

Physician 8481

Chapter 8481

The heart of demon Zu Wutian is actually in this woman's hand.

"Lord of reincarnation, I've heard of you for a long time. Hello."

The woman saw Ye Chen coming and smiled slightly.

Her appearance is demonic and beautiful, but at the moment, under the reflection of the demon ancestor's heavenly heart, her appearance is very fierce, and her eyes are also very terrible, which makes people shiver.

Ye Chen was still dumbfounded. Looking at the heart in the woman's hand, she was dumbfounded and speechless.

The woman smiled and said, "don't be surprised or afraid. It's just a deal."

"The son of Jianmen, GUI Chen, was defeated by you in the supreme merit war, seriously injured and dying."

"Mo Zu wudian didn't want to give him up, so he gave his heart as a chip to trade with our Qinglai chamber of Commerce and got a bottle of death blood."

"The legendary god of death is the spirit of the former demon star sea, the king of the sea, and one of the nine gods."

"With that bottle of death blood, I want to return to dust and the son of God can recover."

"But the heart of demon Zu Wutian fell into the hands of our chamber of Commerce."

After hearing the woman's words, ye Chen's eyes contracted for a while, completely shocked.

He never thought that in order to save Guichen, Mozu Wutian made such a great sacrifice and was willing to dig out his heart to trade with Qinglai chamber of Commerce in exchange for a bottle of death blood.

A bottle of death blood is not a drop. I think the energy is also extremely terrible. I really don't know where Qinglai chamber of Commerce got it.

Death is one of the nine gods. If a bottle of death blood is completely absorbed by Guichen, it will be against the sky.

Ye Chen's face suddenly became dignified. When Guichen recovered, what he had to face was definitely a powerful enemy!

"The girl is deacon Liu Xinliu?"

"Yes."

"Do you sell this heart?"

Ye Chen looked at Liu Xin's heart and asked.

Liu Xin giggled and said, "Mr. Ye, we Qinglai chamber of commerce can trade anything, as long as you can afford enough chips."

"Take out your reincarnation Heavenly Sword, the yellow spring map, the iron throne, and someone's holy cup, and I can give you this heart."

Ye Chen shook his head and smiled dryly, saying, "I'll just ask. It doesn't mean anything else."

Liu Xin put away her heart, her palm was spotless, and her skin was still cold and pure.

She picked up the tea cup, took a sip of tea, and said to Ye Chen, "Mr. Ye is coming to our house. I don't know what advice he has. What do you want to trade?"

Ye Chen said, "Miss Liu, Mrs. Su Rong asked me to come to you. She said you were her friend."

As soon as Liu Xin heard Su Rong's name, her face changed. The tea cup in her hand clicked and was directly crushed by her.

Ye Chen felt Liu Xin's breath, and suddenly became cold and even deadly. He couldn't help but feel a chill in his heart, and his palm was slightly clenched and on alert.

Liu Xin's eyes instantly became cold, and she was no longer polite. She stared at Ye Chen and said, "Mr. Ye, are you a friend of Su Rong?"

Ye Chen said, "yes."

Liu Xin said indifferently, "to tell you the truth, I have a little disagreement with Su Rong, which is very unpleasant. Please leave immediately. I don't welcome you here."

Ye Chen was stunned. Unexpectedly, Liu Xin directly ordered him to leave.

"Somebody, send Mr. Ye out!"

Liu Xin's voice was cold, so she directly called the left and right bodyguards to drive Ye Chen away.

Ye Chen was inexplicable. She didn't know what differences had arisen between Liu Xin and Su Rong, but she actually got to this point.

He also wanted to inquire about Lu Hechan's news, but now he had no chance at all.

Ye Feng, who was waiting at the door, was stunned when he saw that ye Chen had been driven out.

"Lord Ye, how is it?"

Ye Feng asked.

Ye Chen smiled bitterly and didn't know how to explain.

He thought of Ye Feng's Qinglai grand ceremony on this premise, and his heart moved and asked, "Ye Feng, you said that three days later, the Qinglai grand ceremony will be held, and the winner of the fight can directly meet Lu Shan, the president of the chamber of Commerce?"

If you can meet the president of Qinglai chamber of Commerce, all problems will be solved.

Ye Feng said, "yes, Lord Ye, do you want to sign up for the Qinglai ceremony?"

Ye Chen said, "if I can sign up, I want to try."

Ye Fengxi said, "yes, yes. Although the Qinglai grand ceremony requires participants to have at least the strength of the later stage of Tianxuan realm, adults, you can pay extra source jade and participate in it as an exception."

Ye Chen's heart widened and said, "it's so good."

At that moment, Ye Feng took Ye Chen to the main city square to sign up.

Because ye Chen's cultivation did not meet the standard, he paid a full 30 pieces of top-grade source jade to be eligible for the competition.

Thirty pieces of top-grade source jade is equivalent to 3000 pieces of bottom-grade source jade, which is a huge sum of money.

Other martial artists in the square looked at Ye Chen with silly eyes.

After all, ye Chen's cultivation is only nine layers of heaven in the hundred yoke realm.

In their eyes, this cultivation and daring to participate in a fight are almost like death.

Next time, ye Chen rested in the camp of the black dragon gang and waited for the Qinglai ceremony to begin.

But when ye Chen was practicing, he suddenly felt a familiar breath coming here!

This breath is none other than Zhu Yuan!

Zhu Yuan and him are too deep in cause and effect to be wrong.

The key is that Taishen and Zhu Yuan have been staying in the hall of silence. Why do they appear here?

At the beginning, he knew that Jiang chanzi was going to attack Zhu Yuan and Taishen, and told Qiu Shengming to let Taishen and Zhu Yuan stay in the silence hall and not leave.

The news of Qiu Shengming should have arrived long ago.

Taishen and Zhu Yuan should listen to themselves. Why did they suddenly leave, and why did they come to Qinglai domain?

Is there any change in this?

No more thinking, ye Chen directly used the wings of freedom to go in one direction!

.....

At the same time, not far from the entrance of Qinglai domain.

A young man's figure staggered towards this side.

The boy's eyes are clear. It's Zhu Yuan.

But at the moment, Zhu Yuan was obviously injured.

When he saw the words "Qinglai domain", his white lips exhaled, and then he went to the guard.

The watchman naturally noticed Zhu Yuan and his eyes were indifferent: "boy, please pay five pieces of inferior source jade. This is the admission fee."

Zhu Yuan was stunned. He didn't know what the source jade was, and he didn't know the rules. The emperor Fenghua elder of the silence hall asked him to come here, but he didn't explain anything else.

"I don't have Yuanyu, can I..."

Before he finished speaking, the guard snorted coldly, "it looks like you don't have it. Since you don't have it, get out of here!" After saying that, I will fight Zhu Yuan.

But at this time, a strong wind surged, and ye Chen's indifferent figure appeared.

"His Yuanyu, I'll come out."

With that, ye Chen held Zhu Yuan, who was about to fall, and asked, "Zhu Yuan, why did you come here?"

In the past, Taishen took Zhu Yuan to the hall of extinction to seek the help of emperor Fenghua. Under the efforts of the latter, he refined a trace of the power of the nine heaven spirit grass and temporarily restrained the devouring of the dark forces in his body.

If we want to completely solve the hidden injury, we can't do it overnight.

Chapter 8482

"Huh? It's the childe!" After seeing the figure, Zhu Yuan's surprise turned into shock, and finally into endless ecstasy. All kinds of emotions intertwined on his face and constantly changed, which was very funny.

"Why are you here?"

"Why are you here?"

Both of them asked.

"You're fine." Ye Chen saw the person in front of him and slightly sensed the injury. It seemed that the person on Jiang chanzi's side had not had time to act, and the reason why Zhu Yuan was in this state was the infection of dark energy without time and space.

Seeing Zhu Yuan's appearance, ye Chen said, "did that dark force invade your body again?"

Zhu Yuan smiled and nodded gently, "well, although the master took me to meet Mr. emperor Fenghua and temporarily refined a trace of the nine heavenly spirit grass power, the overbearing power is still destroying my meridians."

Ye Chen's eyes coagulated. Sure enough, talking so closely, he could naturally see Zhu Yuan's slightly trembling body. In his body, there were two forces opposing at the moment.

Ye Chen deeply realized this feeling. At this time, Zhu Yuan was suffering from the pain of darkness all the time.

"Childe, it's OK. The power of Mr. emperor Fenghua will protect my meridians from collapsing. As long as I find the auxiliary medicine and refine the nine heaven spirit grass, I can completely solve it! The master asked me to come here to find a way to solve it. He said that Qinglai chamber of Commerce has great means, and maybe there is a way to solve it."

Zhu Yuan was puzzled and said, "young master, how did you know I was here? Also, how was the result of the prince's merit war?"

After all, this time he came out to look for medicine, which emperor Fenghua had instructed. It was top secret and no one would know.

"I'm here to deal with something. As for the latter, do you think your son will fail?"

Suddenly, ye Chen seemed to think of something and hurriedly asked, "since you are so injured, why does emperor Fenghua let you come in person?"

This doesn't make sense. Let a seriously injured person look for medicine?

What about God? What about those who annihilate the temple!

"Master, in order to protect me, I haven't rested for a moment for days. I didn't shut up until I woke up."

"The people in the hall of silence seemed to be planning something, and they didn't come with me!"

Zhu Yuan shook his head gently, and said there was nothing wrong. After all, it was the emperor who saved himself with half his life.

Moreover, before leaving, he also injected his own spiritual power into his body for a rainy day.

"Let me see!" Ye Chen put his fingers on Zhu Yuan's pulse, and a sense of reincarnation came. Zhu Yuan's skin was flowing in gossip and Koi, with a trace of black fog steaming!

Hiss.

Hiss.

"Cough!" Zhu Yuan's mouth once again shed a trace of blood.

"The power in your body is integrated with the breath of darkness, and I can't get rid of it. Maybe it's supporting you."

Ye Chen looked at Zhu Yuan, who was pale, and there was a trace of doubt in his heart. That power was as domineering as the dark breath. It was not a move to protect his heart, but rather... A game!

"Mingyu Heart Sutra, copied by celestial Koi, cleanses the mind and stops the fight."

Ye Chen didn't want Zhu Yuan to do this. He directly ran Mingyu Heart Sutra and urged Tianxian Koi to copy it.

Strips of fairy carp with jade luster began to swim around Zhu Yuan, releasing bursts of warm jade like breath.

Nourished by this breath, the game in Zhu Yuan's body gradually calmed down.

But it is only stable. Without his continuous treatment, Zhu Yuan will inevitably relapse.

What should I do?

"Master, isn't that God coffin able to absorb the dark energy?"

In the world of Wu Dao reincarnation, the voice of little Kirin suddenly came, breaking the silence.

Ye Chen was stunned. He didn't expect that little Kirin would suddenly appear. Did this guy succeed in swallowing heaven?

However, Zhu Yuan's injury is more important.

In the past, the God coffin also seemed to absorb the dark energy of autumn Sheng Ming.

In addition, Emperor Fenghua and Taishen in the silence hall should have a good relationship. Why did Zhu Yuan, an injured person, come to Qinglai area alone to contact Qinglai chamber of Commerce?

The existence of emperor Fenghua should have active jade in his hand.

There are too many problems here.

Suddenly, ye Chen's eyes narrowed slightly, looking at the place not far from the entrance of Qinglai domain.

Someone followed Zhu Yuan.

But who could it be?

People in the hall of silence? Emperor Fenghua arranged it?

Or is it the river cicada who doesn't give up?

Or the people of Jianmen? After all, the magic ancestor Wutian appeared here, and there must be a layout.

"Zhu Yuan, come on, come in with me first." With that, he took Zhu Yuan to the territory of the black dragon gang.

After ye Chen left, several figures came out of the darkness one after another.

They took out some source jade and directly handed it to the guard. They took a deep look at the direction Ye Chen left and followed it.

It seems that more than one wave of people followed Zhu Yuan.

.....

Soon, ye Chen took Zhu Yuan to a remote and quiet corner deep in the territory of the black dragon gang.

Surrounded by mountains, there are few black dragon gangs.

Ye Chen pointed with his sword and drew across the air. The sky was like a waterfall, and was cut into a hole several feet wide. In the meantime, the starry river was gorgeous, and the spiritual power was surrounded between the mountains and rivers, which was like a fairyland.

It is the reincarnation of martial arts!

This is after he was blessed by the God tablet

Chapter 8483

Zhu Yuan is also familiar with the desperate situation of his death. He once fought side by side with Ye Chen and suppressed some strong men.

But now the hopeless situation of death, but some are no longer familiar, the sense of dilapidation is no longer there, and the several peaks hidden in the golden light and fog are particularly dazzling.

"Childe, have you completely mastered the desperate situation of death?"

Zhu Yuan was overjoyed at the sight, and his eyes were bright.

Ye Chen smiled, as if he sensed something. He put his hand on Zhu Yuan's shoulder, and the two disappeared in situ.

Soon, two figures also appeared here.

"Ran away?"

In the dark, a hoarse voice sounded, silent for half a moment, and then another voice responded:

"There should be a small world, they didn't run, they were still in place, but we couldn't get close!"

"Wait, the one who told me to wait and see the change before the change broke out!"

"Yes."

...

At the top of the dead end, the little Unicorn sat on the top of the cliff with his legs crossed, and his Crystal Purple hooves poked into the golden fog filled void, which was very enjoyable.

"Oh, here you are, Zhu Yuan!"

The little guy looked back, his eyes narrowed into a slit, in the shape of a crescent moon, and it was smiling.

"You?"

Seeing little Kirin, Zhu Yuan was also a little at a loss. Although he knew something before, it should be the first time to meet formally.

"I... I..."

Just when ye Chen thought Zhu Yuan was a little shy, the guy stammered, "let's fight!"

Little Kirin's smile froze: "you guys are dying of being eroded by the darkness without time and space, and you still want to fight?"

"It seems that the master is right. He's really a martial fool!"

Zhu Yuan scratched his head and smiled, "I heard that your family is very strong, so I can't help but feel a little itchy!"

Little Kirin nodded deeply convinced, "well, I'm very glad that you can have such consciousness. Well, when you recover, I'll fight with you!"

"Seriously?"

Zhu Yuan's eyes shine. Can't beat the childe or a kylin cub?

"Seriously!"

The little unicorn's two claws encircle his chest, and he also responds.

Under Ye Chen's gaze, everyone showed a cunning smile at the same time!

"Well, before that, I'd better help you get rid of this strange dark force."

Ye Chen's eyes were golden, and a divine light shot out from the center of his eyebrows, hitting the void.

Hum!

In the corner of the space where the golden light and fog dispersed, a dark black bronze God coffin floated quietly.

"Hiss!"

Seeing this, Zhu Yuan quickly turned around and closed his eyes. He had seen this strange god coffin, and the unknown thing in the tower also made Ye Chen suffer.

Just a look, can make people blood surging, difficult to suppress the great evil thing!

"Hello."

Little Kirin circled, gently stretched out his claw on Zhu Yuan's shoulder and pulled, "you're too timid, aren't you? It can save your life!"

Sticking out his tongue, he turned into a round little ball. With a flash of purple light, he rushed straight to the God coffin.

The little Kirin sat cross legged like a human, and the little claw didn't forget to beat the coffin under his buttocks, making a stuffy sound.

"Huh?" At this time, Zhu Yuan found that it was still the strange god coffin, but the breath was completely erased. He looked at Ye Chen in surprise. Is the child so strong?

It seemed that he knew Zhu Yuan's idea, and ye Chen also waved his hand: "I'm not so powerful, it's just a coincidence."

"It can be regarded as solving a karma barrier. Little Kirin said it well. Now it is really a baby!"

"The desperate situation of death is stabilized again because the power of the guardian's golden seal doesn't need to be used to suppress this thing."

Ye Chen explained.

"Try it!"

Ye Chen motioned to Zhu Yuan to let him come forward.

Still palpitating, Zhu Yuan's body swept into the void out of his trust in Ye Chen, and his right palm gently rested on the coffin.

Click!

The collision sound of bronze sounded, which was enough to crush the weight of thousands of stars. The dull sound made the little Kirin's ass sitting on the coffin a little hot.

Although he knew that the God coffin had been used by Ye Chen, the fear from the bottom of his heart still made it move its ass.

"Don't worry, nothing will happen."

Little Kirin smiled guilty at Zhu Yuan. It was obvious that he had no confidence in saying this.

"Hmm! Childe won't hurt me."

It was Zhu Yuan, who was a bit of a one-sided martial fool, but his eyes showed a firm color, which also made little Kirin look at him differently.

Hum!

The void was shocked, and the God coffin at the end was actually a corner of the coffin cover slowly moved away.

"Gulu!"

Little Kirin swallowed a mouthful of spit. Although it had looked at it before, it could not see through the nothingness inside, but once again, facing it, the oily fear still lasted for a long time.

Zhu Yuan, however, remained calm.

"That coffin is directly facing the people! Fortunately, the shackles of my heart have been cut off, and I still have the reincarnation holy soul day."

"But what is the origin of this thing? Will it be more distant than the age of the nine gods? If it collides with the tablet of the emperor of heaven, what kind of reaction will it produce?"

"Zhu Yuan's martial spirit should be fearless."

Hum!

A huge phagocytic force was derived, and ye Chen's face turned pale. It was his blood gas losing. At the same time, an inexplicable suction in Zhu Yuan's palm wanted to drain the spiritual power around him!

"Damn!"

He wanted to break free, but found that no matter how hard he tried, it was useless.

"Huh?" Seeing that ye Chen below had no action, Zhu Yuan subconsciously looked back and saw that his son was in his general state at the moment. Although he had the power of many magic weapons, his surging blood was also passing away.

"Childe!"

Zhu Yuan shouted loudly.

"No harm!" Ye Chen shook his head, "this God coffin was prompted by me. Its power can devour the dark breath of time and space in your body, but it will also take away your spiritual power at the same time. Don't worry, it will be fine!"

"Devour the dark power of nothingness!"

Zhu Yuan widened his eyes. How could it be? Even the ancient books contain very little strange energy, which actually exists in this God's coffin!

"No wonder the childe is determined. Can I handle all the things that the nine heaven spirit grass almost can't be saved!"

Although the spiritual power of the whole body continued to pass, the sharp pain in his meridians was also weakening, and even the concise power given by the emperor Fenghua poured into the chaotic coffin.

"Ye Chen, someone is approaching!"

The little Unicorn flew and circled near Ye Chen. It sniffed and said firmly, "it seems that the river cicada is coming!"

"I'll see him later!"

Ye Chen hooked her mouth and smiled. Since the supreme meritorious war, he has obtained the tablet of the God of the heavenly monarch, and naturally he is not afraid of river cicadas.

.....

meanwhile.

On the silent earth, a thin figure sat cross legged, and the waterfall like silver wire naturally fell on the earth, as if adding a touch of vitality to the quiet place of the black dragon gang.

Jiang chanzi's slender fingers were deeply inserted into the soft soil, his arms trembled slightly, his eyes looked at a corner of the void, and whispered, "here, small world?"

Chapter 8484

He clearly felt that ye Chen had appeared on this land not long ago, and there was his breath in the soft soil.

"There are others!"

Jiang chanzi's eyes coagulated, and he vaguely felt that there were several strong smells in the presence, all of which had stepped into the boundless realm.

"Should it not be the person of the Lord of reincarnation, the emperor's family?"

Jiang chanzi got up and patted his hands gently. On the dark red earth, a human figure appeared in front of him. The space was distorted and the human figure was blurred.

"Where's Zhu Yuan? This is the territory of the Qinglai chamber of Commerce. The Qinglai ceremony is not ordinary. If we start here, I'm afraid it will change."

The two shadows in the dark carry the sound.

"Wait and see what happens!"

The hoarse voice responded.

Boom!

Jiang chanzi pushed his palms horizontally, and his seemingly thin body instantly burst out of a cold momentum. A few feet away from him, the space was frozen!

Zheng!

At the center of his eyebrows, a golden awn sprang up. In this quiet place such as the black dragon sect, it lit up the sky like a big sun. In the center of the light, a golden magic pen was carving the avenue.

"Judge's pen, fall!"

Jiang chanzi's body slowly rose, and the golden awn tore through the clouds covered by the blood fog, and everything that was originally hazy became gradually clear.

Not far in front of him, ye Chen's cold face became more visible.

"Sure enough, it's you. I want you to die!"

When the enemy met, he was particularly jealous. When Jiang chanzi saw the visitor, he didn't say much. A cold cry came out, and his consciousness was smashed down.

The golden awn was bright and roaring, and the long silver hair fluttering in the wind fell, spreading into the distance like the Milky way.

At the moment, Jiang chanzi, with the sun on his head and the stars on his feet, is very powerful, like the invincible God of war between heaven and earth.

And the faint sound of death is even more frightening.

His strength is obviously much stronger!

"Can you do it?"

"Reincarnation to heaven, suppress it!"

Ye Chen shouted violently, and his big hand suppressed it from the sky, and the violent reincarnation force erupted.

A vast and boundless holy kingdom of heaven fell from the Air Town, which was the weather of reincarnation.

In the kingdom of heaven, ye Chen's statue stands, surrounded by the glory of rock god, light God and wind god. Behind him, the wings of freedom spread out, which is magnificent.

The momentum of the explosion was unmatched. The whole earth was trembling and buzzing, and the storm rolled up by the red earth was raging.

At the critical moment, there was a shiver in the void, and the judge who had calmed all the pressure turned into a golden light to protect Jiang chanzi's chest, avoiding the scene of being crushed and flesh and blood separating.

"Hahahaha, hahahaha!"

Jiang chanzi laughed wildly. The next second, regardless of his injury, he rushed into the sky, and his golden awn burst into flames, trying to fight back.

"Judge pen, seal the sky!"

The bright golden light shines directly into the sky, pierces the void like a chain, probes into it, and blocks the hundred feet space where he and ye Chen are located.

Poof!

Jiang chanzi could see that the ribs of his bones were constantly gushing blood. As his limbs moved madly, it was gurgling and surging. Blood arrows surged, and he had an irresistible killing power!

Hiss!

Countless blood arrows shot from the ribs directly destroyed the continuous land under the feet, and the earth was shot through. The hole several feet wide was bottomless, and the blood gas was surging, surging with the blood river.

Jiang chanzi's eyes showed crazy color. Even if he was so seriously injured, his blood essence could turn into a killing move and destroy this space.

Hiss!

An endless stream of blood arrows directly penetrated the reincarnation heaven.

"Does this guy use blood as a weapon?"

Ye Chen looked at the guy in front of him. He had never seen someone fighting like this before. The more he was injured, the stronger he was!

Jiang chanzi's breathing became more and more stable, but his only half remnant body seemed strange.

Although half of them turned into white bones, and half of them still had flesh and blood, ye Chen saw at a glance that he was completely different from Fang Cai's appearance, aging a lot, and the breath of life was fading.

At this time, Jiang chanzi was more like a dying old man, but his fierce momentum was very real and did not weaken.

Boom!

The overwhelming force of blood and gas spread, and only the aftermath of the war made the sky move, and the void cracked faintly, as if the twilight had been torn through countless openings, and even the big stars outside the region loomed.

"This guy, spirit and body, doesn't seem to be a person! No, why does this guy have the smell of a witch!"

"What happened in this? Is it related to Hong Chunqiu?"

Ye Chen can't help but be surprised that this guy is a machine without emotion and only knows how to kill.

More importantly, why is this person infected with the smell of a witch?

Is it the layout of the witch?

"Jiang chanzi, is this his bottom card? No wonder Fang is like that!"

From his rapid pursuit, his posture was even more similar to that of Yunmeng city. Although he was thin, he was terrifying. At the moment, he seemed to be a human killing machine.

"This pure sound area is the tomb for you, the dark hell all year round, and the burial of your dirty soul!"

Jiang chanzi had an ugly smile on half of his mouth, and the other half of his face, with exposed gums in blood red, was ferocious.

"It's hard to say whether I'm dead or not, but you must be dead!"

"Kill me, mother sword formula of all things!"

Ye Chen offered up the divine sword and showed the formula of the mother sword of all things. The change of the sword Qi seemed to contain the source gas of the domination of all things. The void in front of the sword tip was constantly torn and collapsed into a black hole.

All existence must return to the black hole, return to the matrix, and be swallowed up!

At this moment, it is Jiang chanzi who wants to devour!

Chapter 8485

The nihilistic sword Qi surged in all directions, and the space that caused the ripples began to distort constantly, annihilating the golden mans of the sealed sky written by the judge Jiang chanzi, and the invisible sword Gang wrapped around it. Even the two immeasurable strongmen who watched the war secretly couldn't help but be moved.

"The existence of the nine layers of heaven in the Baijia realm, before entering the Tianxuan realm, can excite the fight to such a degree that even the void here can open!"

"Our plan..."

"Try to arouse the power of the temple Lord in Zhu Yuan and add a fire while the chaos is in progress!"

"Hmm? Not good. The power in Zhu Yuan's body lost contact and did not respond!"

"What!"

Hum.

A surge of the sword of the master of all things raged, and the space in front of the two immeasurable was blurred, and their hidden bodies almost fell.

"Damn, I have such a strange ability!"

The black clad immeasurable strong man in the void had a stabbing pain in his forearm, which was actually cut off by Ye Chen's sword intention of the mother sword formula of all things. It was exhausted like dry firewood and would break at any time.

"Huh?"

Ye Chen stared at the rear and murmured, "unexpectedly, there is someone waiting. Is it Jiang chanzi's person? Or Wutian?"

He looked at Jiang chanzi, who was forced to retreat by the mother sword of all things. Embarrassed, he was writing against the void at the moment, one by one, nibbling at the black holes.

"It doesn't seem to be the person in the dark empty hall behind Jiang chanzi, and the breath doesn't seem to be the sword gate of the devil ancestor Wutian. Is it the person from the silent hall?"

Since the two strong men in the dark chose to wait and see, it seems that they are not hostile to themselves for the time being, and ye Chen doesn't plan to make a move. At present, we need to make a quick decision and leave with Zhu Yuan!

"Reincarnation sword idea! God Xi cut!"

Ye Chen's right hand holding Shenxi Tianjian was cut off with another sword, and a terrible sword light cut across the sky. The dazzling white light made people blind. A sword completely seemed to break the void of this world, sweep towards nothingness, and countless stars collapsed.

"Who is this boy?"

Seeing such means, the two strong men in the dark were secretly surprised that such forces could threaten them in the infinite. The sword light was too terrible and penetrated the whole earth!

How long is this sword?

From heaven to earth, there is no source!

Hiss!

At this moment, Jiang chanzi's body moved. He wrapped himself in silver and swung out like a zongzi. The judge's pen burst out and paved a golden road under his feet. Ye Chen's destructive sword was actually difficult to break the amazing defense.

"Wuwu breath! It seems that your identity is not so simple."

Ye Chen's eyes coagulated, the wings of freedom expanded, and the speed was fast to the extreme. He rushed into the storm of sword light surging in an instant. The smell of blood colored flame rose in an instant, the sword was vigorous and boundless, and the divine flame danced. The terrible high temperature was enough to burn all life.

Zheng!

In the Golden Avenue, the pen edge turned into a war halberd, and a little cold light directly jumped into the void, beheading Ye Chen.

Boom.

The bloody world turned dark in an instant.

Because, the power of the road driven by the golden light collapsed and was instantly destroyed, even ye Chen's many sword intentions were shattered, and this place seemed to return to the original darkness.

However, it is full of holes.

Whoosh!

"Here!"

I don't know when, ye Chen's body has swept in front of Jiang chanzi with the help of the wings of freedom. Jiang chanzi, who was tightly wrapped in zongzi with a head of silver, only showed half of his face looking at him with a strange smile.

"I should send you on the road!"

Ye Chen's Shenxi Heavenly Sword vibrated, aimed at Jiang chanzi, and cut it with a sword.

Hiss!

Shenxi sword seemed to cut into a mass of air and immediately released its strength. However, ye Chen seemed to have expected it long ago. The left palm was dazzling, and Shenhong ran through the sky.

"The evil dragon kills the Heavenly Sword, and the double swords are chopped!"

Two swords, one left and one right, immediately cut out, and even the void was torn by this huge destructive force. The nothingness was cut into several sections by the sharp sword light, and the sword was raging into the sky, which was very terrible.

Hiss!

A huge head rose into the sky, and the blood gushed like a column at the neck of Jiang chanzi. Seeing this scene, ye Chen subconsciously felt bad.

That smiling face is too weird!

"No darkness, respond to me, blood ghost skill, blade and wing hurricane!"

The indifferent cold drink sounded, and the blood column instantly tore the remaining half of Jiang chanzi's body. The overwhelming smell of blood gas escaping made Ye Chen's throat hot. Somehow, he felt as if he had been swallowed up by some force from no time and space.

"Damn it!"

Ye Chen can't resist and will be crushed into blood mud.

"Master, I'll help you!"

At the critical moment, the world of Wu Dao reincarnation map in Ye Chen's Dantian opened, and the little Kirin spread with the terrifying devouring power of a horn copper coffin.

Hiss!

Two immeasurable strong men outside the battlefield retreated, looking at the surging blood force raging in the void, and couldn't help but smack their tongue.

In that center, even the two of them will be hanged to pieces, right?

"Unfortunately, that boy is also very strong, but he is so unrestrained and too powerful. If this field had not been reinforced by the chamber of Commerce, otherwise this field could be strangled together."

"A big play was staged. I didn't expect that the martial artist on the ninth floor of the Baijia realm could have such an anti heaven ability!"

Boom!

The smell of chaos is scattered in all directions, and the vast earth, even the red soil, is instantly drained by the blood gas, turned into dust, crushed into debris, surging into the wind.

The dim curtain of light seemed to separate a new world. There was silence on this side, but on the other side, everything went to ruins.

Chapter 8486

"How strange!"

Under the ruins, Ye Chen, Zhu Yuan, and little Kirin slowly emerged from the dust. There were Taoist wounds around the body of Ye Chen, the leader. There were thousands of wounds, and each layer of flesh and blood seemed to be carved by the blade.

"Hiss!"

Zhu Yuan and Xiao Qilin were surprised: "no matter how slow it is, you will turn to ashes!"

Ye Chen takes a deep breath, runs Mingyu Heart Sutra, and urges Tianxian Koi to copy and Bagua Tiandan.

Many forces slowly wrapped Ye Chen, repairing his broken reincarnation God body.

Such serious injuries, ordinary immeasurable strong, are afraid to fall.

Fortunately, he was blessed by the tablet of the emperor of heaven, otherwise he was seriously injured.

Bang!

With a dull sound, Jiang chanzi's head fell and rolled not far away from the three people. His ferocious face was still the previous weird smile.

"I also wonder why it is here. Emperor Fenghua deliberately used that boy to lead me to Qinglai domain. It seems that you are the chess piece in the silence hall, Emperor Fenghua's last resort."

At this time, the only remaining head actually spoke.

"Hahaha, so you are also the running dog of the silent hall!"

Jiang chanzi, who originally looked at Ye Chen with a sense of appreciation, was disdainful in his bloody eyes at the moment.

"Is he still alive?"

The little unicorn on the side looked at a talking head, whose eyes had narrowed into a slit, and could not wait to swallow this world.

"Silent hall? Emperor Fenghua?"

Ye Chen slowly opened his eyes, and his eyes were a little confused. Didn't the silence hall save Zhu Yuan and Taishen?

Why does it seem to mean something else in Jiang chanzi's mouth.

Did emperor Fenghua deliberately let Zhu Yuan come to Qinglai area in order to let himself conflict with Jiang chanzi and reap the benefits of fishing.

If so, Emperor Fenghua will treat him as a chess piece.

Ye Chen is a little angry in his heart. He doesn't want to be anyone's chess piece!

Suddenly, Jiang chanzi looked at Zhu Yuan.

"You are the di clan, the pair of teachers and disciples who fight to kill?"

"Emperor Fenghua saved you?"

Jiang chanzi's eyes showed disdain, full of gas, and didn't look like he was going to die.

"It's ridiculous, but I lost this war, and I have to rebuild my flesh. Unfortunately, I can't kill you here today!"

His ferocious eyes stared at Ye Chen and shouted:

"Damn all the running dogs in the hall of silence!"

"If it weren't for you, I wouldn't be like this ghost, Emperor Fenghua, inferior villain!"

Zhu Yuan stepped forward a few steps to break the only remaining head of Jiang chanzi, but it was stopped by Ye Chen.

"Slow!"

Although there was doubt, Zhu Yuan still wanted to listen to his son's words.

Ye Chen's eyes narrowed slightly and asked, "what kind of person is the emperor Fenghua of the silent hall?"

"Why do you hate him so much!"

"Logically speaking, you should hate me more."

Intuitively, the emperor clan who saved Taishen and Zhu Yuan is not simple.

"Hehe, it's all here. Why pretend?"

"This pure sound area is only a abyss away from the dead and secluded land. If it changes in this life, it's just right. He still hasn't given up that power!"

"It seems that you don't know that you have become a pawn until you die. It's sad!"

Seeing the doubt in Ye Chen's eyes didn't seem to be pretending, Jiang chanzi reacted. It turned out that these two people were also used.

"Dead secluded land!"

Ye Chen's body trembled, as if he thought of something in an instant. He met Qiu Shengming before the supreme meritorious war. Isn't it because of the scroll of the holy Qi that Qiu Shengming went to find Jiang chanzi? And Qiu Shengming also said that the clue happened to point to the boundary of this place called the secluded land of death.

"Are you all fighting for the holy Qi scroll?"

Ye Chen feels bad. It seems that this silent hall is not a good thing.

"Saint Qi scroll?"

"Is it... That scroll is sealed..."

This time, even Jiang chanzi was stunned. If it was true, wouldn't he have lifted a stone and hit his foot.

Is it true that the power of the scroll seal is the same as the power that annihilation hall and xuanmie hall competed for before ten thousand years?

A bold idea emerged in Jiang chanzi's heart.

Emperor Fenghua's ambition may want to use scrolls to replace the position of wanxu!

It seems impossible now, but maybe in the future.

"Hoo..."

In the dark, the two immeasurable strongmen of the silent hall saw the curtain fall, and the blood power of the sky dissipated. In the ruins, several human shadows loomed.

"It's Zhu Yuan!"

Hearing the reputation, it was Zhu Yuan.

"Hurry up, act according to the plan, and arouse the power that the hall Lord laid in Zhu Yuan's body. If Zhu Yuan's consciousness is swallowed by the power, it will inevitably cause chaos. The rest will be handed over to the hall Lord. We can't participate in such a battle!"

The black unlimited realm and another unlimited realm strong man beside him kneaded the Dharma seal, and the force of laws broke into the void, taking advantage of the chaotic space turbulence, rushed to the other side of the sky.

"On!"

A loud drink passed through the Qinglai area, and ye Chen and others in the distance also found something.

"It seems to be the middle of immeasurable territory!"

Although it was the middle of immeasurable, the leaked breath was not as sharp as ye Chen's previous existence against the enemy. It was extremely powerful, and this existence was enough to kill.

"Damn it!"

Jiang chanzi on the ground saw his head and shouted hurriedly, as if something terrible was going to happen. Ye Chen had never seen him so flustered.

Chapter 8487

"Huh?"

Zhu Yuan scratched his head: "childe, those two elders are indeed the elders of the silence hall. I have seen them before, but how could they appear here?"

Ye Chen had a faint answer in his heart, and said, "I understand that those two guys have bad intentions. Do you still remember the power that emperor Fenghua gave you before?"

"The one who let me save my life?" Zhu Yuan doubted that emperor Fenghua had indeed given him a strange power before leaving the hall of extinction.

Ye Chen nodded, "that's not a life-saving force. I'm afraid it's the root of the dark forces in Wuwu world."

"However, he did not expect that the devouring power of my divine coffin, while removing the erosion of your dark energy, even this power in your body was also sucked away!"

The two people in the silence hall obviously also felt a trace of something wrong.

"Damn it, something happened. The power of the seal in Zhu Yuan's body couldn't be opened. Fight together and kill Zhu Yuan, and the power in his body will naturally rush out!"

Where did the two of them know that the power in their mouth had long been swallowed by a coffin.

When even if it's about to do something!

Ye Chen's eyes were cold, and he offered the divine sword to destroy them.

But at this time, sudden change!

A burst of crisp footsteps came, but on this endless red soil, it made such a strange sound, step by step exciting.

"It's her! How can such existence appear here?"

The strong man in black and the people around him were preparing to act, but they both trembled when they saw the graceful figure at the end.

"What should I do? Do I have to do it?"

The strong man in the infinite realm in black looked dignified. After a long time, he said, "go away. Since she broke the big plan, we can also explain it to the temple Lord."

"Go!"

As soon as the voice fell, the strong man in the boundless realm in black used his magic to dissipate in this piece of heaven and earth.

Ye Chen didn't catch up, it was unnecessary, but his eyes fell on the woman.

He can feel the strength of the other side.

The mysterious woman glanced at the direction of the two men's escape, and her red lips showed a smile. Then she walked slowly step by step

Direction of Jiang chanzi!

"Jiang chanzi, you are still so noisy. Can't you let me do these things?"

With a little spoiling and complaining, the mysterious woman sighed softly in her words, revealing her soft side.

"As long as the beast of emperor Fenghua can be destroyed, even if it is used by emperor, who killed us in those years..."

Jiang chanzi was a little wronged. In front of this woman, she was as helpless as a child when scolded by adults.

"Shut up, you've been manipulated by others' chess pieces. Is there any reason to say this?"

The woman gently scolded, and immediately the slender jade hand pulled up Jiang chanzi's hair and pulled up the head.

"I'll solve the matter of the silence hall. If it weren't for the problem in the boy's body today, I'm afraid the Qinglai ceremony wouldn't be able to go on! The anger of the Qinglai chamber of commerce is not something we can afford. But the emperor's grace really made a good chess."

The white skirt was especially dazzling on the ruins of the earth. She lifted her eyes and glanced faintly at the void, and finally her eyes fell on Zhu Yuan.

"Boy, it seems that you don't know. It's just a pawn used by Emperor Fenghua!"

Gently shook her head, the mysterious woman no longer made redundant explanations, but Jiang chanzi on the side, seemed to be saying something.

"Oh? Lord of reincarnation?"

With a surprise, her eyes looked at... Ye Chen!

The mysterious woman raised her right palm and slowly put it down, and the stagnant space also flowed again.

"Let's go!"

She looked at the void intentionally or unintentionally, as if she were saying these things there, or as if she were talking to Jiang chanzi.

"Childe, what the hell is going on!"

Until the mysterious woman's breath completely dissipated on this land, Zhu Yuan breathed heavily and relaxed his tense nerves.

"This woman's history is not simple, but she obviously has no intention of shooting at us."

Ye Chen said faintly that if the woman made a move, he would definitely use the palm of the mother of heaven and earth or pull out the emperor's holy knife.

But the other side obviously didn't mean to kill.

At present, the identity of this woman is not important. What is important is that the silence hall is obviously laying out something!

In other words, too God is in danger!

"Zhu Yuan, master Taishen is in danger. It's false that emperor Fenghua saved you. It's true to pull you in!"

"He wants to get some taboo power without time and space. Your appearance is an accident to break the deadlock balance!"

"Oh, if he knows that master Taishen has an imperial seal!"

From the analysis of Jiang chanzi's words, this emperor Fenghua is also a person with great ambition. Once Taishen's emperor seal is known by him, it must be more than just a chess piece.

He will seize the printing!

"Master is in danger!"

Zhu Yuan exclaimed in surprise. Even if he wanted to leave the Qinglai area and go to the silence hall, he was stopped by Ye Chen.

"It's too late to go to the silent hall now." Ye Chen said faintly.

Calm down, Zhu Yuan was also silent. He also understood that his idea was naive, but he did nothing and was unwilling.

Ye Chen got up and saw Zhu Yuan clenching his fists and lowering his head in silence. He didn't notice that the tips of his fingers were embedded in flesh and blood. He gently patted Zhu Yuan on the shoulder.

He has seen through many causes and effects.

The imperial style of the silent hall is not simple, and its strength is also extremely strong.

More importantly, Ji Mie hall and Xuan Mie hall have blood feuds for thousands of years.

"Zhu Yuan, the reason why jimie hall has such a plan is that they failed ten thousand years ago!"

"Their mortal enemy, xuanmie hall, did it."

"These are only hearsay news. After all, the gratitude and resentment of both sides are basically well known in this three no matter area of Qinglai chamber of Commerce."

Zhu Yuan looked up at Ye Chen, "childe, do you have a way?"

"The enemy of the enemy is not a friend?" Ye Chen nodded slightly. It would be dangerous for Taishen to stay in jimie hall for another minute.

Fortunately, the Qinglai ceremony did not begin. Before it began, it happened to be solved.

"Master, do you want to persuade xuanmedian to cooperate with us?" Little Kirin scratched his head. Although it was feasible in theory, what capital did they have to talk to others?

Cooperation is based on mutual complementarity. If one party is too strong, the big fish will eat the small fish.

"What shall we do to deal with xuanmie hall? No, no, it's more dangerous than breaking into xuanmie hall!"

"Naturally we have!" Ye Chen smiled faintly and looked at Qiu Shengming!

According to his speculation, the inheritance recorded in the holy Qi scroll is in the dead world heritage site, and the dispute between the silent hall and the xuanmie hall at the beginning also points to the dead world heritage site not far from the Qinglai domain.

Chapter 8488

As long as there is this possibility, then there is talk!

But what kind of existence is this holy Qi scroll, which allows so many strong people to compete?

Is it from the age of the nine gods?

Zuqi?

Or does it come from no time and space?

"Let's go to xuanmie hall!"

.....

At the same time, xuanmie hall.

Two figures are above the hall.

"In the past war, in order to stop the plot of emperor Fenghua, we ended up with this end. If it weren't for me, sister, you might have gone to wuwuwuspacetime!"

"Even if the general trend of heaven and earth converges, in your posture, no one can stop it. It's all my fault..."

Jiang chanzi walked out of the hall step by step, wearing a long shirt against his straight figure. Although he was thin, he was sharp.

At the moment, he has obviously recovered a lot.

It is not easy for the strong in boundless territory to kill completely.

"When the wound is healed, get back to me quickly. If those old and immortal things are allowed to do so again, I will tear them down myself!"

Jiang Meiyin sighed softly, and came with Yingying's footsteps. Her white skirt was particularly dazzling.

"If it weren't for saving me, I'm afraid the current Hall of silence would no longer exist?"

"Sister, you are so confused!"

Jiang Chanzi smiled bitterly. In that war, the victory party should have belonged to Xuanmie Hall. Unfortunately, the emperor's elegant means were despicable, and captured him as a bait. Jiang Meiyin had an accident in order to save him.

Although Emperor Fenghua was also destroyed, and his cultivation was damaged, his sister's unique demeanor, in order to protect his own life, separated the spirit, resulting in the difficulty of completing his cultivation!

"Give me another chance, and I'll still do it."

Jiang Meiyin didn't care about the younger brother's style at all. Instead, she raised her palm and pinched her fist hard at his forehead.

"Don't mess with me, it will make the path of cultivation behind you more difficult to make up!"

"The supreme meritorious war is over, and the Lord of reincarnation wins. How dare you still want to play with the atmosphere of the Lord of reincarnation?"

"The ancient emperor Yu Huang and Wutian can't kill him, and the witch without time and space can't kill him. Do you think you can?"

Jiang Meiyin warned that she used half the power of her soul to ask several old guys in the dark virtual hall to perform the forbidden art, which saved Jiang chanzi's life. Since then, the two brothers and sisters have been linked together.

As long as Jiang Meiyin doesn't die, Jiang chanzi will be fine.

Jiang chanzi shrugged his shoulders: "I can feel your realm perception. I want to enter the world in the most perfect state to make up for the congenital deficiency. Only in this way can I have the opportunity to impact a higher realm!"

"The general trend of this world is gone. I'm afraid it's hopeless to break here! I also want to go to wuwuwuspacetime..."

"In that case, it's good that my body can get more information for you."

Jiang Meiyin gave Jiang chanzi a white look. He used to be like a murderous God in front of Ye Chen, but now he is as aggrieved as an air bag:

"This time, if I have the opportunity to seize and give up the Lord of reincarnation! Then in time, we will be able to dominate the real world."

Another heavy hammer hit Jiang chanzi.

"How can you say that you almost died under someone else's sword! Do you know how powerful the Lord of reincarnation is!!!"

"Although he is not in Baijia state, his strength is definitely not inferior to many middle-term strong players in boundless state!! the key is that this person has too many cards, and his luck is against the sky!"

Jiang Meiyin looked at her brother unhappily.

"I have to say, he is really strong!"

Jiang chanzi chuckled, restrained his attitude, and said positively.

"What do you think of my strength?" Suddenly, Jiang chanzi asked back.

Jiang Meiyin was stunned. Indeed, although his brother's cultivation was not too terrible, he could fight higher and higher by relying on the unique blood ghost skill passed down from time and space and his own realm understanding!

In this super world, Jiang chanzi can generally retreat from the whole body unless he meets the level of Emperor Yu, Emperor Mo Zu Wutian, Ren Feifan, and tiannv.

That's why Jiang Meiyin seldom cares about her brother for so many years. To say something incredible, the world is so big that he can go there.

But now, it's really incredible that he was forced to explode by a martial artist in the Baijia realm and led himself to show up to escape.

"What do you think of the reincarnation Lord?" Jiang Meiyin asked.

Jiang chanzi shrugged his shoulders. "His methods are emerging in endlessly. If I didn't sacrifice the flag with blood at last, I wouldn't have done anything at all!"

"The fact is that he survived after I did so."

"My blow, even if it was the strong man in the middle of wuliangjing who took it directly, was either dead or disabled, but he looked like a nobody."

Jiang chanzi mentioned Ye Chen, full of recognition of the strength of this enemy.

"Moreover, the reason why I fight against the Lord of reincarnation is that he is extremely important to our layout!"

Jiang chanzi looked at his sister and then explained, "do you still remember the field that the master gave me?"

"Devour the field?" Jiang Meiyin knew something about it. In order to make up for the secret there, Jiang chanzi's master created a city, which is now Yunmeng city.

The strange field hidden under his mansion is contaminated with nothing, which can devour thousands of ways and have no solution!

"The old man said well and gave me a chance, but he knew that he couldn't even take away the things in it!"

Jiang chanzi didn't have a good way: "I've studied for countless years, but I can only add that breath and hide it."

"I'm not inferior to others because of my talent. Even the master said, let me give up. At first, I didn't believe it, but later I believed it."

"That prohibition is like a custom-made one. No one can take it except that guy!"

Chapter 8489

Jiang chanzi also wanted to open up: "I chased him, and more importantly, in order to verify my guess, the God coffin that cut my body in half!"

"The opportunity in the forbidden area is the coffin. As soon as he appeared, it ran away with him. Isn't it amazing, like someone put it there for him to take away!"

"In the back, my self explosion, also the power of the God coffin and reincarnation, swallowed all the killing opportunities of my blood ghost skill!"

Jiang chanzi smiled, "therefore, I firmly believe that the Lord of reincarnation is the person we are looking for!"

"No matter whether it invades the reality, the flame guarded by the moral God will be variable, that is to say, we are waiting for the time of ten thousand years!"

Jiang Meiyin curled her lips. "According to the rumors, where there is the Lord of reincarnation, it must be the destruction of life. Countless dead people make wedding clothes. How do you know you won't be one of them?"

Jiang chanzi patted his chest and said, "if you don't die, I won't die!"

"The Lord of reincarnation is really as divine as you say?" Jiang Meiyin couldn't help thinking of that figure in her mind.

"This time, perhaps our general trend is about to rise!"

Jiang chanzi nodded softly, "don't underestimate him. I believe that before long, the Lord of reincarnation will come to his door."

"If he really has such a layout..." Jiang Meiyin paused, and didn't finish her words. She said, "wait until he comes!"

Before the words fell, several figures appeared on the boundary of xuanmie hall.

The branches swaying countless fallen leaves were trembling on the sides of the two brothers and sisters, but they could hear very clearly at such a distance.

"Ye Chen visited xuanmie hall and asked the hall Lord to show up!"

Jiang chanzi laughed, "look, what did I say?"

Jiang Meiyin stared at her brother angrily: "this guy, I want to see if it's as divine as you say!"

In an instant, dozens of people gathered, and in front of the Mountain Gate Hall of xuanmie hall, in the seemingly silent and ordinary air, it was stagnant and shrouded in killing intent.

The fly never buzzed its wings, nor did the spirit beast dare to get close for half a minute.

Zhu Yuan stepped out a few steps, arched his hands and said, "we come to visit, and please see the Lord of xuanmie hall!"

As soon as he finished speaking, a loud cry came:

"Who dares to disturb the hall Lord Qingxiu!"

When ye Chen saw someone take a hundred steps and take a step, he came from the sky. The strong breath paved the surface, and Zhu Yuan was in full readiness.

The elder of the outer gate of xuanmie hall glanced at Ye Chen and Zhu Yuan and found that their accomplishments were not high, so he shouted loudly:

"Dare to be presumptuous in front of xuanmie hall!"

"Death!"

The elder of xuanmie hall slapped out several palms in succession, and the surging wind was raging, and the storm surged around, but it was rolling up the thunder all over the sky and unloading towards all directions.

Ye Chen waved his big hand, and the power of the Iron Throne gathered and dissolved in an instant!

The elder of the xuanmie hall instantly felt something wrong, communicated behind him, and in an instant, several figures appeared.

Ye Chen smiled. He had already felt several eyes watching in the dark. They came to the door to seek cooperation, but they couldn't show any strength. Entering the mountain gate was a dead end.

"Everyone is here, let's start!"

Ye Chen said faintly.

"Who are you?"

The head of the old man's eyes are very ethereal, which is rare in this turbid world. His body is very tall, standing among the people, like standing out of the crowd.

Ye Chen stepped forward and said in a deep voice, "next ye Chen, come to visit the Lord of xuanmie hall and discuss important matters!"

"Huh? Just rely on your baijiajing boy?"

In the Presbyterian group, an old man in royal clothes had a gloomy look in his eyes and a sad smile. Previously, the outer sect elder stood silently aside. It was obvious that the weakest strength of the dozen people present was in the early days of limitless territory.

These people are undoubtedly the core combat power of xuanmie hall!

"There are more than a dozen strong people in the boundless realm, and many in the later period of the boundless realm. It seems that the xuanmie hall is not weak." Ye Chen was secretly surprised. Fortunately, he didn't go to the silence hall to ask for trouble on a whim. If he could play chess under such a lineup, the emperor Fenghua would also have some means.

The old man in royal clothes seemed not to want to say more, but directly grasped it with five fingers, and a dark sword gathered in the void!

Then, cut off with a sword!

How dazzling this sword is!

Ye Chen looked up a bit, but this blow was too weak for him!

The next second, Yan Shen's blood burned, and ye Chen urged Zhao Wu Lingyu to turn into a golden bell shield to protect the whole body.

This sword was cut on the shield, and the shield didn't move!

And this sword, broken!

At this moment, the Presbyterian group was silent for a few minutes.

"Predecessors, I'm here for nothing else. The enemy of the enemy is a friend!" Ye Chen smiled, "I have something, which may destroy the emperor's elegance!"

Originally, he was afraid of Ye Chen's defense. Hearing Ye Chen's words, the old man in royal clothes even laughed: "boy, don't flash your tongue in the wind, really want to talk about cooperation, let the people behind come!"

Echoing laughter rang out one after another, but there was no excessive sarcasm. The elders of xuanmie hall were not mediocre, but also saw that ye Chen and others were not simple, and would not easily make enemies before they knew each other's identity.

Ye Chen looked at the old man in black, with his eyes opposite each other. The air was frozen at this moment.

"Give up, boy, old crane is not embarrassed with you. Naturally, our group of old guys will not rely on their identity, but you need to give an account of breaking into the sect!"

The meaning of the old man in royal guards is very obvious. Show your identity!

If it's really not simple, then there is still room for things to turn around. If it's just to make trouble, I'm afraid the word 'confession' is only life for life?

He Lao, who was respected by everyone, never spoke, but his ethereal eyes were as sharp as a blade, pointing directly at Ye Chen.

"Boy, don't you think the blow just blocked is all my strength? My xuanmie hall is not a place where anyone can be wild!"

The old man in royal clothes stepped forward and stood side by side with the old crane. Ye Chen didn't respond, and his words became colder and colder.

Xuanmie hall gave them face, but if the other party can't bring anything, then we'll talk again!

"Elder, how dare you ask about the xuanmie hall?"

Ye Chen asked faintly with her hands behind her.

"Don't play these clever tricks to alienate. Old crane is a noble man and doesn't want to see such a young man as you!"

"How dare you... Presumptuous?"

The Royal elder snorted coldly. As soon as his voice fell, his body was like a ghost.

Therefore, other elders also stood with a smile, and took this opportunity to beat Ye Chen, or to show the details of xuanmie hall. If this boy really has no support, this blow will take his life!

With a wave and a click of the Royal elder's arm, the heaven and earth collapsed. Even ye Chen was as fragile as the sky and the earth in his eyes.

Chapter 8490

Everyone in the xuanmie hall elder group was stunned, and many people said falsely: "Lao Xu's cultivation is a step closer, not far from the boundless later stage!"

The moment when the Royal elder shot, it seemed that he had interfered with the passage of time. He was in high spirits, as if he were young and proud of the world. The palm wind produced a myriad of rays, and the stabbing people couldn't open their eyes.

Zhu Yuan, Xiao Qilin and others all turn pale in an instant. This is not a joke, but a real means of killing. We want to kill Ye Chen!

"Master!"

"Childe!"

Several people are desperate to rush forward to block, although Ye Chen has an invincible posture in the same realm, he can also kill many ordinary immeasurables.

But the guy in front of him is a real strong man!

Ye Chen turned his back to the three people and gently waved his hand to stop them. Facing the blow that could break the mountain moon, he calmly stepped out.

"Well come!"

At the moment when the three word roar sounded, ye Chen's whole body flashed a subtle rhythm, and the old crane's eyelids, headed by xuanmie hall not far away, trembled.

Boom!

The light burst into the sky, and the fierce and unparalleled breath pressed the sky low for a few minutes. The gloomy sky was in the hands of the Royal elder.

Ye Chen doesn't talk nonsense, and Da Qian Chong Lou Zhang shows it.

Bang!

In an instant, like heaven and earth against each other, huge energy poured into the sky, breaking out the power enough to shake the strong in the middle of immeasurable territory, and directly tearing up the space that has always been known for its stability.

Click!

At the center of the collision between the two powers, the force of terror formed a whirlpool like force field, devouring the boundless space.

But as a result, ye Chen did not fall, and still stood there!

Just a little pale!

The Royal elder was stunned, and even the elder group behind him was stunned. They couldn't accept this scene.

If it were any one present, even the detached old crane, would not choose to shake this palm so positively!

They looked at Ye Chen in disbelief. He was a monster. How could there be a hundred Jiajing cultivator who went against the sky to this level?

"Daqian Chonglou palm, if the other party is the Lord of reincarnation, Lao Xu won't lose wrongly."

All along, the silent crane shook his head gently and said hoarsely.

With shriveled white lips and a thin body, the old man's eyes are extremely impressive. This is him