

Physician 8121

Chapter 8121

I saw a vast expanse of fairy mountains, stretching for thousands of miles, in which flying cranes and flowing clouds, fairy beasts running, full of aura and vitality.

Ye Chen took a deep breath, suddenly felt relaxed and happy, and said, "what a fairy mountain cave!"

This cave is indeed very rich in aura, and ye Chen also felt a wave without energy.

Obviously, the former owner of this cave was definitely from the world of nothingness, and his cultivation was extremely strong.

Jiang Xin'er said, "this place is the forbidden area of my thousand spider world. If it's not for the master's order, no one dares to approach."

"If you absorb one point of the aura in the cave, you will lose one point. It is extremely difficult to recover. After you go in and cultivate, you should pay attention to moderation. If you swallow too much aura and damage the foundation of the earth vein,

Chapter 8122

It's not an ordinary scorching sun. It seems to be the Golden Wheel of the emperor of heaven.

Ye Chen saw the scene of countless believers worshiping the Golden Wheel of the emperor of heaven, and his heart was even more suspicious and surprised. Can it be said that the master behind the voice, like Huang Lao, is a man of the Sanshen clan?

The voice urged, "come in, you must be my predestined friend with my divine object."

Hearing this, ye Chen was stunned. Subconsciously, he looked at the Chenxi wind sword hanging around his waist and thought, "is this voice behind the owner of the Chenxi wind, the spirit ancestor of the virtual wind?"

He heard Yan Xingtian say that the wind of dawn first belonged to an ancient power called Xu Feng lingzu.

Later, Xufeng lingzu was defeated by the ancient god of Tuodi, and the wind of dawn was also taken away, and finally passed on to the divine heaven.

Now, the wind of dawn is in Ye Chen's hands. It seems that there is a kind of destiny in the dark, driving everything.

Ye Chen's heart flashed countless thoughts in an instant, and then gently recited the entering mantra taught by the mysterious voice in front of the mural.

As soon as the spell was recited, ye Chen felt that the mural seemed to be distorted, and a powerful force emanated from it, forcibly dragging his body into the mural world.

Ye Chen woke up and was on alert. After a whirl of heaven and earth, he came to a very desolate world.

This desolate world is full of wind and sand, without the existence of any life, nor the fluctuation of the aura of heaven and earth, a dead silence.

In the wind and sand all over the sky, ye Chen saw a trembling old man, ragged and scarred, leaning on crutches, coming step by step from the sand dunes in the distance.

"Lord of reincarnation, you finally come."

The old man looked like a dying man. He was in his twilight years, and his old wounds were all over his body. His wrinkled face was full of scars of knives and swords. His appearance was ugly and ferocious, and his voice was also very vicissitudes.

In the reincarnation cemetery, Huang Lao saw the old man, and his voice suddenly sank, saying, "it's really him, the top power of the protoss in the past, Xu Feng lingzu, who didn't expect to wear and fall here today!" The tone is full of euphemism and regret.

Ye Chen was shocked when he heard Huang Lao's words.

This old man is indeed the legendary spirit ancestor of Xu Feng!

"Elder, are you the spirit ancestor of Xu Feng?"

Ye Chen arched his hand to the old man and asked.

"How dare you recognize me?"

The old man was quite surprised, and then laughed and said, "my disciple Nangong Ling told you?"

Ye Chen didn't react for a moment, and subconsciously asked, "who is Nangong mausoleum?"

The old man said, "that's the patriarch of the Danqing immortal sect in the Danqing world. I taught him all the magic powers of mountain ink painting."

Ye Chen suddenly woke up and was even more surprised.

Danqing immortal sect is proficient in the magical powers of landscape and ink painting, and can evolve thousands of atmospheres with pen and ink, but ye Chen didn't expect that these magical powers came from this old man.

The patriarch of danqingxian sect is the disciple of the old man!

"Master, your identity is not told by danqingxianzong, but..."

Ye Chen hesitated to say the name of Huang Lao, but the reincarnation cemetery in his body had vibrated, and the figure of Huang Lao floated out. The vast majesty stirred the void, and his voice said with a trace of vicissitudes and Indifference:

"I told him."

Seeing Huang Lao, the old man couldn't believe his eyes for a moment, and then murmured, "Huang Zizi, it's you."

He looked up and down at the old man, and sighed: "I didn't expect that the genius of the old man was worn and aged today. Like me, he became an old man, ha ha..."

Huang Lao calmly said, "the vicissitudes of life, old wear and tear is inevitable, Xu Feng lingzu, I thought you were dead."

Xu Feng lingzu laughed and said, "my old bones are not so easy to die, cough... Cough..."

When talking, it affected the old wound, a violent cough, and the scars and wrinkles on the face were shaking, which looked terrible.

After a pause, Xu Feng lingzu's muddy eyes looked at Ye Chen and said, "I feel the breath of the Golden Wheel of the emperor of heaven on him. Has he taken charge of the highest artifact of our Sanshen clan?"

Huang Laodao: "no, the person who controls the Golden Wheel of the emperor of heaven at present is Ren Feifan."

Xu Feng lingzu pinched his fingers and whispered, "Ren Feifan... The protector of reincarnation? That's also the reincarnation camp. I didn't expect that the supreme of our scattered Protoss entrusted the highest artifact to reincarnation..."

His voice was filled with endless sobs, because in those years, he was the top power of the Protoss and the person closest to the Golden Wheel of the emperor of heaven.

Hearing his words, ye Chen mentioned the supreme of the scattered Protoss, and immediately moved in his heart and asked:

"Elder generation, is it a woman named Sun Yi, the Supreme Master of your scattered Protoss?"

At present, Sun Yi is trapped in the demon star sea.

Ye Chen suspected that Sun Yi's future body, not her present body, was probably trapped inside.

Because according to the theory, Sun Yi in the real world can't go to the world without time and space.

Xu Feng lingzu frowned and said, "what Sunyi, I haven't heard of this person. I, the supreme of the Sanshen clan, is not a woman, but a well-known existence in the real world. He is the leader of the upright sect of Zihuang fairy palace, Chongyang immortal."

Ye Chen was surprised and said, "what, the supreme of the Sanshen clan is Chongyang immortal?"

Chapter 8123

Zihuang fairy palace is divided into two sects: good and evil. The leader of the evil sect is Duobao Tianjun, while the leader of the decent sect is called Chongyang immortal.

Ye Chen never thought that the mysterious supreme god of Sanshen was the double ninth immortal.

Xufeng lingzu said, "yes, the Supreme Master of our scattered Protoss is the future body of Chongyang immortal."

Huang Lao frowned, also surprised, and said, "is it actually Chongyang immortal?"

Ye Chen said, "Huang Lao, don't you know your identity as the supreme of the protoss?"

Xufeng lingzu laughed and said proudly, "the Supreme Identity is extremely mysterious, and ordinary people don't know it. In those days, only a few top elders in the Sanshen clan knew it, including me, but not the wild clan."

Ye Chen thought it was the same. Even Shen Tu Wan'er's future body did not know the specific identity of the supreme deity of Sanshen. It was normal for Huang Lao not to know.

Huang Lao said in a deep voice, "Xufeng lingzu, are you not afraid to touch the secret of heaven and be detected by outsiders if you reveal your supreme identity?"

Xufeng lingzu waved his hand and said, "it doesn't matter. Since the Chongyang supreme has entrusted the Golden Wheel of the emperor of heaven to the reincarnation camp, it also means to retreat. His identity is no longer important, and it doesn't matter if he divulges it."

Ye Chen's mind was quite confused, and there was another burst of happiness.

The supreme of the scattered Protoss was not Sun Yi, and the cause and effect entanglement was finally not so complicated.

Sun Yi has no future body, and she is also a unique existence. Trapped in the sea of demons and stars, she is the only one in the real world!

Ye Chen didn't know how Sun Yi fell into the sea of magic stars, but anyway, now that he knew that Sun Yi had nothing to do with the protoss, his question in his heart was finally solved.

Xu Feng lingzu looked at Ye Chen and Huang Lao, and said, "now you are fighting with the feather emperor, which side has the upper hand?"

Yuhuang ancient emperor, the future Tuo emperor and ancient god, is the master of ancient god. He is not only the enemy of reincarnation, but also the enemy of Xufeng lingzu.

Ye Chen thought for a moment, and then said, "MY reincarnation camp and the feather emperor of wanxu are now evenly matched, and no one can do anything."

Originally, the ancient emperor Yu Huang stole the cultivation of the future body and awakened the blood of the ancient god, which was to gain the upper hand.

But later, on the side of the reincarnation camp, Ren Feifan took charge of the Golden Wheel of the Heavenly Emperor, and ye Yishen was promoted to the Immortal Emperor. The forces of both sides returned to balance again.

The current situation is a stalemate between each other. Ye Chen dare not go to the boundary of wanxu, and the ancient emperor of feather dare not offend the boundary of reincarnation. Both sides are waiting for opportunities.

And this opportunity will come soon.

That is, the supreme meritorious war!

As long as you win the ranking and even the championship in the Taishang merit war, you can get the atmosphere, break the balance and occupy a dominant position.

Xu Feng lingzu nodded and said, "you can be equal to the ancient emperor Yu Huang. Your reincarnation camp is really extraordinary! In those days, when I faced the future of the ancient emperor Yu Huang, I had no power to fight back. I was defeated without ten moves, and even the gods were taken away."

Speaking of this, he looked at the dawn wind sword around Ye Chen's waist.

Ye Chen hesitated and said, "master, this morning wind..."

Although the original owner of the wind of morning light was the ancestor of the spirit of Xu Feng, now this divine thing has belonged to Yan Xingtian. It is something of Yan Xingtian, and ye Chen has no right to deal with it indiscriminately.

Xufeng lingzu laughed and said, "don't worry, I don't want to ask you to take back the gods, but I just want to discuss something with you."

Ye Chen asked, "what's the matter?"

Xu Feng lingzu's muddy eyes suddenly became fine and shining, and said, "I want you to avenge me!"

Ye Chen said, "revenge?"

Xufeng lingzu said coldly, "yes, I was defeated by the ancient god of Tuo emperor, and I was seriously injured. I fled all the way here to run the cave and rely on the luck of heaven and earth to heal my wounds, but I couldn't resist the majesty of the ancient god of Tuo emperor's sin. Finally, I could only open up a world in the painting and linger until now."

Mentioning the past, Xu Feng lingzu's tone was still full of reluctance and regret.

The fairy mountain cave outside, which he used to manage, still remains a magnificent aura.

But even so, it cannot resist the ancient god of Tuodi.

The ancient god of Tuodi is in charge of the ancient sword of sin. Its majesty is really terrible. No one can match it in the real world or in the absence of time and space.

Ye Chen nodded solemnly, and also caught the ancient mystery.

In those days, Xu Feng lingzu ran the cave. At its peak, his power was quite prosperous, and there were countless disciples and masters under his sect. Even now, the patriarch of Danqing immortal sect came out of Xu Feng lingzu's cave.

However, it is a pity that the majesty of the sin of the ancient god Tuodi has always been a nightmare. No matter how hard Xu Feng lingzu tried, he could not be resolved, and the injury has been unable to heal.

In the end, he could only dissolve the cave and escape to the mural world to survive.

Ye Chen can imagine the pain of Xu Feng lingzu.

After all, the goddess of heaven was only impacted by the shadow of the ancient sword of heaven's sin, and she was seriously injured and slept until now.

And Xufeng lingzu, who was facing the real body of the ancient god of Tuo emperor and the real ancient sword of heaven sin, suffered 10000 times more serious trauma than the goddess of heaven. It is simply a miracle that he can survive to the present.

Xufeng lingzu said decisively, "Lord of reincarnation, I don't ask you to defeat the ancient god of Tuo emperor. It's impossible. I just ask you to kill the ancient emperor of Yu Huang and take revenge for me."

"As long as you can kill the feather emperor, the pressure of my sin will be greatly reduced, the cause and effect will dissipate, and my injury can be recovered."

Ye Chen hardly hesitated and said, "don't worry, master, the ancient emperor Yu Huang is my old enemy. Even if you don't say it, I will try my best to kill him!"

Hearing the speech, Xu Feng lingzu was very pleased, and Fuxu sighed, "that's good."

After a pause, his eyes flickered again, glancing at Ye Chen and saying, "the ancient emperor of feather is extremely powerful, and your martial arts cultivation is not enough. I can give you some advice."

"I caught the Kendo breath of sky orange inflammation on you. Have you practiced this sword technique?"

Ye Chen said, "yes!"

Xufeng lingzu sighed, "sky orange flame, this sword is extremely terrible. In those days, Emperor Tuo ancient god also defeated me with this sword."

"This sword technique, born to bury reincarnation, is completely contrary to the meaning of reincarnation. You dare to practice it, so brave!"

Ye Chen said, "master, it's a false praise."

Xu Feng lingzu pondered for a while, and his crutches paused and said, "stay and compete with me. I'll teach you the martial arts of kendo, and get out the sword!"

Ye Chen said, "elder, don't you mind your injury?"

Xu Feng lingzu said, "it's OK. Although I'm decayed, it's more than enough to point out a martial artist in the hundred yoke realm."

Chapter 8124

Ye Chen coughed for a while. His cultivation was only six layers in the hundred flail realm. Compared with many ancient strong men, it naturally looked weak.

"Master, I'll do it. Be careful."

Ye Chen calmed down and pulled out the dawn wind sword at his waist.

He thought that Xu Feng lingzu was the top power of the Protoss. With his guidance, his Kendo martial arts will be refined again.

At that moment, ye Chen held the Chenxi wind sword tightly, and stabbed it at Xu Feng lingzu.

This sword was only a temptation, and did not use much power.

Xu Feng lingzu waved his crutch, lifted the weight as light as a light, and easily opened Ye Chen's sword edge. His movement was smooth, which was not commensurate with his decaying appearance.

"Don't try, use real skills!"

Xu Feng lingzu said coldly.

At this moment, he seemed to be washed with lead, and his sword came out of its sheath. His originally rickety waist also straightened up, and his eyes were as bright as electricity.

"Yes!"

Ye Chen's heart was cold, and he was no longer tempted. He ran all over his aura, and poured it into the wind sword at dawn. The wind sword buzzed, and immediately burst out an incomparably vast energy breath.

"Sky orange inflammation!"

A touch of orange red flame sword Qi covered the sword body, and then with rolling murderous Qi, he cut off to Xu Feng lingzu.

Now ye Chen's sky orange flame sword, just touched the threshold, is not strong, but with the blessing of his own martial arts, this sword is also quite fierce, and the strong wind tears.

"Not bad, but the heat is a little bad."

Seeing ye Chen's sharp sword, Xu Feng lingzu nodded slightly, raised his crutch, and took Ye Chen's sword with a rather dignified posture.

Ye Chen's sword moves changed. With orange red flames and sword Qi, he cut out a sword and tried to break through the defense of Xu Feng lingzu.

Xu Feng lingzu's crutches danced like the wind, without leakage, and ye Chen never got any advantage.

"Cangtian Chengyan, this sword, evolved from the ancient sword of sin, is sharp and fierce. Pay attention to the resonance with the air flow of heaven and earth, and don't blindly rush forward."

As they duel, Xu Feng lingzu points Ye Chen at the same time.

"Yes!"

Ye Chen took a deep breath, and also adjusted his breath between sword stabbing, echoing with the air flow of heaven and earth, and blessed the power of the law of heaven and earth into his sword moves.

Xu Feng lingzu looked coldly at the wind sword in Ye Chen's hand and said, "the wind of dawn in your hand has the natural spirit of heaven and earth. You have to relax your spirit. Only when heaven and man are one can you achieve the unity of body and sword. Let this sword become a part of your body, and the power of sword technique can reach its peak."

Ye Chen heard the guidance of Xu Feng lingzu and said, "yes!"

At present, ye Chen is relaxing while adjusting her breath, communicating with the wind of dawn, and wants to achieve the realm of body sword integration.

Huang Lao floated aside and watched the battle with his hands down. Seeing the duel between Ye Chen and Xu Feng lingzu, his hands were like the wind, and the rabbits rose and fell, he couldn't help nodding slightly.

After a day like this, ye Chen and Xu Feng lingzu were fighting tirelessly.

Ye Chen's mind gradually integrated with the wind of dawn, and he has reached the realm of body sword integration, and the power of sword technique is becoming more and more powerful.

At the beginning, ye Chen's sky orange flame was just a flash of flame sword gas, but later, the power of the sword gas became stronger and stronger, which was already as vast as a wave, rolling the desert yellow sand, and the wind and sand all over the sky, which was magnificent.

The two exchanged views for a day, and the time outside also passed for a day.

At the top of Dongfu mountain, Jiang Xin'er finished her cultivation, opened her eyes and woke up.

As soon as she woke up, she found that the opposite side was empty, and ye Chen disappeared.

"Where has this boy gone?"

Jiang Xin'er frowned, thinking that ye Chen had gone to other mountains to practice, he quickly released his aura and captured Ye Chen's Qi machine.

But this time, she was surprised to find that ye Chen was missing.

Her divine sense and aura covered the whole fairy mountain cave, and no trace of Ye Chen was found.

"This boy won't steal the wind of dawn and run away like this?"

Jiang Xin'er was in a cold sweat. She knew that the wind of dawn was in Ye Chen's hand. Now ye Chen was gone. She

Chapter 8125

Jiang Xin'er hurried out, looking at the willing to leave, and said in some confusion, "master, the boy Ye Chen disappeared, and suddenly disappeared. I suspect he has run away."

Wishing to leave, his face was gloomy and said, "what's going on?"

Jiang Xin'er hurriedly said, "I don't know. The disciple practiced for a moment. When he opened his eyes, the boy disappeared. I don't know where he went."

Willing to leave people indifferently said: "he is in the territory of my thousand spider world, can he turn the sky?"

In the thousand spider world, willing to leave is the absolute master. All the changes of heaven and the traces of causal changes can't hide from her.

She pinched her fingers and calculated that she could catch Ye Chen's breath, which was in the thousand spider world, but she couldn't find it, and she couldn't determine Ye Chen's specific location.

"Hey, this boy is still in my thousand spider world, but I don't know what means he played, but he was hidden, and I couldn't find him." Wish to leave people surprised.

Jiang Xin'er was shocked and said, "master, do you even know his whereabouts?"

Willing to leave, his face was distorted and changeable, and he said, "the magical means of reincarnation is mysterious, and that boy is very insidious, hehe..."

After a pause, he wished to leave and looked at Yan Xingtian again, saying, "Yan Xingtian, where is that boy? Say it quickly! He has your morning wind sword on him, and it is impossible to avoid your tracking."

Yan Xingtian frowned. In fact, when he was willing to leave to catch Ye Chen's whereabouts, he also secretly deduced.

However, he was also surprised to find that ye Chen was missing, and his breath clearly hovered in the spider world, but he couldn't find the specific location, as if hidden in some spatial wrinkle.

"Hehe, I don't know where he is. Maybe he has found some spiritual place and is concentrating on cultivation. When his cultivation is over, he will naturally come out. What's your hurry?"

Yan Xingtian laughed.

Wish to leave people angry, said: "Yan Xingtian, don't pretend to be confused for me!"

"That boy is missing, or it's your instigation. You don't want to give me the wind of dawn!"

"Either, that boy betrayed you. He wants to swallow the wind of dawn and is secretly hiding to find an opportunity to escape."

Now it is certain that ye Chen is still in the thousand spider world, but the specific location, whether willing to leave or Yan Xingtian, cannot be found.

Neither of them thought that ye Chen had actually entered the mural world of Xu Feng lingzu and was dueling with Xu Feng lingzu about swordsmanship and martial arts.

Yan Xingtian heard his wish to leave, and his face suddenly turned blue.

These words, however, touched his scars.

In those days, he was indeed betrayed. The former traitor chixiaozi has now joined the purple fairy palace and become a member of the evil sect.

However, Yan Xingtian absolutely believes that ye Chen will not betray.

"Smelly woman, what are you shouting about? It's only been a day, and you can't wait. I said that when the boy's practice is over, he will naturally come out, and your impatience is useless."

Yan Xingtian snorted, also a little sulky.

"Someone!"

May the parting face be angry and shout out.

Hiss hiss!

Suddenly, everywhere in the thousand spider world, a series of crystal mans rose into the sky. Soon, many strong guards came from all directions and bowed to those who were willing to leave.

"Search it for me! Dig three feet and find the boy!"

"If that boy wants to embezzle our sacred things, he will be broken into pieces immediately!"

The strong guards said, "yes!" Immediately scattered and separated, rushed to various places to search for ye Chen's trace.

The wind of dawn in Ye Chen's hand has been determined to be something that is willing to leave people. Naturally, she can't let go of wishing to leave people. She is only afraid that ye Chen will escape from the treasure.

Jiang Xin'er felt guilty and said, "sorry, master, I didn't take good care of it."

Willing to leave, his face was cold, but he was not angry. "It doesn't matter. I don't blame you for being a teacher. Ye Chen's boy is very insidious. It's understandable that you were confused by him. Even your tiannv elder martial sister was confused by him."

Jiang Xin'er was deeply ashamed and speechless.

.....

At this time, ye Chen is still in the mural world, competing with Xu Feng lingzu.

As the duel between the two deepened, ye Chen's swordsmanship became more and more proficient.

Even, ye Chen felt that his spirit had established a wonderful resonance with the wind of dawn, reaching the realm of body sword integration.

This morning wind contains the will of God in heaven, the will of the supreme ancient god to kill, and even the will of Xufeng lingzu.

These wills have become Ye Chen's help. With a sword in his hand, he is as arrogant as the world. His sword wielding is more and more leisurely, and the sword power of Cangtian Chengyan is also greater and greater.

It took another day or two, and finally on this day, ye Chen's spirit was completely integrated with the wind of dawn, and perfectly reached the realm of body sword integration.

Hum!

The wind vibrated and the sword buzzed.

Ye Chen's eyes were sharp, and he cut out with a sword. All the details of the dawn wind sword broke out incisively and vividly at this moment, and the sword momentum of sky orange inflammation was also exerted to the extreme.

Boom!

With the roar of the sword gas like the collapse of a tsunami, a vast orange red sword gas wave, like thousands of miles of surging waves, rushed forward and chopped out. The whole world, against the backdrop of the orange red sword gas wave, turned into a red color, which was very spectacular.

Seeing ye Chen's sword, Xu Feng lingzu immediately contracted his pupils and became stiff.

Ye Chen's sword is really too domineering, too fierce, too fierce. Even the spirit ancestor of Xu Feng at the moment is completely shocked, and he can't fight it.

In danger, Huang Lao, who was watching the war, swept out in one step and stood in front of Xu Feng lingzu.

Feeling Ye Chen's domineering sword, Huang Lao was also dignified. His hands were together, and his aura burst. He used his own aura to lay an air wall to resist the bombardment of Ye Chen's sword.

Boom!

The sword Qi of Ye Chen Cangtian's orange inflammation, such as the burning waves, severely impacted on the barren old defensive gas wall, bursting into a towering flame and rumbling.

Fortunately, Huang Lao's cultivation was strong, which also blocked Ye Chen's attack.

When the flames spread all over the sky, Huang Lao withdrew his palm and said with a sigh, "your boy, it's getting more and more terrible."

Xu Feng lingzu laughed and sighed, "Alas, I'm really old."

Just now, facing Ye Chen's sword, he had no means of resistance.

If it weren't for Huang Lao, he would have been killed.

Ye Chen knew that he exerted too much force and almost caused great trouble. He hurriedly said, "elder, I'm sorry."

Xu Feng lingzu shook his head and said, "it doesn't matter. The talent and strength of reincarnation are indeed strong. After you compete with me in such a short time, Kendo has improved to this point. It's just around the corner to kill the feather emperor someday!"

Chapter 8126

Ye Chen arched his hand and said, "thank you for your advice!"

If these days were not for the guidance of Xu Feng lingzu, ye Chen would not progress so fast.

Now he has cultivated the Cangtian orange flame sword technique to a powerful heat, and he is also integrated with the wind of dawn and the body sword, which is perfect, and the transformation is not huge.

Just thinking that the wind of dawn would fall into the hands of those willing to leave, or even be swallowed up by each other, ye Chen felt a little pity.

Xufeng lingzu smiled and said, "well, Lord of reincarnation, I have nothing to point you out. The next road depends on you."

Ye Chen said, "yes!"

Xu Feng lingzu said, "I'll send you out."

After a pause, he said, "if you see the double ninth immortal in the future, remember to say hello for me."

Ye Chen said, "yes!"

The future body of immortal Chongyang, the righteous leader of Zihuang fairy palace, is the Supreme Master of the Sanshen clan.

In the dark, ye Chen felt that this matter was not as simple as it seemed.

Behind this, it may be the arrangement of the moral God!

"The moral deity should be the oldest person in the real world, right? It's much older than Hongjun and Wuzu. I don't know how mysterious he exists."

Ye Chen was in a trance, and became more and more curious about the mysterious moral God.

Shaking her head, ye Chen didn't think much anymore.

The battle of supreme virtue is getting closer and closer. If you can win the championship, you may have a chance to see the moral God.

With a wave of his hand, Xu Feng lingzu tore out a space crack and sent Ye Chen away.

Huang Lao returned to the reincarnation cemetery, while ye Chen stepped on the space crack and sent it out.

Wow.

A burst of streamer flickered, and the air flow in the space rotated.

Ye Chen's eyes flashed, and she found that she had left the mural world and was transferred to an attic outside.

Ye Chen looked around and saw that the mountains were continuous and immortal. He was still in this fairy mountain cave.

Looking up, there was a token hanging in the attic in front of me, with the words "Binghuang Pavilion" printed on it.

"Binghuang pavilion? Is this place related to tiannv sister?"

Ye Chen moved in his heart and walked to the attic. The door was unlocked, so he easily pushed the door open.

In the attic, the environment is clean and dust-free. It seems that someone often cleans it.

The furnishings in the attic are all women's boudoir costumes, with tapestry censers, melting incense and warm, copper mirrors for dressing, and a comb in front of the mirror, with residual hair on it.

Ye Chen twists a hair, and immediately feels infinite tenderness in his heart.

This is tiannv's hair!

"Originally, this place was the former residence of sister tiannv."

Ye Chen was in a trance, looking at the bed of the heavenly daughter, subconsciously went to the bed and sat down, touching the pillow. He didn't know whether it was an illusion or something. He seemed to feel the temperature of the heavenly daughter in the past.

The heavenly daughter once lived in this place. I think she lived here when she was willing to leave people to practice.

Ye Chen thought about the past of the heavenly daughter. She didn't know how she looked when she was young.

When ye Chen was remembering, countless strong people in the whole spider world caught his breath.

Yan Xingtian, willing to leave, and Jiang Xin'er,

Chapter 8127

In a rage, I was willing to break free from Yan Xingtian's bondage and slap Ye Chen's head with another palm.

Ye Chen communicated with the wind of dawn in his heart, and immediately there was a wisp of atmosphere around him. His body was like light smoke, and he eluded sideways.

Wish to leave this palm, but also failed, at this time finally realized the strange body method of Ye Chen, "eh" a sound.

"Smelly woman, if you are crazy again, don't blame me for being rude!"

Afraid of Ye Chen's injury, Yan Xingtian hurriedly stood in front of Ye Chen and protected him behind him.

Willing to leave people's eyes, staring at the dawn wind sword around Ye Chen's waist, I have felt that the resonance between Ye Chen and the wind sword is really deep.

The wind of dawn may have become Ye Chen's thing, equivalent to a part of his body!

"Give me the wind of dawn, and get out!"

Willing to leave people also vaguely feel the seriousness of the situation, we must seize the wind of dawn as soon as possible, otherwise there will be changes.

Ye Chen hesitated when she heard the words of wishing to leave.

In the past few days, under the guidance of Xu Feng lingzu, he has perfectly communicated with the wind of dawn, reaching the realm of the unity of heaven and man, and the unity of body and sword. He is really unwilling to give up these gods.

Yan Xingtian said, "give it to her, let's go."

Ye Chen deeply regretted and said, "yes." Untie the dawn wind sword and throw it to the person who is willing to leave.

Yan Xingtian has long vowed to give the wind of dawn to those who wish to leave. As a condition for ye Chen to practice here, he will not break his oath.

Although Ye Chen's heart is full of reluctance, this morning wind, after all, is not his thing, and he naturally cannot embezzle it.

May I take the Chenxi wind sword with one hand and laugh: "hahahahaha, this divine thing has finally fallen into my hand, ouch!"

In the end, the laughter turned into pain.

The dawn wind sword, suddenly the wind blade burst, Reiki riot, buzzing, seems unwilling to be controlled by the willing to leave, the wind blade twisted and cut, completely cutting the willing to leave the palm, dripping with blood, and the wound is deep with bones.

May I be caught off guard and be hurt so badly that I am suddenly surprised and angry.

Hum!

The dawn wind sword, as spiritual as it was, broke away from her control and flew back to Ye Chen, slowly rotating around Ye Chen like a rainbow.

Ye Chen was surprised and immediately overjoyed. It seems that the wind of dawn has recognized him as the Lord and is unwilling to yield to others.

Seeing this, Yan Xingtian also laughed and said, "bitch, it's not that I don't give you the divine thing, but that you are not qualified to handle it! This divine thing won't obey you."

Willing to leave people angry, said: "just a wisp of atmosphere, can you disobey my authority?"

She grabbed it with her backhand, and her strength burst out, snatching the morning wind into her hands again.

Woo woo!

However, the wind of dawn refused to yield and struggled desperately. Countless wind blades burst out to attack those willing to leave.

Willing to leave this time, she was prepared, and her aura protected her body, but she was not injured, but the fierce struggle of the morning wind was greatly beyond her expectation.

"Hum! A wisp of atmosphere, still want to turn the sky? Suppress it!"

After all, if you are willing to leave and urge magic, you will forcibly suppress the wind of dawn and even devour it.

The wind of dawn, as spiritual as it is, can't see a hard fight but willing to leave, but instantly turned into thousands of strands of wind, integrated into the void of heaven and earth, and also disappeared into the void of heaven and earth, as if the wind had integrated into the wind and disappeared completely.

"What!"

Willing to leave people, completely stunned, this scene was beyond her expectation.

Among many great gods, the wind of dawn is a very special existence.

This great deity, in fact, is the aggregation and cohesion of the atmosphere. The wind blade storm can kill and destroy everything, but scattered away, it is wisps of breeze, and there is no trace at all.

At this moment, the wind of dawn dissipated between heaven and earth and disappeared completely.

In other words, between heaven and earth, there are traces of the morning wind everywhere.

The wind is everywhere.

"Hahaha..."

Yan Xingtian laughed and said, "I've given you something. You can't hold it. You can't blame me."

Willing to leave people angry, staring at Ye Chen, said: "smelly boy, you want to swallow the wind of dawn? Spit it out immediately!"

Ye Chen also looked innocent, spread his palm, and said, "senior, I didn't embezzle it. This divine thing disappears by itself. What can I do? I see that there is a climate between heaven and earth, as long as you condense."

Willing to leave, listening to Ye Chen's playful words, he was furious and said, "boy, spit out the divine thing immediately, otherwise you won't want to leave alive today!"

Yan Xingtian heard the words of willing to leave so overbearing, snorted, and said, "smelly woman, we are going to leave, can you stop it? I have given you something, and you can't control it by yourself, you can't blame me, I didn't break the oath."

After a pause, Yan Xingtian said to Ye Chen, "little guy, let's go back and drink."

With that, he took Ye Chen's arm and walked out.

"Stop!"

Wish to leave people in a rage, a palm burst out, this palm used all her strength, her palm is a highly toxic pitch black, the poisonous wind blows on her face.

"What's the use of getting angry when you're not proficient in your own Taoism? I said, I want to go, and you can't stop me."

Yan Xing snorted coldly, not afraid at all, but also a backhand slap, mercilessly collided with the willing to leave.

Bang!

The two people exchanged their palms, which immediately exploded into a fierce wave, shattering many furniture furnishings and bronze mirrors in the attic room.

Ye Chen saw it in his eyes and felt a little distressed. After all, it was the former residence of tiannv.

After the collision of his palms, Yan Xingtian was as motionless as a mountain.

I wish I could leave, but I retreated three steps in embarrassment. The blood in my chest and abdomen churned, and my chest fluctuated violently.

"Have you recovered from the trauma of your heart?"

I wish I could stare at Yan Xingtian and feel incredible.

At this confrontation, she had felt that Yan Xingtian's strength was much more fierce than before. It was obvious that his injury had recovered, and there was a majestic momentum between his movements.

"Yes, I said, this boy will not betray me."

"Because I can recover from my injury, it's entirely because of his help."

Yan Xingtian glanced at Ye Chen with gratitude in his eyes.

Willing to leave people for a shock, she knew that Yan Xingtian's Dao heart trauma, only tianxinxuan flowers and plants can be treated, and tianxinxuan flowers and plants are in the territory under the command of Duobao Tianjun.

If you want to seize herbs, you will inevitably offend the emperor of Duobao.

Wish to leave, but I didn't expect that ye Chen had such great courage to face Duobao Tianjun directly.

"Smelly woman, you can't beat me in the future. When the Taishang merit war begins, there will be an end between us!"

Yan Xingtian's old eyes were full of a fierce look, and then swaggered and took Ye Chen directly.

Chapter 8128

Willing to leave, he couldn't stop them. He could only watch them leave. He was angry and gnashing his teeth: "when the supreme meritorious war begins, I must kill that boy!"

.....

Ye Chen and Yan Xingtian returned to Xingtian and drank happily. Both of them were happy.

Yan Xingtian said, "I didn't expect you to be able to accept the wind of dawn. Even then, I couldn't do it."

In those days, although Yan Xingtian took charge of Chenxi wind, he did not really integrate his body and sword, and Chenxi wind did not recognize him as the Lord.

But ye Chen at this moment has done this.

Ye Chen smiled and politely said, "it's all the cultivation of predecessors." Still did not reveal the secret of Xu Feng lingzu.

Xufeng lingzu is seriously injured now, and it is the killing of the ancient sword of tiansin and the ancient god of Tuo emperor. There is no way to cure him in the world. The only way to alleviate his pain is to kill the ancient emperor Yu Huang and let the cause and effect of sin disappear.

Ye Chen will not reveal the location of Xu Feng lingzu until he kills the ancient emperor Yu Huang.

When ye Chen spoke, the atmosphere between heaven and earth flowed, thousands of winds gathered and blew, and finally turned into a wisp of blue atmosphere, slowly hovering on Ye Chen's body, like a green dragon.

That's the wind of dawn.

The wind is invisible and changeable. It can be in any shape and everywhere.

Ye Chen and the wind of dawn have been perfectly integrated, and the realm of body sword integration can't be separated by outsiders.

It is also impossible for people who wish to leave to accept the wind of dawn.

Yan Xingtian also admired the scene of the perfect integration of the wind of dawn and ye Chen, saying, "the talent of reincarnation is indeed extraordinary and refined. You can achieve the unity of heaven and man and the integration of body and wind. It seems that the sword technique of Cangtian Chengyan doesn't need me to point you out any more. I think you will be successful in ten years!"

Ye Chen said with a smile, "inherit the good words of your predecessors."

Yan Xingtian laughed and said, "drink!"

The two men held up their bowls of wine and drank them all night long.

Chapter 8129

Ye Chen said, "there's something else, but I don't know..."

Xia Ruoxue smiled and said, "you are busy on weekdays. It's normal for you not to know things in the sect."

Ye Chen felt guilty, stroking Xia Ruoxue's hair and said, "Ruoxue, I'm sorry, I'll spend more time with you in the future."

Xia Ruoxue gently took Ye Chen's hand and said with a smile, "it's all right. I don't mind. I know you have something more important."

Ye Chen said, "Ruoxue, what do you need me to do this time, just solve the people in QIANXING palace?"

Xia Ruoxue said, "it's best to defeat them, because there is an agreement between our Xingyue cult and QIANXING palace."

"Whoever can win the battle of asking questions will be blessed by the bright sea of stars."

"The bright Starry Sea can only be opened and blessed by gathering the tokens of our two major sects."

Ye Chen turned his eyes and said, "the blessing of the bright star sea, this sounds like a good opportunity..."

Xia Ruoxue said: of course, the bright star sea is extremely precious, and if the aura is consumed by one point, it will be reduced by one point. Every time, only in a period of time before the supreme merit war is held, our Xingyue cult will compete with them in the thousand Star Palace to discuss the Tao. The winner will receive blessings, and will also be in a more favorable position in the supreme merit war. "

Ye Chen clenched his fist and said, "OK, I know. When they come in two days, I'll come forward and solve it. I'm afraid they won't accept my challenge."

Today, ye Chen is extremely powerful in comprehensive combat power. It can be said that he is invincible in cutting Luo Jinxian.

This strength, in the whole world, can rank among the first-class, ordinary enemies. He doesn't care at all.

He was even afraid that he dared not accept his challenge because he was too strong.

Xia Ruoxue smiled and said, "don't worry about this layer. In recent years, the thousand Star Palace has also grown up a genius named fan Xingyan, a natural star. She is the leader of the younger generation. She also means to challenge you. After two days, you may be able to compete."

Ye Chen said, "what strength does fan Xingyan have?"

Xia Ruoxue said, "the boundless realm has a layer of sky, and the Immortal King is great and complete."

Ye Chen disdained a smile and said, "I can crush the enemy of this realm with a finger."

Xia Ruoxue gently covered Ye Chen's mouth and said, "don't underestimate the enemy, that fan Xingyan is very powerful, and she also has the ability to fight beyond the level, so she can't be underestimated."

Seeing Xia Ruoxue's dignified appearance, ye Chen also put away his contempt and said, "I know that lions fight rabbits with all their strength, and I won't be careless."

Although he said so, in fact, ye Chen didn't care much in his heart.

He firmly believes that his strength, the so-called leader of the younger generation, is by no means his enemy.

In particular, he practiced under Yan Xingtian, and his cultivation was promoted to six levels of Baijia realm, and he got the wind of dawn. Now his strength has soared compared with the past.

Ye Chen is still confident to deal with it.

In the next two days, ye Chen was close to Xia Ruoxue to prepare for the debate two days later.

Two days passed in a flash.

Finally, the people of QIANXING palace came to the door.

Because it's asking for duels, it's not life and death, so Ren Feifan, ye Yishen, Wu Yao and others naturally won't intervene. They all silently watched everything as bystanders.

However, swords and fists have no eyes. If you are defeated and killed in the challenge arena, you can only blame yourself for being inferior to others.

This point, whether it is Xingyue Shinto or QIANXING palace, has a clear understanding. Naturally, they will not tangle up for revenge. Both sides speak according to their strength.

On the side of Xingyue cult, led by Ye Chen and Xia Ruoxue, they took Gu Qinghe and Yun Shanyu, two sect elders, to meet the people in QIANXING palace in person. It can be said that they have given enough face, and the etiquette is grand and considerate.

There are about a hundred people from the thousand Star Palace, all dressed in gorgeous star robes, dignified, half male and half female, all of whom are the leaders of the young generation.

Standing in front are several elders of QIANXING palace.

People in the thousand Star Palace came to the door and felt the majestic atmosphere of the star moon god cult. Everyone was amazed.

Today's Xingyue deity, as well as the entire Xingyue realm, are much stronger than before.

With the arrival of the reincarnation camp, today's star and moon circles, looking at the entire Taishang world, are also among the best.

Beyond admiration, the eyes of the people in the thousand Star Palace also raised a fierce sense of war.

If this time we can defeat such a powerful Xingyue deity in the debate, what a heroic record it will be!

In terms of top-level masters, QIANXING palace is certainly not comparable to the star moon realm.

Ren Feifan, ye Yishen and Wu Yao, the three immortal emperors, came out. In the whole world, only the wanxu temple can match, and no other force can match.

But as for the young generation of masters, QIANXING palace is not afraid to compare with Xingyue Shinto.

This debate is also a duel between young people!

"Ruoxue sect leader, reincarnation Lord, your Xingyue sect is really a good spirit sect. My QIANXING palace is incomparable."

An elder of QIANXING palace, after feeling the vastness and majesty of Xingyue deity, also said with admiration.

Xia Ruoxue smiled and said, "elder Mu praised. My younger disciples of Xingyue cult may not be able to compare with your QIANXING palace."

The elder of QIANXING palace nodded slightly, but he was not modest at all, and said, "it's true. Today's debate, it's better for your Xingyue cult to admit defeat. You hand over the token and let me QIANXING palace accept the blessing of the bright Xinghai. Everyone doesn't need to hurt the harmony. Isn't it wonderful?"

Xia Ruoxue's expression suddenly stiffened, but she didn't expect the elder to be so impolite.

Ye Chen said with a smile, "my young disciple of Xingyue cult has a weak background. It's better for your sect to give us the blessing opportunity of the shining Xinghai. My Xingyue cult must be grateful."

The elder smiled, and seeing ye Chen's tit for tat, he stopped talking.

It's useless to say more. Whoever can really get the blessing opportunity of the bright star sea, just see the true chapter under his hand.

Xia Ruoxue said, "elder, hasn't miss fan Xingyan come yet?"

She looked around and saw fan Xingyan, the most famous genius in the thousand Star Palace. She was a little confused and curious.

The old man said, "Miss, I met a friend on the way and delayed for some time. It is estimated that he will arrive later. If you want to see Miss Xue's martial arts magic, don't worry. You can see it today. I, QIANXING palace, won't let you down."

When mentioning fan Xingyan, the elder's tone was full of pride and pride.

All the disciples of the thousand Star Palace around showed their respect.

In their hearts, fan Xingyan is the existence of the supreme goddess.

Chapter 8130

Today's question debate, because of the existence of fan Xingyan, they are also determined to win, looking like a sure winner.

Ye Chen and Xia Ruoxue, together with the people of QIANXING palace, went to the hall for a banquet. They waited for half an hour, but they did not see fan Xingyan coming.

Fan Xingyan never showed up, which made people in QIANXING palace a little uneasy for fear of accidents.

If there is no fan Xingyan, they are not sure of defeating Xingyue Shinto.

Because ye Chen is sitting here.

Ye Chen waited for another quarter of an hour. Before seeing fan Xingyan coming, he smiled and asked, "when will miss fan arrive?"

The thousand Star Palace elder hesitated and said, "this... It is estimated that the young lady will come soon. I have already sent out my will. Let's wait a moment."

Ye Chen waved his hand and said with a smile, "don't wait. Wouldn't it be better for our two factions to start a duel first, while waiting for Miss Fan to come?"

Hearing Ye Chen's proposal, the elder nodded hurriedly and said, "no problem, it's still our two sides that will send disciples to challenge one by one, screen layer by layer, and finally select