

Physician 8141

Chapter 8141

"Ye Chen!"

Tian Xuexin saw the two bodies falling on the nine days, and shouted anxiously.

"Junior brother!"

LINGJI Wuji saw it and hurriedly urged the array. Under the hidden breath of taishenshan, a gentle force attracted them, pulled them to the earth, and then disappeared

The whole land fell into silence.

"Everyone, the abyss of heaven has been broken. Enter this boundary and besiege taishenshan. Then, slaughter taishenshan!"

After all, it was the iron hoof of qingniu that broke the frozen time. It shouted loudly on behalf of its owner. The golden auspicious clouds under its hoof flickered. In a few breaths, it had stood near Taishen mountain.

"Hmm? No breath!"

Looking at the barren plain, the devastation after the war is still there, but there is no breath of people.

"Right here, I hid my whereabouts with the array!"

The ox nose gently sniffed and saw the clue here. In the chariot, a voice came out:

"Crush Taishen mountain!"

Five words were revealed with understatement. The voice over and even the space were faintly distorted. Countless eyes stared at the Taishen mountains. Hearing the words, the killing machine suddenly rose!

"Cough..."

A stream of blood gushed out of his chest, and ye Chen, who woke up, wanted to get up, but found that his whole body could not move.

He is now more hurt than hurt.

There is a big gap between the other side's realm and his own.

Tian Xue's heart saw this tragic Ye Chen, and the cold light in her eyes flickered.

"Where's Zhu Yuan..."

LINGJI and Wuji's face was extremely ugly. Ye Chen tilted his head and saw Zhu Yuan, a young man in green clothes not far away. At the moment, he was no better than himself, and he suffered even more when he was near the abyss!

Fortunately, there are three Heaven and earth Qi to protect your body. Although you lost consciousness at the moment, fortunately, you saved your life.

"Master Taishen..."

The Taishen on his side was wrapped by the pure power of the dragon soul and turned into a ball of light. I don't know when he can wake up.

"At present, the last barrier is only the array laid by the master, which can resist the full attack of the immeasurable strong!"

"Now Taishen mountain has hidden its breath. I hope it can buy time for the master to wake up!"

LINGJI limitless distracted to control the array, so he opened his mouth.

Ye Chen shook his head, "the will of heaven protects the abyss, and the blessing of the rules of the road is broken by that person's palm!"

"This array... Won't last long."

He didn't go on. According to the most ideal estimation, the so-called mountain protection array could not even resist the iron hoof of the old cow!

"Come out and die!"

"The Supreme Lord of the Luo family came in person, and taishenshan will disappear!"

The roar of the green bull passed through the array and reached everyone's ears. LINGJI and Wuji were surprised.

"Found?"

Ye Chen staggered up and said, "I'll fight!"

LINGJI and Wuji blocked Ye Chen's body, and Tian Xue's heart pressed Ye Chen's shoulder.

"The clan protection array can resist for a period of time. If you recover from your injury, I'll go to fight!"

The snow in the sky, the frost in the heart, and the sword in the hand go with the spirit pole and the infinite.

"Cough..."

Ye Chen wanted to catch up, but he fell to the ground again after struggling for a few steps. The regular devouring and burning of the road did too much damage to his body. He needed time!

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"Yo, three mole ants came out and died!"

Qingniu's neck tilted and the silver bell rang, which made the spirits of Tian Xuexin tremble.

"Ye Chen, they are fighting with such strong men!"

If you don't go to the battlefield in person, you will never experience the feeling of suffocation. The frost sword has lost its luster before the battle!

Roar!

Qingniu disdained the cold hum, roared loudly, the hole broke the world, LINGJI and Wuji flew upside down, seven orifices bled, and the spirit was injured!

They are close to the top combat power in this area, but they can't even resist the roar of a mount!

"Eh?"

"Does the little girl still have the strength to stagger?"

Qingniu looked at Tianxue's heart in surprise and said, "it seems that the creatures in the lower world are not all waste!"

The iron hoof was gently raised, the golden auspicious clouds were paved down, and the green cattle climbed the steps across the air and rocked up. Looking at the faint energy mask shrouded in Taishen mountain, he sniffed:

"Poor array!"

On the nine days, the iron hoof is severely stepped down!

Ka!

The so-called array that can resist the full attack of the immeasurable strong was broken.

Crushed by the hoof of a green bull!

The old ox's iron hoof with no mercy stampeded towards Tianxue's heart. At this time, the beauty was already in the midst of wind and rain. If this hit, it would become a pool of blood mud!

"Wind sword, thousand birds thunder way!"

Ye Chen didn't care about anything else, but directly used the wind of dawn. The wind of dawn condensed and converged instantly, turning into a green wind sword.

Then, ye Chen cut out with a sword and used the thousand birds method in the thirty-six ways of Taishang. Immediately, he saw the power of the raging thunder, turned into a thousand birds running, mixed with the fierce sword storm, rolling towards the other side.

The earth instantly cracked, chiseled a bottomless hole, and the iron hoof fell into the abyss.

"Boy, are you still alive?"

Qingniu was furious when he saw Ye Chen. Just now this guy cut off his own iron hoof!

"Without the abyss to rely on, why is it so powerful? Humble sword repair!"

Qingniu sneered.

"Hoo... Are you okay?"

With a sword, Tian Xuexin was saved. Ye Chen's body also shook several times and helped the beauty up.

"It seems... I can't wait!"

Ye Chen supported himself and stood, looking at the qingniu in front of him and the countless cultivators behind him, as well as the Supreme Master of Luo family sitting in the chariot, and sighed softly.

At present, it is at the end of power. Anyone can kill himself. There is no way to return to heaven!

"A few months ago, you killed Luo Dao?"

Just at this time, a voice came out of the chariot, calm but not angry.

"So what!"

Ye Chen heard the word Luo Dao, but faintly said, but he saw a palm sticking out again in the chariot!

Bang!

Five fingers hit his Dantian with fists, and the guard of the dust tablet instantly dispersed. Ye Chen's body shot out like a shell and hit the ground heavily.

Suddenly, ye Chen felt something!

The reincarnation map of martial arts seems to be shining!

As if preparing for war!

He forgot about the reincarnation map of martial arts and hadn't used it for a long time.

Ye Chen also has many doubts about the reincarnation map of martial arts.

However, he did not intend to use the martial reincarnation map, but to communicate with the reincarnation tomb tunnel: "Zihuan emperor, help me!"

However, Emperor Zihuan replied, "let's try the power of the reincarnation map of martial arts..."

Ye Chen was stunned and stopped talking nonsense, saying loudly:

"Wu Dao reincarnation map, open!"

The world of Wu Dao reincarnation map is reflected on the nine days, a magnificent scene, two worlds!

Standing in the devastation of the earth, the martial reincarnation map in the void reflects the sky, replacing the original blue sky and white clouds. In that dilapidation, a light shines on the world!

Qiang!

At one end of the sky, half a broken flag slowly fell from the depths of the void, cutting space and time!

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"Play tricks!"

Seeing this, qingniu suppressed his uneasiness at the bottom of his heart, roaring and stepping on the golden auspicious cloud, trying to crush everything!

Whoosh!

The light bright red flag, with blood stains on its surface, broke several holes of different sizes, swayed in the wind, and covered the body of the green bull.

Roar!

The roar that tore the heart and cracked the lungs came out, and the green bull seemed to bear the terrible pressure, and the strength of blood and Qi faded with the naked eye!

The wind rises, and the green cattle fight in the sky.

The wind is over, and the dead bones are scattered on the earth.

"How possible!"

"How dare the arrogant young bull fall like this?"

Countless people trembled when they saw this.

Boom!

Absorbed the strength of qingniu's blood, the color of the flag is even more blood-colored, which makes people panic.

A breeze blew, and the flag slowly spread. On that, a pair of eyes slowly opened, and the bright eyes hung down on the nine days, just like the divine light of creation.

Looking around at the common people, he finally settled on Ye Chen.

"This is..."

Ye Chen felt familiar.

Suddenly, ling'er's weak voice sounded:

"I can only help you here, ye Chen!"

This is not only the power of the reincarnation map of martial arts, but also contains the supreme strike of linger!

Hearing this, ye Chen hurriedly struggled to get up, and the sharp pain spread all over every inch of the body. The eight trigrams heaven elixir was useless, and he still staggered to stand.

"Why is this look so familiar!"

"Linger, is it your means?"

Ye Chen asked hurriedly.

The banners on the nine days have slowly slipped, and countless martial artists heard the supreme order, but they were shocked by the power of backfire one after another, and their flesh and blood were flying all over the sky, not seeing!

"Come on, fight with the flag!"

Ling'er's weak voice rang out and warned again, "the strength of that qingniu is limited. I don't know how long it can last. I hope to open a glimmer of life for you!"

Since then, it has fallen into silence.

The banners are hunting, and they want to suppress the whole world. As the Supreme Lord of the Luo family, I can't sit still at this moment, and my palm sticks out again!

Boom!

The flagpole exudes a sense of desolation, as if it felt the foreign enemy, roaring up in unison, rolling up and converging on the previously shattered will of heaven and earth!

Click!

Countless chariots made of divine materials broke into bubbles at this moment, and the figure in them flashed out directly, which was clear at a glance of Ye Chen.

"Sure enough!"

The supreme face of the Luo family was as middle-aged as if he were a middle-aged man, and his elegant clothes made Ye Chen recognize him at a glance with a landmark mole at the corner of his mouth. He was one of the nine people who came from Qingyun village in the past.

Lord of the Luo family!

"Just a flag soul, dare to be the enemy with me?"

The Supreme Master of the Luo family did not change his face and wrote lightly.

Gods gushed out, killing and cutting to the banner, forcing it to retreat, but it was always unable to defeat its origin.

"Tian Xuexin, send me up!"

Ye Chen looked at Tianxue's heart. At the moment, there was only her, and there was still a trace of strength left.

"Huh?"

Tianxue looked at Ye Chen with a puzzled heart. Now he didn't even have the power to stand. Do you want to fight?

"I have discretion!"

Ye Chen confidently said.

"A sword and frost fall!"

Just as the Supreme Master of the Luo family pressed the flag, a sword flashed across his place!

Ding!

With a crisp sound, Tian Xuexin's sword did not even break the supreme defense of the Luo family, and even the clothes were not wrinkled.

But enough!

"Close!"

For a moment of distraction, ye Chen's hands had been firmly held on to the flag, and the light of the moment shone through thousands of miles of rivers and mountains!

Even the Supreme Lord of the Luo family had to quit.

Under the blazing light, the whole earth was shaking and torn open a huge gap!

The void is engulfed by light, and the long river of time surges up, but it is also cut open. The unparalleled terror light runs through ancient and modern times!

Hum!

The previously fleeting eyes looked directly at Ye Chen. At the moment he grasped the flag, he only felt a surge of power, and there was an inexplicable memory in his mind. The flag seemed to bring him to the other end of time!

This is the power of time and space... How can it be

Ye Chen seems to see himself in the future!

I even saw the scene of future grandpa!

"Don't be distracted, fight!"

A voice sounded, reminding.

"That light... Runs through the ancient and modern future!"

Tianxuexin found something, covered her thin lips, shocked beyond cover, she saw a person's figure in the light.

It's Ye Chen, but it's not so similar, just flash away.

Along with it, there was the blazing light.

Boom!

At the end, the breath of famine poured into this heaven and earth, and a big flag propped up the gap that tore the torrent of time!

Ye Chen's figure jumped in.

"It's Ye Chen!"

Tianxue looked at the man who came back, but he was familiar but strange.

Her eyes are full of vicissitudes and composure. Compared with Ye Chen she knows, she is not the same person.

"How is it possible that he can come back after crossing the torrent of time? He was not hanged?"

The supreme expression of Luo family

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"You are still alive!"

The Supreme Master of the Luo family was slightly shocked. Originally, he opened his eyes to spy on this side of the world. This guy was seriously injured and almost fell. Now he is still intact?

Is it with the help of the power of the world?

Even if the ancient emperor Yu Huang intervened, it could not have such an effect.

Or is it Zihuang fairy palace?

He naturally knew that the supreme meritorious war and the purple fairy palace, a mysterious force between nothingness and reality, might be able to do it.

At the moment, he had countless doubts in his heart. He stared at Taishen and felt his breath, which was even more terrifying than before!

"Damn, no wonder that boy has nothing to fear!"

The supreme Luo family thought of Ye Chen's last look.

"After today, there will be no Luo family in the ten thousand boundaries of the heavens!"

The cold voice of Taishen suddenly sounded.

The power of reviving the dragon soul is very consistent with himself, so ye Chen is in a desperate situation of self abandonment

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"Dare you!"

The Supreme Lord of the Luo family was entangled by the two separate bodies of the Supreme God, but he also felt that the human breath he brought was sharply reduced, and he couldn't help getting angry. But in the face of the attack of the two separate bodies, even though he had no time to take into account his boundless cultivation.

Finally, the Supreme Lord of the Luo family could no longer feel the breath of the slightest, but the Supreme God came to tear the void at this moment!

"Charge some interest first. I'll settle this account with you slowly!"

Three bodies in one, too divine demeanor is outstanding, the faint lingering light around the body faintly suppresses the rules of the avenue, and the stars in the sky are eclipsed.

"You... Broke through!"

Two separate bodies are pressing Luochuan out of breath. Now the three bodies are one, and there is a faint momentum surging between the movements of Taishen!

You know, boundless realm, every realm is extremely difficult to cross!

Even pay a great price!

Otherwise, the world could not have been dominated by the ten thousand ruins for so many years!

"Damn it, back off!"

At this moment, Luochuan had the intention to retreat. He also got the invitation of Zihuang fairy palace and wanted to take people to participate in the battle of supreme merit. If he was injured at this juncture, it would be costly!

"Kill!"

Taishen's iron fists pierced all souls, and his fist awn tore through the void. At that moment, Luochuan felt the pressure, which was the absolute crushing of strength and martial arts!

In the past, every soul pierced by the Taishen Tiandi fist was roaring, and the illusion followed the fist light one after another. It was a scene of countless powerful people killing blood, which made people tremble at the bottom of their hearts.

Luochuan's two palms condense the power of the stars, and each star is pulled, using the sky as a river to create an abyss to isolate the strike of the great God!

"The Luo family has always been proud of the power of astrology. I heard that cross-border fighting has even greater power. I'll try it today!"

Taishen saw an abyss directly pushed by Luochuan with his hands, and smiled.

Boom!

Separated by thousands of stars in the sky, Luochuan's terrible astrological power pulls them all, and chaos pervades the Starry Sea and the abyss, forming a domain of its own!

The power of black destruction and the gravity of gray star vortex entangle and merge into an abyss, and the power of terror is intertwined.

Some weak stars jumped to pieces without bearing the heavy pressure. Countless star fragments filled the abyss and rushed with it. The devouring force was magnificent and strange.

Not to mention going deep, even if you are close, you will be swallowed up by the attraction of the abyss, and then strangled!

The terrifying abyss of the sea, the horizontal countercurrent spread of the entire sky boundary of Taishen mountain, Taishen on the left, Luochuan on the right.

"Are you begging for mercy?"

Seeing such defensive measures, Tai Shen snorted coldly and said indifferently.

Luo Chuan's eyes coagulated and said in a cruel voice, "don't think that you will really dominate the world after taking that step. You haven't become the Immortal Emperor yet, and you are thousands of miles away from the ancient emperor Yu Huang, Ren Feifan and others! Without these people, the strong people of the Qian family dare not be so rampant!"

"Oh? Really! It's a good means, but it's still a little mean!"

The supreme god looked around the sky, his eyes were like torches, and two fine rays shot out, which made the rules of the heaven surround his body in the sky. Countless purple and gold lightning, with the power of suppressing the heavens, shocked the sky with every step.

At this moment, Taishen represents all the Tao in this world, and all dharmas are broken!

Luochuan, however, took advantage of the potential of the sky and rejected it with the abyss of the sea. The star fog surged all over his body and he fought desperately.

"The way of heaven and earth is good, isn't it human power that can resist!"

"The gods also fall!"

"Remember, this is not a flail, nor is it too much of the world, but my too sacred mountain!"

The God raised his palm, and the whole sky was responding, as if to surrender.

"All laws are empty!"

At the command of Luochuan, the Xinghai abyss separated by the power of its own stars turned upside down, the vortex center collapsed, the power of the stars collapsed, turned into a little lingering light, and everything was disintegrating!

Together with Luochuan's body, they broke up together.

"Want to suppress me? Delusion!"

In an instant, the huge power of the divine soul emerged, and Luochuan merged himself into the vast sky.

A shining black vortex slowly widened, and the blood rain in it hung upside down and dripped, with the roar rolling, and the thunder interwoven into a network!

"It's over, God Emperor fist!"

Taishen's whole right arm was shining, and his fist blew out. The mysterious Rune appeared in the sky. The killing breath was engraved into the rules of the avenue, and became more and more intense. He used the strongest blow!

Blood light is scattered, everything is decaying, the way of heaven is collapsing, everything is destroyed and broken.

The stable space of the sky has the potential to crack faintly. Outside the unknown world, light rushes in and drowns everything. The universe is upside down, and the sky is in chaos.

At the moment, Tianxue's heart below saw that the completely collapsed dark sky was suddenly bright as day, and the dazzling light was still working. Even she was forced to close her eyes, but her pupils still felt a tingling!

This level of fluctuation, even in Tianxuan realm, is difficult to survive, and flesh and blood can't compete at all.

I don't know how long it lasted, I don't know when, the influx of brilliance was dim and ended. In the sky, all the stars were extinguished, and the silence was terrible!

In the originally starry world, all the stars were shattered and turned into dust without exception.

Tick, tick.

That's blood flowing!

In the darkness, only half of Luochuan's body was wriggling, blood sprayed on his neck, and bloody meat was breeding, but it was very slow due to the coercion of the road.

"Now you can understand that you can't live if you commit sins!"

Taishen wiped a blood stain on the corner of his mouth. Compared with the miserable Luochuan, his skirt was only half cracked, and his face was a little pale.

Boom!

Taishen, who still had enough strength, clapped again and completely squeezed Luochuan's body out of the dust.

"Too God!"

With a sharp drink and a roar, a head rose into the sky and fled away in the dark. The great God had intended to pursue, and when he saw the light tearing the sky, there was also an image of recovery, he immediately suppressed it with the power of the road!

When he regained consciousness, Luochuan's head had already disappeared

"Unfortunately, I can't keep you, but the Luo family lost you, Optimus Prime, and it's not far from the end!"

"Presumably, the Luo family will not be able to participate in the supreme merit war. At that time, they will not be qualified to attack Ye Chen secretly."

Taishen murmured that several emperor families were constrained by each other. The Supreme Master of the Luo family nearly fell from this serious injury, and the rest were bound to attack.

At this time, too God suddenly perceived something!

His eyes coagulated and went in one direction!

Soon, I saw a man standing under a sacred tree in the void.

A floating whale passed by.

That's the weather of the giant whale tree.

Taishen was slightly surprised. He never thought that Ren Feifan was actually observing everything here, but why didn't he just do it?

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At the same time, Taishen felt the potential of Ren extraordinary emperor of heaven's Golden Wheel!

What a terrifying force!

As long as Ren Fanfan wants to, one breath may be able to solve himself!

Although he is not weak in the boundless realm, he is not qualified to fight in the face of Ren Feifan, who is the Immortal Emperor level and is in charge of the Golden Wheel of the Heavenly Emperor.

"Senior Ren!" Taishen arched his hand.

Ren Feifan nodded and said directly, "well done."

Taishen still decided to speak out his doubts and said, "why didn't you do it just now? As long as you move gently, maybe everything can be solved."

Ren Feifan glanced at Ye Chen's direction and said with a smile, "this chess game is becoming more and more complex. Some things without time and space are more and more entangled with reality. If I take action, the reincarnation camp will be a little dangerous."

"What's more, it's a good thing for ye Chen, and it's also a good thing for you."

"Well, now that it's over, I should leave too. Don't Tell ye Chen I've been here."

Words fell, and Ren Feifan and the giant whale tree dissipated in the world.

As if it never existed.

Taishen stayed in place for a long time, no longer thinking about it, but went to Ye Chen.

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At this time, ye Chen has recovered for a few minutes. He looks at Taishen and just wants to talk, but Taishen opens his mouth first:

"How did you find the revival dragon soul?"

Ye Chen didn't talk nonsense, but said things about the desperate situation of death and evil sword hatred.

It's not a secret to die in a desperate situation, not to mention that Taishen is also the camp of reincarnation.

"So it is..."

Taishen listens carefully to Ye Chen's experience, and his death is hopeless

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"Therefore, the fundamental purpose of evil sword hatred is not to take the sword. The drunk man's intention is not to drink. He is asking me to let him leave the desperate situation in disguise!"

Ye Chen murmured.

When he untied the shackles of Xiao prison with the power of the guardian golden seal, has he felt it?

Taishen opened his mouth again and said, "the purpose of evil sword and revenge is by no means so simple. If so, with his own strength and the power of reviving the dragon soul, with your current cultivation, they can't break through the seal by force!"

Ye Chen silently, reviving the pure power of the dragon soul is to make Tai Shen not only heal, but also further his cultivation. Then his original Buddha must have already stepped into immeasurable territory, not to mention the evil sword hatred riding on the dragon's head?

"But they are afraid. What will it be?"

Now that we have the means to break the seal, we still set up a bureau to invite Ye Chen into the urn. Do we want to fight without bloodshed?

"I see. It's the bronze God coffin!"

Ye Chen's spirit flashed, thinking of the mysterious coffin of Qingyun village, which was temporarily suppressed!

"Previously, killing the emperor and others was quite afraid of this thing. If evil sword Qiu was afraid of anything, it must be it!"

"Even if he is out of trouble, he doesn't want to be a prisoner of the mysterious copper coffin. This is against the layout!"

"If I can find the evil dragon soul killing sword, it will be an extra card for him!"

"If I can't find it back, I have to keep my promise and let him leave. In this way, he and the resuscitated dragon soul still ensure the highest combat power. Their goal is the God coffin!"

Ye Chen said.

As soon as he said this, Taishen's eyes lit up.

The eight chains that firmly lock the mysterious bronze coffin have gone. When Qingyun village was fighting for a chance of survival, they have all split, but in the end, they were stopped by Qingyun's mother-in-law with mysterious power.

"The desperate situation of death seems to have something to do with this coffin. After that, it will be silent!"

"And I became the current leader of Qingyun village. What's the secret behind it?"

"Unexpectedly, the two supreme masters covet it. It seems that the secret to solve all this must start with the evil dragon soul killing sword!"

Ye Chen murmured softly.

"Oh?" Asked Tai Shen suspiciously.

"Only when we find the evil dragon soul killing sword, can we take the initiative and have the capital to confront the evil sword and enemy!"

In Ye Chen's eyes, there was a flash of light. It was really a wave that had not been leveled, and a wave rose again.

"But where is the evil dragon soul killing sword now?"

This can make ye Chen make trouble again.

Ye Chen calmed down and tried to deduce the mystery of heaven, unfolded the star sky water mirror, and traced the breath of the evil dragon soul killing sword.

But on the star sky water mirror, there was a fog and nothing could be seen.

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"Let's visit..."

Just halfway through Zhu Yuan's speech, he was mercilessly interrupted.

"Break into Wuxuan territory and seek death!"

The blood lion's temper is even brighter and hotter than the color of its whole body. Even if the three people are regarded as enemies, the huge claws severely step on the earth, and the dust splashed will drown Ye Chen and others.

"Evil beast, how powerful, is the watchdog so arrogant?"

Zhu Yuan felt that the blood lion's cultivation was only similar to his own, and he was a giant outside the territory, especially as a strange beast guarding the house. With this cultivation, we can see how terrible the owner behind him is.

"Tiandi fist!"

Zhu Yuan saw that there was a fight to fight, and the brilliant light in his eyes could light up the nine days. The rune bone of his right hand flashed, and a punch came!

After Zhu Yuan got the inheritance of Rune bones in the mysterious ancient city, his power has already reached an alarming level.

After several bloody battles, his cultivation has improved. Even if Luo que came here in his heyday, he may be killed in a face-to-face fight with Zhu Yuan!

The blood lion in front of him is not terrible. How can he stop Zhu Yuan's punch?

At the moment of touching the blood lion, the starry fist tore open its body, and a bright blood hole passed through it. It roared with pain, but it was lifted up by the afterwave of the fist awn, and its body was thrown out of the sky!

"Young master, some people are disrespectful to the mysterious domain, and break into it!"

The roar of pain came out, and the sound gradually disappeared with the figure of the blood lion being beaten to fly

The episode here was nothing but fun. Although Zhu Yuan was belligerent, he was not a murderer. One punch only taught the blood lion a lesson, so he continued to visit Wuxuan with the Taishen.

Several people followed Taishen's steps, and their bodies fell slowly to the ground. They no longer walked in the air. Ye Chen was proficient in the formula of Brahma divine skill array, and he also noticed that there seemed to be a killing array in the air, which should be to resist the penetration of foreign enemies.

Tai Shen looked carefully at the way ahead and immediately said:

"Come with me!"

His body flashed, too deep and quickly swept forward. Ye Chen looked at Zhu Yuan, closely following the pace of Taishen, and dared not make a wrong step.

Behind the three, the thunder surged and the void shattered, and many mountain forests were blown by the strong wind and uprooted.

At the feet of the three people, mysterious symbols were constantly surging, but there was no killing power to come to them.

Boom!

Taishen slapped forward, as if something was broken in the space, but it was missing.

Boom!

Behind the three, the boundless karma ignited a blazing light, burning everything around a hundred miles.

"Why does this array have a breath of nothingness?" Ye Chen is a little surprised.

Although it is only a trace, it also comes from an extraordinary origin.

Taishen whispered, "some kind of secret method is used here, which should come from no time and space. It's normal that you can't see through!"

A hundred miles behind him, the flames did not disperse, and not far from the three, a magnificent hall appeared in front of him.

Biluo hall!

Take the word Biluo, which means that it is as famous as the sky, and its domineering spirit is unparalleled.

"Master knows your intention, please go back!"

A young man in a moon white Taoist robe, with gold rimmed cuffs and neckline, walked out slowly, as if he were in harmony with the world, blooming step by step, which was very terrifying.

His skin is slightly shiny, and his bright eyes are extremely beautiful, black on the left and white on the right, which evolves continuously.

"Huh? Are you his disciple?"

Feeling the majestic power of the young man, Tai Shen's eyes picked up and asked.

"I've seen you, master!"

The young man bowed to the God.

"It doesn't matter. What did you just say, old man, no guests?" Tai Shen looked obviously a little unhappy, "why?"

The young man nodded gently and responded, "senior, my teacher knows what road you have taken... It's inconvenient to be contaminated with cause and effect. No matter what you come here today, if you refuse to see it, please come back!"

After speaking, the young man pointed at his back, which was the direction when the three came.

"Lord of reincarnation, does that make you afraid..."

"Are you afraid of wanxu or Duobao Tianjun? Or are you afraid of those layout makers without time and space?"

Taishen murmured and looked at the magnificent word "Biluo" not far away. At the moment, it turned out to be so small.

Zhu Yuan saw that the master and ye Chen ate shriveled, frowned, stood up and said, "although your words are polite, your essence is as rude as the watchdog just now. Close the door and thank the guests?"

"When I set foot in this mysterious region, I didn't even imagine that there was such a fairyland in the world. I thought his master's martial arts and conduct were not ordinary. Sure enough, it's better to meet him than to be famous!"

"It's ridiculous that even we dare not meet each other!"

"Even your master is so unbearable that you must be birds of a feather. Now it seems that even the watchdog is inferior. At least it dares to fight!"

Seeing that Taishen and ye Chen were slighted, Zhu Yuan responded forcefully.

The little Taoist's eyes coagulated, and he didn't treat Zhu Yuanyuan kindly when he talked with Taishen previously, but asked:

"Did you hurt it?"

The little Taoist with a peaceful atmosphere felt a chill all over his body.

"Yes!"

Zhu Yuan said faintly.

He is not such an attitude, but he knows that only by making things big can he have a chance to see the owner behind him!

"Oh?"

The little Taoist priest was surprised and didn't argue with Zhu Yuan. He put his fingers together and attacked him directly!

"Hahaha, good luck!"

Zhu Yuan went straight up.

Feeling the terror between the fingers, even ye Chen frowned tightly.

"Sword repair?"

But there is something wrong with each other's breath. This little Taoist is by no means ordinary.

"Zhu Yuan, be careful!"

Ye Chen reminded.

"One Qi, three cleans? Interesting!"

The little Taoist went straight up.

The three clear Qi of heaven and earth are close to his body. When Zhu Yuan fought with the previous one, his breath solidified a little. It seems that relying on the cross-border battle of Tianyuan, his perception can be further improved.

"This little Taoist..."

Ye Chen stared at the two men in the fierce battle. Zhu Yuan had grown and changed a lot, but the little Taoist was still light and capable.

The faint light of gray and white in his eyes was flashing, which made Ye Chen feel very uncomfortable.

"Dead..."

"Vitality..."

How can these two distinct smells appear on a person, and they are still so compatible and evolving?

Boom!

Zhu Yuan's great power through the heaven and earth poured down, and the mountains in the non Xuanyu region were jumping to pieces. On the cliffs and cliffs, countless birds and Xia birds flapped their wings, but they were severely pressed down again by that power!

The sound of mourning rose everywhere, and all kinds of rosy clouds fell into the sky. In the dust, their bodies were inseparable.

The blood lion, who was healing hundreds of miles away, stretched out its bright red tongue and licked the blood hole in the deep visible bone of its abdomen, looked up at the non mysterious region where even the heaven and earth were trembling, and said with a low eyebrow:

"The power of terror is so pure that even the young master is inferior!"

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"But..."

It glanced at the dripping blood hole in the wound again, and the posture of the little Taoist appeared in its mind, and then a humanized sneer appeared at the corners of its mouth.

The afterwaves hit the sky one after another. In the sky, inexplicable runes flashed away, crushing Zhu Yuan's authority.

"This is... Another power. There are people watching the war in the dark!"

Ye Chen's eyes were still closed, and his mind was out, but he got nothing except the breath of Taishen.

On the contrary, the purple shirt wearing the crown was too divine, but it was a irrelevant meaning, squinting at the void.

After a hard fight with Zhu Yuan, the little Taoist retreated one after another. Obviously, this terrible force even made him headache. He stood back after pulling away.

"The wheel of life and death!"

The little Taoist's eyes opened and closed, and a gray wheel was derived. The killing force was terrible, which made the nine days throb faintly.

Then he pushed out horizontally between his palms, covered the sky with dazzling two-color light, and killed Zhu Yuan!

"Tiandi fist!"

The power of terror surged in the dark realm again, but this time, it was swallowed by the strange wheel!

"Dead gas suppression!"

Ye Chen frowned. The derivative power of life and death was very terrible, and it would be destroyed if he touched it.

Click!

In the center of the big explosion, Zhu Yuan's two clear Qi of heaven and earth collapsed and dispersed with the fog.

The little Taoist waved his sword, and the two-color energy of the wheel of life and death converged. At his feet, gray and white swirled around, turning into a round of array blessing his body.

"Come again!"

In an instant, Zhu Yuan's shouts rang out.

Another startling fist came with the same sound, so fast that the young Taoist couldn't dodge!

The array at the feet of the little Taoist turned, and a gray and a white light rose on his two fingers, and made a finger sword to point forward.

Click!

A burst of crisp sound, under the collision of the two strong forces, Jing Hong's fist awn was unexpectedly broken by the sword fingers, and scattered debris surged out of the sky. In the dense forest hundreds of miles away in the dark region, it was like autumn wind sweeping away fallen leaves, a mess.

Even ye Chen frowned slightly.

"Zhu Yuan's Tiandi fist was more terrifying than before, but it was still easily dissolved by this little Taoist

"This guy! The ability to exceed the level is also extremely terrible."

As soon as his eyes coagulated, even ye Chen himself felt thorny. The mysterious power was not as much as some powerful Xianjun who had fought before.

"It's over!"

Zhu Yuan smiled, and his indifferent voice sounded. Just when a few people were stunned, a sword rushed into the sky, stabbing from behind the little Taoist!

It was the green spirit sword held when fighting against emperor Taiyan in the past!

Hiss!

The whole body of the green spirit's sword passed through the little Taoist's vest, and a sword crossed it.

Of course, it was not a dead battle. Zhu Yuan deliberately avoided the key!

Tick, tick.

Gray blood is oozing.

In front of the little Taoist, Zhu Yuan stood with a smile, but behind him another exactly the same Zhu Yuan launched an attack with a sword!

"Zhu Yuan, this boy, when can one Qi and three Qings actually use separation!"

Ye Chen was secretly surprised that he was indeed a genius of martial arts. Every life and death fight would make him improve his cultivation!

Although it is far from the three separate bodies of Taishen, there are only two, but it is already very terrible, and there are few rivals among peers.

"One Qi, three cleans..."

The little Taoist wiped the blood from the corners of his mouth, and the moon white Taoist robe was stained with a trace of ash. He laughed and said:

"The three incarnations in the rumors are the same as the noumenon strength. After Dacheng, they will be invincible in the same territory!"

"It seems that your one Qi and three Qings are not home yet!"

The little Taoist's eyes were horizontal, and the gray color between his eyes surged again, and the two lingering mists wrapped around his body. The array under his feet triggered nine clouds buzzing, pointing to the sword and splitting horizontally!

Click!

The sword gang of thousands of feet, like a dragon, covered the whole dark area and devoured it towards Zhu Yuan.

Boom!

A hundred miles away, the blood lion saw the gray dragon circling above the sky and shivered and bent down.

Countless spirit birds and magic birds fell to the ground with their wings closed, crawling and crooning.

Ka!

Before the sword Gang reached Zhu Yuan, he was haunted

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The two slender fingers of the little Taoist priest gently separated from the air, and every star light formed by the explosion of the gray dragon turned into a divine sword. In an instant, the head of the sword covered with void flashed cold, hundreds of thousands!

At the same time, the array under my feet is running frantically, absorbing the blood and energy of the little Taoist, and integrating into the gray energy.

"Feed the array with blood?"

Ye Chen, who previously watched Zhu Yuan, was not just a spectator. He had been watching. This gray mysterious substance was not foreign, but the original blood of the little Taoist!

He carved a killing array in his flesh and blood. At the critical moment, he can feed the array with his own strength, making the attack more sharp!

It's strange that this was originally a fatal situation, but it was revitalized by him.

It seems that I underestimate each other.

Thinking of Zhu Yuan's sword penetrating the body of the little Taoist, but at this moment, this guy, like himself, has strong resilience.

"Carving the kill array into the body is a dead end, otherwise why don't all martial arts in the world do this?"

"But this guy is full of blood. Even if he feeds the array with blood, he is vigorous!"

"Grey blood... Is it related to nothing?"

"By the way, this guy's strange power of life and death is somewhat similar to reincarnation, and the eyes that give me the strongest sense of reincarnation!"

Ye Chen had a plan in her heart for a moment.

At this moment, hundreds of thousands of killing swords in the void, like the cold moon shining on the earth, attacked and killed quickly!

The little Taoist ignited the power of the killing array with his blood. A sword can open a mountain, and a thought can fall into the sea. Every sword at this moment is a warrior who can kill the peak of Tianxuan realm! Even ordinary fairy king!

The power of the divine sword, which is closely stitched with void, can be imagined how terrible it will be.

"Cut!"

The little Taoist's moon robe fell, his fingers closed together, and with a soft cry, the whole Wuxuan domain began to collapse under his authority.

The mountains and rivers collapsed, and the sun and moon rose together, but collapsed at the same time. The scene was very frightening.

"This old fellow, his disciples are going to tear down his home, but he is still indifferent!"

Taishen couldn't help feeling sorry when he saw that the earth like a paradise was breaking inch by inch.

Countless sword Gang, even the small enchantments laid by the immeasurable strong are a little overwhelmed.

Ye Chen's eyes coagulated, flew wildly, roared, and walked up to him. The sword in his hand was thrown out and shot hard into the sky.

"Sword eight, kill the heart without trace! The fire of Daoling, melt!"

This is the one who cut the sky nine swords

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He has his own confidence, and Ren Feifan and grandpa are his greatest confidence.

"Senior Ren?"

Hearing Ye Chen's words, Taishen frowned slightly, thinking of his predecessor's extraordinary words, but he opened his mouth and said, "at the level of senior, any behavior will have a great impact on this game of chess, so don't bother them about it."

"And all martial arts in the world are afraid of cause and effect. If they see things in the sky by themselves, the evil causes that are already planted will come at any time. The stronger the cultivation is, the more terrible it is to be robbed! Ye Chen, try not to be so."

Ye Chen smiled slightly.

"As the Lord of reincarnation, I am not afraid of cause and effect. If I really want to settle, I don't know how many times I have died."

"It doesn't hurt to have three or five more times."

Taishen still shook his head gently and said, "different, the Lord of reincarnation may not be afraid of the entanglement of cause and effect, but peeping at the mystery of heaven, there will always be other disasters in the future, and I'm afraid no one can save him at that time."

Speaking of this, too God looked at Ye Chen's indifferent eyes, and then looked around at the silent dark area, and had to give up.

The three men turned their steps and walked towards the outside world.

Boom!

Just when ye Chen and others were about to leave, the whole Wuxuan domain burst out with an indescribable strong vitality!

The sky torn by Ye Chen, Zhu Yuan and the little Taoist priest in the previous World War I was mended under the light of seven colors. The crumbling mountains and rivers were restoring their appearance, and even the sun and moon reappeared in the sky.

The injured spirits flapped their wings and sang again, and even the 'watchdog' Baizhang blood lion, which hid in the mountains to heal, was no longer injured.

Roar!

The roar of a lion with full spirit shook the whole dark area, and everything recovered its original vigorous vitality.

"Shut up, kid!"

A voice came from jiutianzhi, and the mighty blood lion shivered instantly and crawled with low eyebrows.

"Master!"

"Master!"

The little Taoist bowed.

Taishen and other three people followed the prestige, and in the void, a human shadow did not know when it had stood still.

But to Ye Chen's surprise, the other party is not an old man, but a teenager, presumably just appearance.

"Time back, good means! No wonder I let my disciples fool around."

God couldn't help sighing when he saw someone coming.

"Is there really such a method? Can we turn the time and space by strength?"

Zhu Yuan on one side asked like a curious baby.

Ye Chen's eyes are slightly narrowed. This technique is somewhat similar to the formula of the universe light God, which is a forbidden technique of the flood and famine.

Although the other party's cultivation of this magic method is much weaker than the Zhou light divine formula, it has achieved good results under the strength of the other party.

Taishen smiled and explained, "Wuxuan domain can be like this because this small world is opened up by him, so all the creatures here are under the protection of his own rules."

At this time, the red mouthed and white toothed 'teenager' in the void said, "old man, what are you doing here again? I don't want to be involved in your cause and effect!"

Different from the little Taoist, this figure, which looks like a teenager, puts great pressure on Ye Chen and Zhu Yuan.

"You are still like this!"

Too God sighed lightly. I haven't seen it for many years, but I took this step.

"Unfortunately, it's not perfect!"

The boy answered.

Ye Chen couldn't help frowning. In his impression, there seemed to be several people like this, one of whom was the holy ancestor of the demon!

It's also like the person in front of me. I look like a teenager, but I don't know how many years I've lived.

"No, you can obviously feel the rotten breath from the demon Saint ancestor, but the person in front of you, in addition to the voice, is a teenager!"

"Even a bone!"

No matter how ye Chen feels, the conclusion is the same.

"You're struggling!"

Too God whispered.

"Hum, talk quickly and fart quickly!"

The young man snorted coldly and immediately said, "this is the last time I can help you. First, don't come to me later. I won't participate in the Lord of reincarnation!"

But the Supreme God revealed the true meaning of it.

"Since the moment you see reincarnation, you have a plan!"

"You are also taking this road. Helping him is equivalent to helping you!"

Ye Chen heard in the clouds, but the boy in the void was impatient and said, "what are you looking for me for?"

With a smile, Tai Shen didn't involve himself too much in this matter, and said:

"Do you still have an impression of the Jue Ding sword in the past?"

The boy whispered, "evil sword and revenge?"

It seems that people's names are searched in the deepest memory.

"The one sealed by that one?"

"Exactly!" Taishen nodded and continued:

"What I want to ask is that the evil dragon soul killing sword of that guy disappeared after the first World War in the past year. Can you see who sealed this sword and where?"

The boy frowned: "evil dragon soul killing sword, you ask what that fierce sword does!"

Ye Chen was delighted when he heard the speech. According to the situation, this person really knew the whereabouts of the evil dragon soul killing sword!

"Aren't you inconvenient to involve our cause and effect?"

Too God asked.

"Er..."

After thinking for a while, the boy opened his mouth and replied, "I don't know who sealed it, but that fierce sword can't be born. You must give up this idea!"

"In the killing hell, I chased all the way, and I also had the same idea to win the sword, but when I saw the mysterious man tearing the space with the force of rules, the terrible smell at that end deterred me!"

Hearing the words, Taishen looked cold immediately.

"Killing God hell?"

"How could someone seal the evil dragon soul killing sword in that realm?"