Yerong and Ji Siqing were also in tears and were about to take that step.

The sword Qi in the sky finally broke through the space barrier and roared like a tide.

Ye Chen doesn't use magic power anymore, because it's too late. He can only carry the blow with his reincarnation God body!

It is at this moment that the sword Qi of the whole heaven and earth is frozen, time and space are solidified, and space is static!

Ye Chen was stunned. Before he could figure out what was going on, he saw a figure in white walking out of the void.

When he saw the man clearly, he was surprised.

At the top of the sky, Jianjia patriarch and two supreme elders were also stunned one after another.

Who dares to stop their joint attack, or who can stop their joint attack?

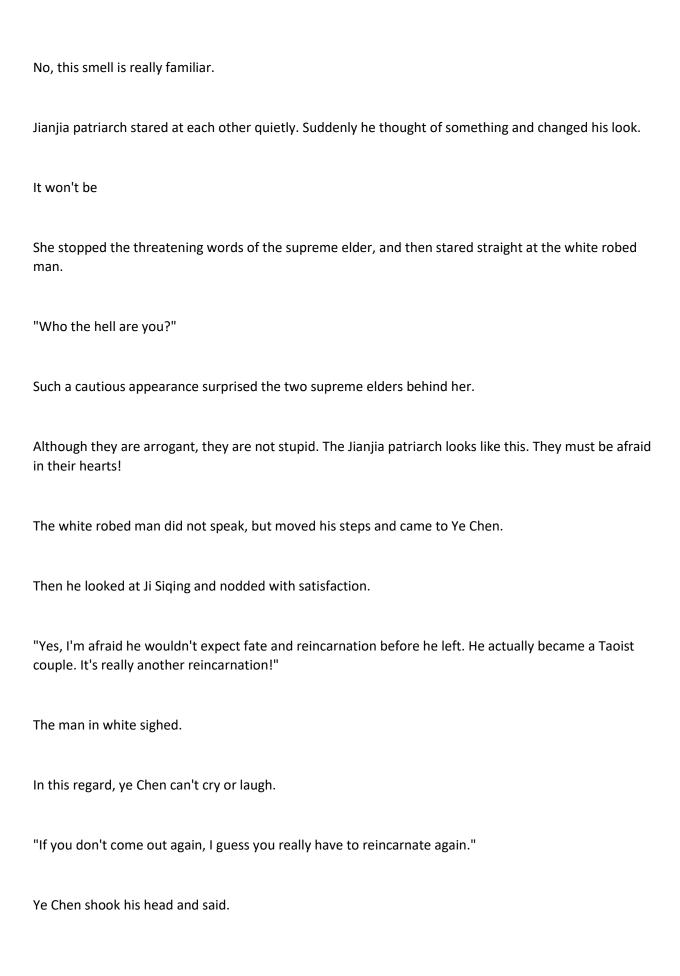
The appearance of the person who shot finally appeared in the eyes of the public. He was dressed in a white robe, floating, handsome and unrestrained, with a faint smile around his mouth.

You are a beautiful young master. There is no match for jade on the street.

The man in white came from the silence, crossed the void in two steps and appeared between the two men and horses.

His eyes seemed to flow like a river of stars.





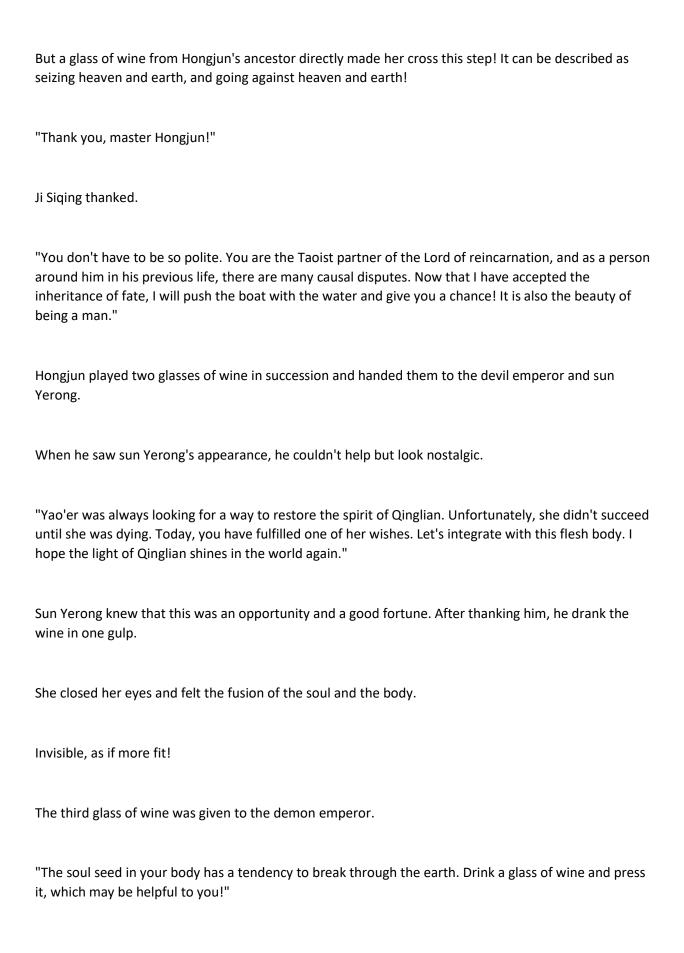






They can't believe it.
This white robed man who looks too young is Hongjun's ancestor!
Although the cultivation of martial arts is to the extreme, people for thousands of years can be like children.
But shouldn't Hongjun's ancestor be an old man?
"To be exact, it is the separation of Hongjun's ancestors. Its noumenon has broken through the emptiness and left the real world, but even the separation also represents the most extreme power between heaven and earth. I'm afraid we can't deal with it with our strength."
Jianjia's patriarch was bright. She stared at the man in white robe and said, "I guess you have developed a sense of autonomy? In the records of historical books, Hongjun's ancestor was not an alcoholic, and she wouldn't turn into such a young man!"
The man in white turned around and smiled faintly.
"You're right. I really have an independent consciousness. I can't remember how long I haven't received the will of the noumenon, but it doesn't prevent me from controlling the plane power of xuanhai." Chapter 7234
With a faint flick of his finger, the whole void in front of him contracted violently and gathered from all directions to form a huge lotus slowly rotating.
This random action is also a demonstration!
Sure enough, Jianjia patriarch's look changed and his eyes flickered.

She doesn't understand why the separation of Hongjun's ancestors should stand on the other side? Jianjia sword sect is the only tradition left by Jianjia fairy!
The other two supreme elders were also confused.
Since the separation of Hongjun's ancestor came out, there was no need to fight any more.
Anyway, they lose!
Hongjun's ancestor, dressed in white rather than snow, was like a banished immortal. He smiled but didn't speak, and pushed a glass of wine in front of Ji Siqing.
"Is this for me?" Ji Siqing was stunned for a moment and said immediately.
Hongjun nodded.
Then Ji Siqing looked at Ye Chen. Seeing that ye Chen's eyes were soft, she didn't have any doubt. She drank up the glass of wine. Suddenly, she only felt that there was a pure force entering her body along her throat.
The power of fate in her body seems to be stronger!
Originally, the power of fate scattered as stars in the sky seemed to be guided by some kind of guidance. They swam one after another and formed a brilliant sky and sun in her sea of Qi!
Ji Siqing looked very happy!
Although she accepted the power of fate, there is still a certain gap from aggregation. She can only practice slowly and integrate gradually.



Hongjun's father was right in his words, which broke the dilemma faced by the devil emperor. After drinking the wine, the crack of the soul stopped expanding and was even pushed back by an inexplicable force. In this way, he will have more time to find a solution! After the advice of Hongjun's ancestors one by one, the strength or injury of everyone has been further improved and healed. Ye Chen looked around, a little depressed and said, "why didn't I drink this glass of wine?" "Where will it not work? Let you relax completely, which is the greatest benefit." Hongjun gently shook open the folding fan in his hand, which was quite natural and unrestrained. Ye Chen: " On the other side, seeing that Hongjun's ancestor gave his opponent a point of blessing, Jianjia patriarch couldn't sit still. "Hongjun ancestors! They are just outsiders. The Jianjia sword sect is in urgent need of your help! The once-in-a-million Jianjia Saint died at the hands of this son! And she was deprived of the power of fate. Please be fair!" Jianjia patriarch put himself on the moral commanding height, and his opening is painful. The rest of the people also agreed one after another and repeatedly said yes.

Ye Chen's face was getting colder and looked at that side without expression.
He has seen what it means to have no face and no skin.
But Hongjun's ancestor stayed in the back mountain of Tianjian sect and mastered the dynamics of the whole xuanhai.
Trying to hide it from him? I'm afraid this time, it's Jianjia patriarch who made his own wisdom!
The smile on Hongjun's grandfather's face slowly converged.
"Do you really think I don't know your behavior?"
Hongjun Lao Zu said, with a cold tone.
Jianjia sword sect is rotten to the bone now!
If the Jianjia sword sect had not inherited a trace of the Taoist power of the Jianjia fairy, he would have done it and wiped it out completely!
Hongjun didn't answer her directly, but asked, "tell me, what's the situation of Jianjia sword sect?"
This sentence is to ask the Jianjia patriarch.
She frowned and thought for a long time.
What did grandfather Hongjun mean by this! Is it accountability?
She knows the situation of Jianjia sword sect better than anyone. Now it has rotted to the root. It is not accumulated day by day, and it is deeply rooted. It can't be changed in a short time.

Can it be said that the separation of Hongjun's ancestor has been monitoring every move of Jianjia sword sect here all the time?

Jianjia patriarch was not sure, so he didn't answer easily.

"You'd better give up the idea. The struggle between reincarnation and destiny is not under your control! If you want to fight now, it must be against the will of heaven. That's the real disaster of destroying the clan for Jianjia sword sect. Are you sure you can afford it?"

Hongjun's ancestors killed people and killed their hearts word by word.

Jianjia patriarch's forehead was full of cold sweat.

In the final analysis, Jianjia sword sect developed and grew with the joint assistance of Jianjia fairy and Hongjun ancestor, and has such a dominant position today.

However, as long as Hongjun's ancestors were unwilling, the inheritance of Jianjia sword school could be cut off, the clan would be destroyed and people would die.

Only then will the real gains outweigh the losses!

"Let's go. When we get back, we'll discuss how to deal with the follow-up."

The two supreme elders wanted to say something, but the look of Hongjun's father suddenly cooled down.

Like the collapse of Tianshan Mountain and the collapse of Xinghe River, the unparalleled sense of oppression suddenly comes.

The whole world has to surrender to such momentum.

Jianjia patriarch and the two supreme elders had exchanged eyes and planned to do it, but they couldn't deal with the separation of Hongjun's ancestors.

They are extremely unwilling, but they have no choice but to give up.

Under the stern warning of Hongjun's ancestors, they could only retreat slowly. Although they were still unwilling, they could only break their teeth and swallow them into their stomachs.

The people of Jianjia sword sect gradually retreated, and the empty passage was closed.

They were relieved at last. If Hongjun didn't show up in time today, even if they could survive, they would suffer great damage.

Chapter 7235

"But then again, your boy is really brave. He singled out the master of destiny. If I guessed right, the master of destiny used the power of Lei Dao's origin at the last moment?"

Like a young man, Hongjun asked with a smile.

That kind of thunder, in the final analysis, is also the original power of thunder. It has incomparably powerful power. Even in a certain way, it can completely crush Ye Chen.

And Xuan Jiyue finally set up a set to lead Ye Chen into it and wanted to kill him with the power of the supreme Tao source.

But in the end, he stole the chicken and ate the rice. He directly let Ye Chen kill it.

"Don't you care about these things of Jianjia sword sect? It makes the whole xuanhai mess."

Ye Chen said again, without politeness.

He has now learned that the character of this separation of Hongjun's ancestors is very different from the noumenon. In a way, this separation only inherits the appearance of Hongjun's ancestors when they were young.

The initial consciousness also stayed in the young age, and had a completely different state of mind from Hongjun's ancestors in the mature and stable period.

So he regarded Ye Chen as a friend, and so did ye Chen, so he didn't take so much into account when talking.

But the people behind them were extremely shocked. Their impression of Hongjun's ancestor remained at the level of the first person in the world of heaven, so they had a strong attitude of respect.

Thank you very much for a glass of wine given by Hongjun's ancestor.

It is unthinkable to talk to Hongjun like a friend.

But ye Chen did it!

However, if you continue to think about it, ye Chen is qualified, not to mention that he has reincarnation blood. This talent against the sky is enough to rank among the top three in the world for his understanding of Taoism and rules.

The second is Ye Chen's unyielding will! Even if you have talent without faith, you can't rise strongly. Like the weeds in the desert, the Jedi counter attack.

The Lord of reincarnation has gone through life after life. Everyone is a top martial arts genius, but only Ye Chen successfully understands the law of nothingness and exerts the sword of water that destroys the sky and the earth.

It is Ye Chen who is the epitome of the word jiujiuguiyi!

Perhaps from this point of view, there is a reason why Hongjun's ancestors appreciated Ye Chen.

Among the myriad worlds of the heavens, the number of martial arts can be calculated in billions. It's so vast that it's impossible to count!

It is conceivable how difficult it is to stand out from these hundreds of millions of people.

There is no doubt about ye Chen's talent and understanding, especially that the guardian certified by Ye Chen is Ren extraordinary. There is Ren tianny behind her. It's hard to die!

Now, there is a separate body left by Hongjun's ancestor to give shelter and help him repel the strong enemy. It has to be said that ye Chen has been powerful enough to make people marvel.

After a conversation, ye Chen and Hongjun drank all the wine.

"If you are interested, you can come with me to a place."

He said, looking at Ji Siqing, and continued, "there is a hidden power of fate, which may become your opportunity."

After that, Hongjun's grandfather waved his sleeve robe, and a turbulent and hazy space channel appeared in front of him.

People followed him into this place and soon came to a green mountain and green water. The scenery here is excellent and has sufficient aura.

Xuanhai is already a very suitable place for cultivation. It is full of energy. Even the air contains subtle Tao rhyme rules.

And here, I'm afraid, is the place with abundant aura in the whole xuanhai.

"If the practice outside is thousands of miles a day, I'm afraid it's thousands of miles a day here!"

The devil emperor of the sky was not only amazed. He had traveled to many places and visited many spiritual worlds, but none of them looked like a fairyland like the green mountains and green waters today!

When Hongjun saw the surprised eyes of the people, he stretched out his hand, and endless auras converged, which were combined into linear beams.

These lights quickly gathered together and formed an extremely strong barrier.

In this process, they were all at the center of the aura vortex and felt the overwhelming surging power.

The sea of Qi in the body is surging and growing, and even there are faint signs of breakthrough!

If this trend continues, the progress of cultivation will be much faster than before.

Feng shui treasure land gathers the aura of heaven and earth. It is difficult for all heaven and earth to find such a place!

"This is the center of xuanhai. It can also be said to be the focus of the plane. All pure auras are concentrated here. If the aura is fully released, it can help a strong emperor break through to the boundless realm, become one of the top experts at that time, and surpass the ancient emperor Yu Huang politically."

"But no one in the real world can do it! Neither can my noumenon."

Hongjun explained with a smile, which surprised everyone present.

In that trace of aura, a small vortex gradually gathered and diffused along the spherical pattern, which turned into a thunderbolt light.
Ji Siqing's eyes focused on the ball of light, becoming more and more prosperous.
Because she felt it, this group is the power of fate!
The power of destiny breaks through the ancient and modern times. It can be said that it is one of the oldest and powerful inheritance between heaven and earth. Those who can get it are the people chosen by heaven.
She can accept the inheritance of fate and has the immortal body of the female martial god, which can be said to be rare in thousands of years.
"Next, this inheritance belongs to you."
Hongjun's grandfather smiled gently, and then let Ji Siqing accept the inheritance! Chapter 7236
Ji Siqing didn't hesitate about this. It was originally a force of fate in the depths of the xuanhai sea. Only by returning to the noumenon can we get the best effect!
Staying here can be said to be an outrageous thing.
Ji Siqing flew lightly into the thunderstorm, and the manic thunder suddenly became mild, like a clever tame beast.
Others sat cross legged and stood over the jungle to absorb the aura here.

Practicing here is more effective than the outside world!

Ye Chen closed his eyes and carefully studied the situation in his body. When he came in, he was stunned.

Because my sea of Qi has directly changed from a wide water area into a vast sea. The blue waves are raging, the waves fluctuate, and there is a gorgeous rainbow hanging on the horizon.

What flows among them is extremely pure aura, which can be said to be the root of Ye Chen.

His foundation has been much stronger than the strong at the same level!

That's why he can challenge the higher level, kill many strong ones and achieve brilliant results.

After a while, ye Chen's ears moved, and the slight change of wind direction could not escape his ear power.

Suddenly opened his eyes, he found that Hongjun's father also narrowed his eyes and looked into the distance.

It seems that I'm not the only one who found something strange.

"Someone has invaded," said Ye Chen coldly.

He recognized the meaning contained in the wind. He was murderous and pushed forward rapidly. I'm afraid he was a strong martial artist who came to seek revenge.

But Hongjun's grandfather had another judgment.



This huge sword didn't show its real edge until it scattered the flame.

The roaring sword spirit keeps forging ahead, just like the ancient sense of killing and cutting.

Behind the giant sword, it seems to have evolved the visions of the heavens, all kinds of stars, flowing and fluctuating, carrying the momentum of the collapse of the starry sky.

The fire phoenix pilgrimage, the real dragon out of the abyss, interwoven with lightning, is like frost falling all over the sky.

Temples, rivers and lakes, human beings and hell are all floating and sinking in the picture behind the giant sword.

It seems that countless phenomena of heaven and earth are hidden here. When people see this at the first sight, they are distracted. When they reach the extreme point, they suddenly fall down.

If you can master this sword, you will be able to command the world, frighten the universe and create the ultimate glory since ancient times.

"Shenluo Tianjian!"

Ye Chen recognized it. This is one of the supreme source soldiers mastered by Xuan Jiyue.

However, obviously, after Shenluo Tianjian was hurt last time, xuanjiyue spent a great price to rebuild it.

Maybe it's because he fed xuanhai's Tiancai and Dibao. This Shenluo Tianjian is more powerful than ever!

Shenluo Tianjian is one of the sharpest edges in the world.

It represents the original intention of martial arts. After taking charge of this sword, I just want to become stronger and sharpen until I reach the top of the world.

At that time, the so-called fate duel, love and hate, gratitude and resentment, all of which were written off and disappeared with a smile.

After all, these are nothing in front of the supreme martial arts!

You can feel the road at a glance. This is the strength of Shenluo Tianjian. There may be no second sword in the world to climb such a peak.

After xuanjiyue mastered the sword, she stepped on the peak of martial arts and put down her secular thoughts, thus achieving a powerful power of destiny.

This sword is left in Jianjia sword sect. No one can control it except Xuan Jiyue.

But now fate has come to Ji Siqing. She is like an ancient Phoenix reborn from fire. She retains the ideas of the past, but cuts off all the fetters.

Only the purest martial arts, as thorough and pure as clear water, can master these supreme source soldiers.

The so-called fate is an unpredictable coincidence between accidents.

As the master of fate, of course, we should firmly grasp these coincidences in our hands.

Countless coincidences are man-made. It depends on whether you have the ability to catch them!

The Shenluo Heavenly Sword, after a moment of stagnation in the air, soon locked the target.

Ji Siging!

Its goal is Ji Siqing in the thunder light.

The divine Heavenly Sword buzzed, connected with the spirit instrument, split an invisible channel, and suddenly burst down. The sound of resonance all over the sky penetrated the sky and the earth.

Ji Siqing, in the thunder, opened his eyes and a piece of luck came!

Shenluo Tianjian suddenly turned into an illusory sword, emitting a shining divine light, and immediately penetrated into Ji Siqing's eyebrows.

The sword slowly merged with Ji Siqing's body, and the towering strange power burst out.

The great opportunity was born, which was enough to make everyone greedy.

Ji Siqing's eyes become clearer and clearer. As long as she wants, a Shenluo Tianjian can be divided into two and become the sharpest weapon of slaughter!

With Ji Siqing's strength, you can control Shenluo Tianjian at this time.

The consciousness of Shenluo Tianjian made her in a trance for a moment. At that moment, there was nothing else in her mind. There was only a martial arts way in front of her. Only climbing hard and immersing in it was the king's way!

However, her will is so firm, and her strength is stronger than ever.

In an instant, Ji Siqing's body suddenly shook and regained consciousness.

She vomited a foul breath and congratulated herself, because she almost caught the way of the Shenluo Heavenly Sword just now.

This sword wants to take her to the top of martial arts without asking about worldly affairs. The so-called struggle for hegemony in the heavens and the nine power magic refining are all people in the past. There is no need to nostalgia. But how could she do that. Then she pressed down the restless Shenluo Tianjian with her will and gave a warning. "If you want to find another host to nourish the sword spirit again, don't move, otherwise I can throw you away at any time!" Chapter 7237 Ji Siqing's Taoist heart became very firm. She snorted coldly and completely pressed down the edge of Shenluo Tianjian. Now she doesn't want to pursue the ultimate martial arts. Those ethereal existence will be left to Wu Chi and Tao Chi! What she wants to do is to assist Ye Chen to eliminate the strong enemy, and bring the power of fate to Ye Chen and give him great help. It was not until ye Chen accepted the six ways of reincarnation, stepped on the peak of the world and controlled the world that she was worthy of this trip. Otherwise, what is the meaning of reincarnation from one life to another? She has to keep this life in order to keep her youth.

Qu Chenyan of the previous life and the Lord of reincarnation of the previous life are not only a master servant relationship, but also a friend relationship, but also a confidant.

In this life, there is a hazy and ambiguous parallel relationship between her and ye Chen. They are not the reincarnation of the previous life, but the wisdom of this life.

So why should we abandon our own way and seek perfection?

Ji Siqing refused very simply.

After knowing what she meant, Shenluo Tianjian found that she couldn't shake, so he wanted to slip away now.

"If you're here, give me a hand!"

Ji Siqing turned away from the guest. Her ambition was strong enough and her ability was strong enough, so she imprisoned the Shenluo Heavenly Sword.

The so-called cutting off desires, forgetting the world and pursuing the top of the extreme Tao does not exist.

This process must be mixed with special and complex emotions.

Seeing that the resistance was ineffective, the Shenluo Heavenly Sword could only roar twice, but it was useless.

"Don't try to escape! You can't escape!"

Ji Si snorted coldly, and his body erupted into an atmosphere of incomparable hegemony, which was the power of the Lord of destiny.

The majestic force of fate is like a river, gushing and patting, raging in the sea of her consciousness. And the Shenluo Heavenly Sword was also shocked. Shenluo Tianjian sensed the breath of fate and came quickly. He wanted to take a share and control the body of the Lord of destiny. But who would have expected that he fell into the gutter and stole the chicken instead of eroding the rice! Ji Siqing realized that the Shenluo Heavenly Sword in the sea had to moan, yield, tremble, and actively integrate into the blood contained in fate. At this time, the lightning light is like a crazy snake, flying and dancing, integrated into the blood of fate, making its power more powerful. "How awesome!" Sun Yerong couldn't help exclaiming! She was also reborn. Naturally, she understood the hardships and difficulties. She seemed to have a trace of sympathy for Ji Siqing. Now I am delighted to see Ji Siging become so powerful. Under Ji Siqing's strong control, even Shenluo Tianjian had to give in, and the little sword in consciousness gradually condensed from the center of the eyebrow.

Shenluo Tianjian gradually became smaller and finally turned into a blade, lying quietly in Ji Siqing's

hands.

This little sword is about two and a half feet long. It emits a deep silver gray light, but it becomes particularly dazzling under the moonlight.

The body of the sword is as white and bright as ice and frost. The pearls and jade in the forest burn its brilliance and are invincible.

Ji Siqing took the Shenluo Heavenly Sword and slowly recovered his heroic posture in the past.

For a time, it seemed to command the world, destroy countless enemies, and let the heroism of the female martial god reappear in the world.

"Let me try how powerful this Shenluo Heavenly Sword is! How does it compare with fate!"

Ji Siqing floats in the air. She is gorgeous. She holds a sword in her hand. She has a more dominant attitude of life and death than communication!

It seems that you can cut off the heavens and break the world in an instant!

The power of fate was sucked away by her, but the condensed thunderstorm was like a disaster in heaven and earth and refused to disperse.

She held the hilt of the sword and suddenly stabbed it out. It was like thousands of ghosts superimposed together. They burst one after another, scattered into a surging cold light, and cut off in the face of the abyss!

In an instant, it passed through countless visions and fell directly. Even if the thunderstorm was extremely fierce, it could not stop the surging sword Qi.

In the distant void, the phantom of Shenluo Tianjian gradually magnified until it opened with desire, swallowing the whole thunder light with a powerful and domineering attitude!

It can be said to shock the world and cry ghosts and gods!

The rest of the people retreated when they saw the power of Shenluo Tianjian. They were not afraid, but surprised at the shadow of the Tianjian, which contained the ultimate killing power of the supreme source soldiers.

Hongjun's grandfather and ye Chen stood in front. They looked at this scene with some surprise in their eyes.

It seems that Ji Siging has other unexpected gains today!

The thunder light dissipated slowly, and Ji Siqing released the Shenluo Heavenly Sword. Like a obedient child, it turned into a residual shadow and disappeared into Ji Siqing's eyebrows.

After rebirth, Ji Siqing's temperament is different. At the moment, he is like a supreme empress!

"What's the smell of the supreme source soldier?"

Ye Chen stepped forward and asked with a smile.

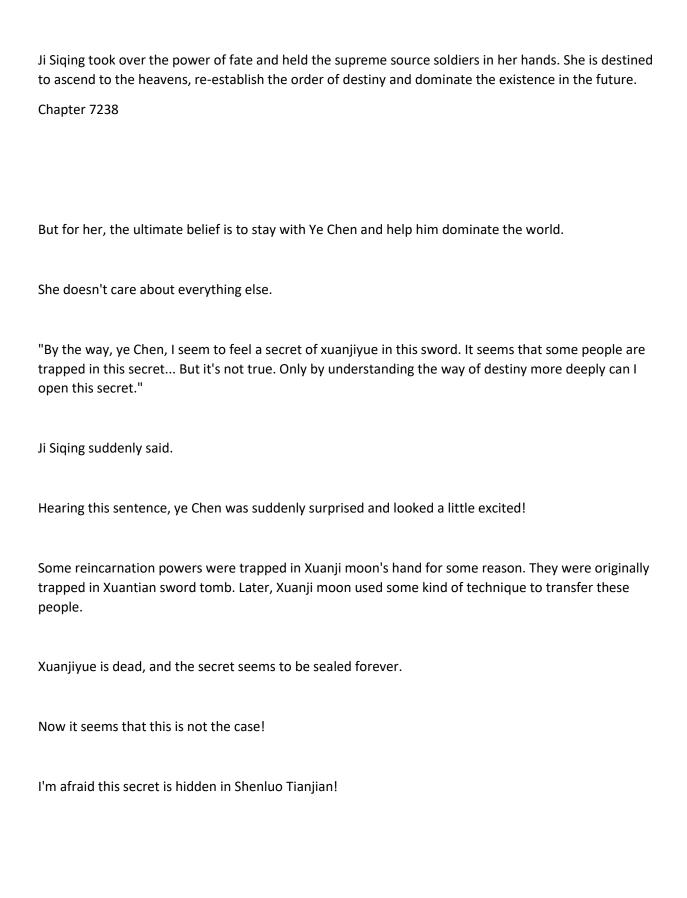
Ji Siqing tilted his head, thought for a moment, and immediately said, "I can feel it! There is still a flame of the rosefinch gate in his body, which is nourished by the source of fate. I believe it will be restored soon!"

"It's so good! The rosefinch gate is one of the nine gates in the wilderness. It would be a pity if it was so broken."

Ye Chen nodded and said yes.

Ji Siqing felt sorry for the broken rosefinch gate, but he could only make up for it at this time.

The path she will take next can be said to have undergone very different changes.



Xuanyuan moxie's trapped powers have been rescued, but these people have not chosen to leave. It seems that they have a certain mission. Ye Chen inquired, but their words seem to hide something. Ye Chen inquired fruitlessly and placed them in the reincarnation cemetery and the wish star. Now, to save the part of power in xuanjiyue's hand, Ji Siqing can only solve the secret in Shenluo Tianjian. This is the key. Ye Chen looked very dignified and said word by word: "Siqing, we must crack the secret hidden by Xuanji moon, we must!" Ji Siqing was stunned. Although he was stunned, he quickly reacted and nodded vigorously: "Ye Chen, don't worry, I will crack this secret as soon as possible." "OK." Ye Chen doesn't think much anymore. At present, he has to wait. He always felt that Da Neng, reincarnation cemetery and those old enemies had great connections. It's like a net that connects your destiny. But sometimes it's like a game of chess. A chess set by others. Combined with some powerful reactions, ye Chen is sure that there must be a bigger secret than the reincarnation cemetery.

The only way to solve this secret is to deepen it.

With their own strength, they use reincarnation power less often. Of course, famine and old age, as a taboo in one of the powers, are some special.

Ye Chen has asked Huang Lao about many things about reincarnation cemetery. Although Huang Lao has explanations, those explanations seem to be hidden, and ye Chen is all right.

Only when the remaining powers come out continuously can we understand this amazing secret bit by bit.

Ye Chen glanced at the reincarnation cemetery, and his eyes fell on several tombstones.

The light above is flashing, and it is estimated that it is only one step away from the pilot.

Maybe today, or tomorrow, or even further.

Only when those people come out can I explore more secrets.

After the power of fate was extracted, peace was restored here. Hongjun's ancestor brought Ye Chen and others here to make up for the mistakes made by Jianjia sword sect.

Of course, ye Chen understood the meaning of Hongjun's ancestor and thanked him before he left.

"Should I continue to call you Hongjun ancestor? Maybe you are another person." Ye Chen said with a smile.

Hongjun waved his hand and said goodbye to the wine.

"Just treat me as a friend! I'm natural and unrestrained every day I live. If I come back one day, I'm afraid I won't be allowed to exist. At that time, I should be the real Hongjun ancestor."

There is a natural and unrestrained meaning in the words of Hongjun's ancestors.

His appearance made several people seem to see the other side of Hongjun's ancestor.

Perhaps many years ago, Hongjun was also a young man with high spirits and talking and laughing.

With the help of Hongjun's ancestors, they opened up a space channel and left xuanhai.

But before leaving, ye Chen turned back and asked her doubts at the bottom of her heart.

When he faced Xuanji moon, the other party's power of destiny had developed to the second level: to form condensate.

At that time, he was almost pressed down and fell into the nine day devil's way, so he couldn't turn over.

Fortunately, he finally overturned the Jedi, went up against the current and successfully defeated xuanjiyue, but the process was full of dangers and near death.

This was also the first time he could not defeat the enemy's inheritance with reincarnation blood.

In the face of a higher level of fate, the power of reincarnation is extremely difficult!

Therefore, ye Chen wants to ask Hongjun's ancestor how to improve the strength of blood vessels and let the reincarnation force evolve again.

Hongjun's grandfather seemed to have expected that ye Chen would ask this question, so he smiled.

"Reincarnation blood can be said to be the most powerful force in the world. If it is developed to the extreme, even heaven is not its opponent, but there is a gradual process."

"You are now in the bottleneck period of breakthrough. If you want to go further, I'm afraid you need to find the remaining reincarnation xuanbei." Ye Chen's eyes suddenly looked cold. There is a reincarnation disk hidden in his body, which attracts the power of the six ways. Once you reach the peak, you can destroy everything. It's terrible! And this reincarnation plate is carrying six forces. At the beginning, it was like a wind blade, cutting the meridians of his whole body and rotating constantly. At that time, he miscalculated, almost fainted himself and suffered great torture! Since then, he did not try again easily, but chose to treat the disc of reincarnation in a cautious way. In his body, there are reincarnation Xuan steles such as dust stele, wind stele and dark stele! Help him gather the strength of reincarnation and break through the limits of heaven and earth. However, there are still several xuanbei tablets of reincarnation that ye Chen did not collect. According to Hongjun's ancestor, that is the key to improving the blood of reincarnation! "I have the whereabouts of a reincarnation xuanbei. That tablet controls the extreme lightning attribute of hegemony. When you face Xuanji moon, you should also understand how terrible thunder is. Let's call it leibei. I once captured a breath of this stone tablet and let you feel it, which may be helpful to you!" Hongjun then used the visions of heaven and earth to turn into a transparent shadow. There was a heavy voice in the shadow, as if there were endless mysteries about to break through the

earth.

Ye Chen was shocked because he felt the power of the thirty-three days.
This is one of the most powerful invincible Arts in the world. When you reach the peak, you can see the source of gas and peep into the supreme art.
Transcend the mundane world and crush all laws!
Such an invincible technique and mystery exploded in Ye Chen's mind. Even if thunder clouds came, endless pressure swept over, as if to completely suppress Ye Chen and make him out of breath.
Ye Chen knew that this was the illusion of thunder created by Hongjun's ancestor. He had been absorbed in it and watched the movement.
The circle of reincarnation in that corner seemed to have a lot of changes. Strands of divine light burst out and kept flowing. The fierce momentum rose from the ground and shook the whole sky.
Chapter 7239
Ye Chen was oppressed by these two forces and felt the great gravity. Even with the strength of reincarnation God's body, there were layers of cold sweat on his forehead.
These forces are terrible! Almost completely submerge the world.
A moment later, Hongjun withdrew the vision.
"What do you think?"
Hongjun asked with deep eyes.

Ye Chen couldn't help laughing bitterly: "it's really a reincarnation xuanbei, with extraordinary power! Even if it's a shadow, I almost didn't carry it."

Now ye Chen deeply understands that the reincarnation blood on his body is far from reaching the complete peak state.

The thunder belongs to the extremely powerful existence of reincarnation xuanbei, which is more difficult to get than ordinary xuanbei.

"I have a thunder seed here, which is left after the first World War. It is very little, but it may be helpful to you!"

Hongjun said and took out the things in his arms. It was a small seed that had not yet sprouted.

Placed in the palm of my hand, it exudes an inexplicable luster like jade.

"How can we find the xuanbei of reincarnation?" Ye Chen asked.

Next, Hongjun gave the answer,

He gave the information of leibei because he knew some information about the location of the object.

According to Hongjun's ancestor, there is a place in the world called Tianlei Shenfeng, which breeds the most powerful thunder power in the world.

There is a leibei, and leibei is the pillar of Shenfeng. I'm afraid it's not a simple thing to seize it back.

"Moreover, the location of Thor peak will be changed from time to time that day. The whole peak is swimming and shuttling in the void. It is not in the same plane as us. If you want to find that place, I'm afraid it will take some effort!"

Hongjun said with a smile, "as for me, I can't go with you. I'm separated from Tao, and the scope of my activities is only limited to xuanhai!" He is responsible for guarding here and maintaining the peace of the whole xuanhai. He can't escape. Finally, before turning around and leaving, Hongjun took out a bracelet to sun Yerong, looking quite complicated. "Now that you have inherited this flesh body, it proves that you are destined for it. I'll give you another fortune!" The bracelet was green and red, and exuded the power of hidden law, which was very consistent with the source Qi of the green lotus fairy. "Thank you for the gift from Hongjun!" Sun Yerong was very happy. Hongjun's grandfather smiled and turned away. Suddenly, he stopped, stared at Ye Chen and said, "take off your clothes." Ye Chen was stunned. What does this mean? Hongjun explained, "how can the things behind you have anything to do with that place?" Ye Chen thought of something in an instant and said, "you mean the desperate situation of death?" Hongjun nodded: "it's very complicated in the desperate situation of death. You shouldn't be involved in

it."

"But now you're involved. You're doomed to be unable to escape."
"I'm not sure if this is a chance or your nightmare."
"Here you may break through the shackles of growth and surpass everything, or you may be doomed."
"The thing behind you should be dealt with as soon as possible. Go to the desperate situation of death. I hope your reincarnation will protect you this time."
With that, Hongjun took a deep look at Ye Chen and disappeared.
"It seems that there is no way to die. I want to go as soon as possible."
"Hongjun didn't disclose much, obviously because the cause and effect here is extremely complex."
"Just take one step and see one step." Ye Chen murmured.
Ye Chen stepped into the empty passage and walked out of the xuanhai sea. This time, he would rush back to beimangzu and discuss relevant matters with Ren extraordinary.
However, in the middle of the trip, the devil emperor suddenly said that he had something to do temporarily and would go to the world of heaven.
Ye Chen was puzzled and asked why.
But the devil emperor refused to say, so that ye Chen and others did not need to worry and left in the opposite direction.
Ye Chen can't obstruct this, so he can only let it go.

He knew that the demon emperor had his own consideration and would not be in danger of life.
But according to Ye Chen's hunch, this matter may have something to do with Mo Zu Wutian.
At the same time, far away in the upper world, the feather emperor felt it.
He sat on the magnificent throne, dressed in a simple gray robe, with silver hair, but full of energy, and his eyes were like electricity.
Those eyes seemed to see through the distant future, directly into the depths of the void, containing all kinds of stars.
In recent days, the wanxu temple has taken full control of the world.
The desire God Religion established by Ren tiannv can only develop secretly and can not be put on the table.
The wanxu Temple took the Shentu family as the object of suppression, set an example to the others, and made severe moves, which made the whole world tremble.
At this time, there was no voice of resistance in the big world.
People in the wanxu temple are naturally delighted.
Where we go now, we hold our heads high and don't pay attention to others.

Today, however, the ancient emperor Yu Huang went out of the pass and summoned a group of core elders and disciples to come to the holy hall for discussion. The people in the wanxu temple were relaxed, but they couldn't help getting nervous when they saw the dignified appearance of their ancestors. Chapter 7240 What the hell happened? Will let the old ancestors wake up from the impact of isolation and convene them for a meeting. Over the years, even if the earth fell apart, it couldn't move my grandfather's face. Only one person! What bothered my grandfather most. It's not him again, is it? Many people have guessed in their hearts. The ancient feather emperor was the first, silent for a long time, and then slowly opened his mouth: "do you know who the Lord of destiny is?" His question stunned many people. Immediately someone answered, "tell your father! The master of destiny is the woman named xuanjiyue. She controls the power of destiny. I have fought with her men and horses before." A key disciple of the Yuhuang family said so.

Some people also nodded. They also remember that the Lord of fate is the beautiful fairy, but her heart is as vicious as a snake and scorpion!

"In these two days, the Lord of fate died."

The ancient emperor Yu Huang calmly said that he had seen something that had happened in the past. At this time, his heart was mixed. He had not had a fluctuating mood for many years, but now it was as messy as a waterfall.

When the news was released, it sounded like thunder in everyone's ears.

The strength of the master of destiny is naturally not on the table for them, but the inheritance of destiny is one of the highest Shinto in the world, juxtaposed with samsara, and its attack power is far more compassionate.

The six ways of heaven and earth, samsara and destiny, are respected together.

"Lao Zu, but I remember that the master of fate seems to have been taken away by Jianjia sword sect. It's in xuanhai, the dominant place of Jianjia sword sect! How can the newly established Saint be killed?"

A core child of the Yuhuang family couldn't help asking. His talent is outstanding. At a young age, he broke through the limitations of the hundred yoke realm, and his future is unlimited.

At ordinary times, he is also deeply loved by the high-level of the wanxu temple, and the feather emperor once mentioned something to him.

That's why he dared to ask this question.

Several elders around the ancient emperor Yu Huang frowned and were silent. They didn't know what had happened. They only knew that the old ancestor said an extremely strange word when he left the customs.

They don't have the predictive ability of their ancestors, so they can only wait for their ancestors to speak.

The feather emperor did not fully explain. He raised his hand and patted on the throne. Then a streamer came from the palace behind and stopped in front of everyone.

It was a silver gray mirror, about two people tall, surrounded by inexplicable brilliance.

Someone wanted to see through the vanity of the mirror with his eyesight, but he was bitten back, and his eyes couldn't help tingling.

The elder of the temple guard opened his mouth and explained, "don't detect the falseness and reality of this mirror at will. This is the Xuantian mirror. It is a divine mirror handed down from ancient times. Although it has not been listed as the supreme artifact of the thirty-three days, its power is not weak at all!"

The mirror surged and flew into the air. It was pulled apart slowly to form a divine mirror on all sides.

The feather emperor stood up. There was a faint light in his eyes.

And that wisp of breath is reflected in the realm of Xuantian God.

Soon, the four mirrors showed the same picture, which was the scene of Ye Chen fighting with Xuanji moon.

I'm afraid Ye Chen will be surprised here.

It is too clever for the emperor to do so.

However, only the high-level officials of some wanxu temples know that even the ancient emperor Yu Huang has to pay a huge price if he wants to spy on the past and restore the scenes experienced by such a great genius as the Lord of reincarnation.

In the picture, the Lord of destiny is dominant, the divine power comes, and a trace of terror continues to flow, almost forcing the Lord of reincarnation to a desperate situation. But it was also under such circumstances that the Lord of reincarnation, the Jedi, erupted with an appalling supreme look. Endless reincarnation and hegemony swept out, instantly reversed the situation, and suppressed the master of destiny. Ye Chen used the strongest stunt to turn defeat into victory and kill the Lord of destiny. These achievements can be described as killing gods and Buddha, destroying heaven and earth, and shaking and shaking the whole starry universe. After World War I, ye Chen forcibly left the power of fate and transferred it to Ji Siqing to revive Ji Siqing. In this way, ye Chen has the power of reincarnation and has the help of fate power. "This..." Some disciples of wanxu temple were shocked and speechless. They never thought that ye Chen would hold the power of fate in his own hands. And the reversal of reincarnation is really too terrible.

When the breath came out, some people with unbearable strength retreated and looked pale.

They are suppressed by the reincarnation blood!

That divine power, like the six samsaras, rose slowly, and the endless breath of samsara suddenly filled the whole holy hall.

This is the first time that reincarnation has come here in a different way. Although they are not in person, they can feel that the Lord of reincarnation is becoming stronger and stronger, and growing very fast.

"The rise of the Lord of reincarnation is too fast. You know, the aura of the lower world is not enough in the world!"

"I don't know... This guy is too scary to be called a man! You know, a few years ago, he was at the same level as Yu Huang Qingshu, but now he can fight and kill people at the level of emperor!"

The elders of the wanxu Temple lamented Ye Chen's strength.

Among the disciples below, Yu Huang Qingshu was ashamed and immediately lowered his head.

He really can't afford to lose his face!

But this time he had nothing to say. The power of reincarnation, such as the sun and moon rising and shining on the earth, may become a nightmare for the heavens and the world in the future.

Reincarnation governs the six ways and reverses heaven and earth. I'm afraid all creatures will surrender at their feet in the future.

At that time, even the wanxu temple could not stop the pace of samsara unification.

No wonder the feather emperor would gather them and release this image.

Ye Chen's strength and amazing potential at this time are too terrible.

If the power of fate can be reversed, reincarnation is an existence that cannot be disobedient.

The last reincarnation Lord, facing the world of heaven, had such a famous saying: "there is still vitality against the sky, and there is no doubt that if you go against me, you will die!"

This sentence symbolizes the supreme majesty of reincarnation. It is the wisdom of the heavens and the world, irresistible and inviolable.

Many people recovered from that image for a long time.

The magnificent battle scene gradually dispersed, but the holy hall was shrouded in a haze.

The atmosphere was depressing, but no one dared to break it.