

## Urban Medical 661

Chapter 661: Not qualified

Elder Zhou's pupils dilated, and just about to say something, a icy meaning covered his whole body, and in the next second, he found that a sword had fallen firmly on his neck.

As long as Ye Chen does it, he will definitely die.

He could feel that Ye Chen's aura just now was completely different from now, as if he had changed.

But of course, he is not qualified to resist now that he is seriously injured.

The disciples of Northern Xuanzong around him were extremely quiet.

Resist? What are they resisting!

Even Elder Zhou is invincible, who can resist!

The key sect master and the rest of the elders all went to the secret realm of Kunlun Xu, and currently only Elder Zhou is in charge of the sect.

Bei Xuanzong never thought that someone would do something at the sect!

For many years, no one!

Sanxiu and Xiaozongmen are not qualified to move Beixuanzong, and Dazongmen disdain to deal with Beixuanzong, so Beixuanzong has always been extremely safe.

Unexpectedly, today, this devil will come.

Elder Zhou stared at Ye Chen firmly, and said: "Ye Chen, even if you kill me, this matter will still be attributed to the medical gods. At that time, your medical gods master must bear it! You! Have thought about the consequences!"

Ye Chen sneered, the sword in his hand moved slightly, and a trace of blood leaked from Zhou Elder's neck.

Once it gets closer, the aorta must break!

No doubt he will die by then!

"Are you threatening me?" Ye Chen sneered, "I'm sorry, I'm really not afraid of threats, even if your Northern Xuanzong is attacking me, Ye Chen, so what? To be honest, you little Northern Xuanzong, I really don't see it. Come on, if it weren't for your master who humiliated me back then, I wouldn't have done this to you."

"Now, I should also send you on the road."

After the words fell, Ye Chen's true energy condensed, and just about to cut it off with a sword, a figure swept out of Beixuanzong.

"stop!"

It was a woman who was talking.

The woman has a graceful figure, a red dress, a breath of breakthrough surging on her body, and her face is a little paler.

Obviously, the opponent just broke through.

Ye Chen raised his head subconsciously. He vaguely found that the other party and Bai Libing had some imagination, and he knew the identity of the other party without guessing.

Bai Lixiong that Kunlun Xu's wife Mu Wanning.

Mu Wanning stared at Ye Chen with cold eyes, and said every word: "Elder Zhou is the elder of my Northern Xuanzong. He has a special status. Please be merciful to my little brother."

Elder Zhou saw that Mu Wanning had broken through, and a glimmer of hope ignited in his eyes. He hurriedly said: "Elder Mu, this kid wants to kill Northern Xuanzong, please act quickly!"

Mu Wanning is the youngest elder of the Northern Xuanzong, and her strength is much stronger than herself.

If the opponent makes a move, maybe they can really win Ye Chen!

Mu Wanning nodded: "Don't worry, Elder Zhou, we Beixuanzong is not a cat or dog that can be bullied."

In the next second, a long sword with chills appeared in her hand, and the Holy King Realm aura on her body was even more released.

She naturally did not find Bai Lixiong in the distance, because Ye Chen was afraid that Bai Lixiong would be affected by the fighting atmosphere of the two, and moved Bai Lixiong to 100 meters away in advance.

Ye Chen looked at Mu Wanning interestingly, and said lightly: "If I'm not mistaken, you should be from China, don't you miss those people in China?"

As soon as Ye Chen's words fell, Mu Wanning's murderous face showed hesitation.

"There is so much nonsense when death is imminent! Now that I am out of customs today, let you feel the true strength of Northern Xuanzong!"

In the next second, the wind was violent, and Mu Wanning disappeared in one step, carrying his sword towards Ye Chen.

Seeing that a sword was about to penetrate Ye Chen's body, Bai Lixiong's voice suddenly sounded:  
"Wanning! Don't shoot against Mr. Ye!"

As soon as these words came out, Mu Wanning's delicate body was stunned, her beautiful eyes widened, her long sword turned over to stabilize her figure, her eyes shot in one direction fiercely!

She thought it was her own auditory hallucinations, but she didn't expect that when she saw her, a dreamy figure appeared.

"how is this possible....."

Mu Wanning subconsciously covered her mouth, her eyes gradually turned red, and a wave of bitterness and longing came like a tide!

She never thought that she could still meet her husband!

I thought Kunlun Xu and Huaxia were like a line of life and death, isolating everything!

"Wanning!"

Although Bai Lixiong was a man of iron and blood, he was once a general of a country, but he was also a body of flesh and blood. The depression in his heart broke out completely, and even regardless of his injury, he took three steps and made two steps to Mu Wanning's body with both hands. Hold tightly.

The touch of the skin made them completely sure that everything is true!

At this moment, Elder Zhou and everyone in Beixuanzong were dumbfounded.

Elder Mu unexpectedly embraced a Chinese ant?

Are you kidding me?

In their eyes, Mu Wanning was extremely cold, killing people without blinking, and she had never seen her be intimate with any man.

At this moment, he hugged tightly with a strange man.

The key is crying!

After embracing, Mu Wanning woke up and said excitedly: "Why are you here in Kunlun? Where is Bing'er? Is it possible that Bing'er is also in Kunlun?"

Bai Lixiong shook his head: "I came alone, Bing'er is still in the capital, why did you leave without saying goodbye?"

Mu Wanning hesitated for a few seconds, but noticed Bai Lixiong's left hand injury, and said coldly, "What happened to your hand, who did it?"

Bai Lixiong smiled and said, "It's nothing, Mr. Ye has already cured me."

Even so, Mu Wanning's gaze was still directed at the few living gatekeepers.

As the elder of the Northern Xuanzong, she naturally knew that this was the technique of the Northern Xuanzong, but the few guarding disciples had a trace of fear in their eyes.

The truth will be known.

Her whole body suddenly fell cold: "No one is qualified to move my family, even those of Bei Xuanzong!"

After the words fell, the ice sword in her hand shook gently, shooting out countless ice sword intent.

The sword intent tore everything through, cut through the air, and directly locked the goal of the goalkeeper disciples.

They subconsciously wanted to run but found that it was too late. The long sword penetrated their bodies and turned into a blood mist on the spot.

Seeing this scene, Ye Chen's eyes shrank slightly.

He didn't expect Bai Lixiong's wife to be so powerful.

This is at least above the Holy King Realm! It may even be the peak of the Holy King Realm!

This is already considered a top powerhouse in the little Bei Xuanzong.

After Mu Wanning finished all this, her eyes fell on Ye Chen again, and she bowed slightly: "Mr. Ye, I was offended just now. Please calm down your anger. As for the elder Zhou, you just do it. No one in Beixuanzong will say No! If you don't do it, I will erase it too!"

Elder Zhou almost spit out blood when he heard these words. Who would have thought that the genius elder of Northern Xuanzong would collude with outsiders and act against Northern Xuanzong!

Chapter 662: Deep crisis

Ye Chen sneered, no longer hesitating, the sword in his hand slid gently, blood sprayed, and the hideous head of Zhou Elder fell to the ground like this.

Mu Wanning nodded with satisfaction, and then looked at the group of living North Xuanzong disciples: "Now that Elder Zhou is dead, you should understand how to do it. Everyone kneels for me, starting with blood, heaven and earth. Vow to guard today's secrets. If you don't do this, don't blame me for sending you on the road personally, regardless of my feelings!"

When the cold words fell, everyone changed their colors. Under pressure, they could only kneel down and swear by the way of heaven. If they violated it, their souls would be destroyed! Never stand up forever!

This is almost the most poisonous oath for cultivators, and they dare not violate it at all.

After doing all this, Mu Wanning looked at Ye Chen and Bai Lixiong, and made a gesture of please: "You follow me."

Ye Chen shook his head: "North Xuanzong, I won't go in and sit, I have something else."

"Besides, you two have not seen each other for a long time. I don't want to be a light bulb."

Hearing these words, Mu Wanning's face turned red. She could see that her husband respected and valued this young man.

She also knew that this man helped her husband.

The invitation is just to express gratitude, but at this moment, what she wants to do more is to linger with her husband and understand what has happened to each other for so many years.

"Mr. Ye, Wanning knows Kunlun Xu better, maybe she can be of some help to you." Bai Lixiong said, and then explained to Mu Wanning, "Wanning, Mr. Ye is the God of War in China, if it were not for Mr. Ye, Bing'er and I would not know how many times we had died. No matter what, Mr. Ye would be our own, and I would have believed it completely."

Mu Wanning nodded, looked at Ye Chen, and said curiously: "I wonder where Mr. Ye is going to be so anxious?"

Ye Chen didn't talk nonsense, and said: "Qingxuanfeng."

Hearing these three words, Mu Wanning was slightly surprised: "According to legend, this Qingxuanfeng is the land of the descendants of Lin Qingxuan, who is a master of medicine, and countless powerful people went to Qingxuanfeng to seek advice. Unfortunately, the formation of the mountain gate is rarely opened. If Mr. Ye is looking for Lin Qingxuan's descendants, it will be a little troublesome."

"Also, Qingxuanfeng has been unstable recently. There is a path that must be passed through. The bones are piled up all the year round. It is said that there are a group of strong men standing there waiting for rabbits, hunting and squeezing strong men and seizing treasures. Many forces have some influence on that place. Resentment."

"If Mr. Ye is willing to wait, I will arrange everything and go to Qingxuan Peak with Mr. Ye."

Ye Chen naturally couldn't disturb the two of them, and shook his head: "No, I can go alone."

Mu Wanning became more surprised, her strength was naturally felt by this young man.

There is a huge gap between the two, and if he can help himself, Mr. Ye will definitely be extremely safe.

If it wasn't for the other party's rescue of Bai Lixiong, she wouldn't do it.

But this young man refused without hesitation?

Is this going to find death?

Mu Wanning didn't force it. After thinking of something, she went directly to the Northern Xuanzong, and even pulled out a horse full of flames.

The horse is full of aura, obviously a tamed spirit beast mount.

"Mr. Ye, this horse is a mount given to me by the master. It is useless for me to retreat all the year round. Then give it to Mr. Ye, so that I will get a bit faster when I reach Qingxuan Peak. This is the only thing I can do for Mr. Ye. made."



Ye Chen didn't refuse this time. What he lacks now is a fast mount.

If it wasn't that the blood dragon hadn't been completely substantive, otherwise he would have been flying into the sky long ago, the distance of Qingxuanfeng was just a blink of an eye.

Ye Chen stepped onto the steed, the flame burst, and went straight down the mountain.

Mu Wanning looked at the direction Ye Chen was going, and curiously asked Bai Lixiong, "This person is really a weird person. What kind of God of War is he? Only in a mere sacred land can become the God of War in China? By the way, how did Elder Zhou get injured? Yes, Mr. Ye obviously does not have this strength."

Bai Lixiong looked serious and said very seriously: "Wanning, don't be deceived by Mr. Ye's breath. This week, the elder was injured by Mr. Ye. He didn't even have the power to fight back. Also, a few days ago, Dozens of strong men from the Huaxia Blood League took action against Mr. Ye, but they were all beheaded by Mr. Ye! The \*\*\*\* scene is still a nightmare to me."

"Mr. Ye cannot be measured by strength at all."

When Mu Wanning heard Bai Lixiong's words, she took a breath, her eyes filled with terror and surprise.

Could it be that she really missed it?

...

Below Qingxuanfeng Mountain.

The sun is scorching.

Ji Lin took two strong Ji family rushes overnight, and was finally about to arrive.

Regardless, whether father can continue to live depends entirely on her.

She had prepared for the worst, even if Lin Qingxuan's descendants refused to take action, she would tie people up.

Anyway, when the sky fell, Ji's family was on it.

I don't know how my sister is progressing there. Ye Jitian, who was born out of nowhere, has heard of it several times. The name of the other party is almost a nightmare for most of the Kunlun Xuzongmen.

Extremely powerful! Swordsmanship can reach the sky! I don't know the depth of cultivation! God Thunder! Yulong! Extremely mysterious!

This is Ye Sutian's impression in Ji Lin's heart.

Ji Lin suddenly thought of Ye Chen, who was extremely embarrassed in China.

She shook her head helplessly: "Ye Chen, this kid is also surnamed Ye anyway, why is the difference so big? One was almost killed by a strong man in the separation and reunion realm in China, and the other has been killed by a strong man in the holy king realm in Kunlun."

"The two are about the same age, it's really hard to say in comparison."

"But Ye Chen is Kunlun Xu's famous Fangen, I shouldn't have such expectations for him, anyway, he is definitely not worthy of my sister."

Just as Ji Lin was muttering to himself, the two Ji family powerhouses stopped.

"Miss, I feel something is wrong."

Ji Lin's small body stood up straight for an instant, his eyes narrowed slightly, staring at everything around him.

The breath on the body is even more released.

Her cultivation base is in the holy realm, she is a devil at her age, after all, she is not even thirteen years old.

"Be careful, I heard from my sister, Qingxuanfeng is not easy, we also found many skeletons along the way. It is estimated that someone is staring at us in the dark."

Ji Lin's spiritual consciousness was released, and he walked forward.

Before taking a few steps, three bursts of air suddenly hit!

In the next second, they seemed to be locked!

Three rapid red lights swept across in front of him.

The two Ji family powerhouses hurriedly guarded Ji Lin's body while offering weapons in their hands!

Ji Siqing has explained that even if they die, Ji Lin can't make any mistakes!

Seeing that the red light was about to fall, the weapons in the hands of the two shot directly!

The golden light filled the sky, the sword aura soared!

Chapter 663: People you shouldn't meet!

"Tear!" A tearing sound suddenly sounded!

Then, those three red lights were cut off mercilessly!

The two sighed, and it seemed that the red light had no power.

But soon, their faces changed!

The cut red light turned into silk threads and covered it!

Almost instantly, it turned into a red net covering the sky and the sun!

"not good!"

The two rushed toward the red net, trying to break open!

"Miss, you quickly quit, this place is very strange."

The two of them no longer hesitated, and forced out their blood, their aura rose to the extreme.

Jianmang almost turned into a hundred-zhang long sword, which was about to touch the red net!

An invisible formation actually swept over!

They found that under the red net, all the true energy could not be displayed!

"how is this possible!"

The expressions on their faces completely solidified.

be cheated!

These three red lights are traps from the beginning!

They wanted to evacuate, but found that it was too late.

The red net kept shrinking, and it completely trapped the two inside.

Then the bodies of the two of them fell heavily to the ground.

Fortunately, Ji Lin noticed something was wrong at the beginning, and kept retreating towards the back!

With such a killing intent, coupled with such a strong but imperceptible formation, who can hide it!

"Miss, go!"

The two roared.

Naturally, Ji Lin would not take into account the lives of the two of them. There was a real flow under his feet, just about to leave!

But found that the ground in all directions suddenly cracked.

Then, an invisible wall of air condenses!

"Go away!"

Ji Lin's eyes were so cold that he slashed away with a sword.

Sword Qi Ling Ran, killing intent!

But when the violent sword aura touched the qi wall, it disappeared completely, with no effect at all!

"This formation... turns out to be the lost ancient Conferred God formation! Who are these people!"

How can Ji Lin calm down!

She was born in Ji's family and naturally understands more than anyone.

Ancient Conferred God Formation is an formation in ancient books, which was considered a tasteless in ancient times, because its only function was to block the breath and true energy of the practitioner.

At that time, the strong were like clouds. In the eyes of the top strong, this formation could be broken in minutes, so it gradually disappeared.

But this ancient Conferred God Formation is useless to top powerhouses, but it has enough deterrent power for them!

At this moment, Ji Lin feels infuriating as if being pulled away!

This kind of powerlessness is hard to suffer!

Regardless of everything, Ji Lin took out a rune in his hand!

This was given to her by Ji Siqing, at the critical moment, at least she could escape.

But she hadn't fully activated the formation, and a black light swept over!

With a sound of "ding!", I saw a long sword penetrated the rune in her hand, and even more severely nailed the rune to a tree.

At the same time, the five figures walked out of the darkness.

The head was a young man, holding a folding fan in his hand, looking like a gentleman.

The young man's arm is even more tattooed with an ancient word formation!

When seeing this young man, Ji Lin and even the other two strong Ji family faces pale!

This young man, they know!

It was Bai Zhanyuan, a genius mage who was wanted by Kunlun for almost five years!

Bai Zhanyuan's awakening formation at the age of six was even more adopted as a closed disciple by the leader of the Kunlun Virtual Array League!

You can kill people at the age of ten!

At the age of fifteen, he cracked an ancient ruined formation! Kunlun is famous!

At the age of twenty, he became the youngest elder in the history of the alliance.

The road to genius is unparalleled.

Even his sister Ji Siqing admired this man.

At least in the field of formation, almost no one in Kunlun Xu can shake it!

The original way of being strong, but when Bai Zhanyuan was twenty-five years old, a huge turn took place.

Bai Zhanyuan stole the legacy of the Kunlun Virtual Array Alliance, and even killed a thousand people with the formation!

Overnight, the top genius has become a heinous demon!

The murderous name back then is very similar to Ye Xitian today!

Ji Lin had no idea that Bai Zhanyuan had actually appeared here.

Naturally, they couldn't stop the formation of such evil people!

Soon, the surrounding formation air wall kept shrinking, and Ji Lin only felt that the blood had solidified, and he was even more immovable.

"Damn it!"

Bai Zhanyuan and the other four made a smile.

One of the long-haired men shook his head: "Today the quality is not very good, so only three holy states stepped into this place. Is it possible that Qingxuanfeng is not attractive to those strong in Kunlun Xu?"

"Boss, what do these three people do?"

The two strong men of the Ji family heard these words and said angrily: "Bold! Do you know who is standing behind us! I advise you to release us as soon as possible, otherwise you will be at your own risk!"

The words were extremely cold.



The long-haired man smiled, walked up to the strong Ji family who was talking, and said lightly: "You talk a lot. Although you don't know who is standing behind you, do you think I care?"

The words fell, the long-haired man suddenly stretched out his hand, a faint air current surrounds!

In the next second, a palm slapped on the man's heavenly spirit cover!

In an instant, the breath of death enveloped.

It turns into a blood mist on the spot, and the dead can't die again.

The long-haired man looked at another Ji family strong under the red net: "Do you have anything else to say?"

"No..." The remaining Ji family expert panicked completely.

"If not, then I will send you on the road!"

The long-haired man patted it again with a palm of blood, and his whole body was covered with blood.

The blood made him hideous.

The killing made him crazy.

In just two seconds the two strong Ji family fell!

Only Ji Lin was left.

At this moment, Ji Lin's face was extremely pale, she knew the methods of these people.

They can see the special identity of their own at a glance, so the two of them have no value.

After finishing all this, the long-haired young man came to Bai Zhanyuan's side: "Boss, what you asked me to do is already done."

Bai Zhanyuan nodded, the folding fan in his hand swayed slightly, and then his eyes fell on the stiff little girl not far away.

"Let's say, where are you from, what can you give me, I can consider giving you a good way to die."

His voice is very flat, repeating an extremely common thing.

Chapter 664: Who the \*\*\*\* is it!

Ji Lin knew that she had no choice. She calmed down and thought about all the plans to escape, but found that she was powerless at the moment.

Who would have thought that Bai Zhanyuan, who trembled Kunlun, would be here!

"I know your identity, but I still want to warn you. I belong to the Ji family. If you move me, my sister Ji Siqing will get angry. You cannot bear her anger."

"Also, as the big family of Kunlun Xu, the Ji family will be very troublesome if they get involved."

"Bai Zhanyuan, you should have a scale in your heart that can be measured."

Bai Zhanyuan's eyes shrank slightly when he heard Ji Jia, and Gu Jing Bubo's face finally had a wave of waves.

He closed the folding fan in his hand: "Now that you know your identity, then you can take out what I am interested in. The Ji family is in a good position in Kunlun Xu. You always have some treasures."

Ji Lin held his breath, the most precious thing in her was the golden pill that Ji Siqing gave her.

But the golden core is used to trade with Qingxuanfeng's people. Once it is taken out, what will happen to father's life?

She gritted her teeth and shook her head and said: "I am just a little girl who passed by here accidentally. What do you think the Ji family will give me?"

Bai Zhanyuan smiled, his smile looked very kind: "Little sister, lying is not a good habit."

When the words fell, Bai Zhanyuan's slender fingers suddenly moved, and the fingers were pinched, as if two hands were condensed in the air!

The virtual hand gently shook Ji Lin, a golden light flickered!

That Ji Siqing's golden pill was thus suspended in front of Bai Zhanyuan.

Bai Zhanyuan stretched out his hand and took the pill in his palm: "Not bad, this is the ancient pill. It can be said to be our biggest gain this month. Little sister, it seems that your status in the Ji family is not low."

"But a pity, you already know my existence, I can't let you live."

Bai Zhanyuan accepted the pill and showed a cold smile.

At this moment, Ji Lin felt that smile seemed to be the smile of death.

She was cold all over, her pink fists clenched tightly.

She even thought about how angry her sister would be when she knew she had an accident!

Maybe the entire Kunlun Xu will be in an earthquake!

Bai Zhanyuan pinched his fingers, just planning to solve Ji Lin with a formation method, but he felt that a figure came quickly towards this side.

In about a minute, you will pass by here.

"Another visitor is here. Treat those corpses and blood."

After Bai Zhanyuan gave his instructions, he clasped Ji Lin's neck with his five fingers and swept toward the darkness.

"You should be thankful that that person saved your life. In that case, I will show you how Bai Zhanyuan hunted the prey!"

Everything is restored as before.

The six even brought Ji Lin to the depths of darkness.

Ji Lin discovered that there were multiple formations in the dark depths, and several void screens were displayed.

On the screen, every blind spot around is monitored.

Ji Lin sighed, such a sophisticated plan was the first genius Mage of Kunlun Xu, and one minute later, it is estimated that another person will fall.

A minute later, Ji Lin finally saw a figure appeared on a screen.

He is a young man with short hair in casual clothes.

There was a flaming steed under the young man's crotch, running wildly.

The figure of the youth is getting closer.

Suddenly, Ji Lin's pupils dilated, like a ghost!

Her body trembled unconsciously.

Because of the young man in the picture, she knows it!

It is extremely familiar!

Isn't this guy Ye Chen from China?

She was absolutely sure that the other party was Ye Chen!

The key is when did Ye Chen come to Kunlun, why did he step into Qingxuan Peak again?

"Damn! Why is this guy here to die!"

Her strength is not enough to contend, let alone Ye Chen!

She vaguely remembered that when she left China, Ye Chen seemed to be stuck in the aerodynamic state!

The aerodynamic environment in Kunlun Xu is not worth mentioning at all!

Even Bai Zhanyuan's random formation can't compete!

Bai Zhanyuan frowned, there was his formation within ten miles.

But don't know why, he actually felt a slight threat from the young man.

This threat came from his instinct for years of desperate life.

Seeing that the young man riding the mount was about to touch the formation mechanism, what everyone did not expect was that the young man actually stopped!

Ye Chen at the moment naturally felt something was wrong for the first time.

His master Cang Haiping entered the Tao with spirit talisman, which is the originator of formation.

So he has a very strong sense of formation.

Anyone far beyond Kunlun Xu!

The reason why he stopped was because he felt the aura of formation at his feet became stronger and stronger!

He scanned the surroundings tightly, then his icy eyes shot out!

This look is like a hungry wolf, with blood and murder.

Bai Zhanyuan and the other five people in the depths were completely stunned!

The smile on his face solidified.

They were actually discovered?

how is this possible!

There is a very strong shielding formation here, even if the top powerhouse of the Saint King realm comes, they can't be aware of their existence!

But what's going on right now?

Could it be that the other party found it out!

At this moment, Bai Zhanyuan's face was a little ugly, and he quickly looked at the long-haired man and said coldly: "Don't ambush, forcibly activate the ancient Conferred God Formation!"

"Yes!"

In the next second, what was staring at Ye Chen deep in the distance was to perceive three red lights sweeping over.

When the red light appeared, Ye Chen was a little surprised: "Ancient Conferred God Formation? Interesting, hasn't this formation already disappeared in Kunlun?"

Others don't know this formation, but he knows it!

Because Cang Haiping once taught Ye Chen all the formations!

Therefore, the formation that Ye Chen understands is far more than anyone in Kunlun!

A smile was outlined at the corner of his mouth, and he remained motionless until three red lights were about to penetrate his body, and his five fingers opened!

Swept away with violent aura.

Seeing this scene, Bai Zhanyuan and the others sneered again and again.

Once the young man destroyed the three red lights and the red net suppressed it, it would be difficult for the young man to fly!

Ji Lin also looked flustered, she wanted to remind Ye Chen but found it impossible!

Damn it! This Ye Chen is really a fool! Why come here!

Just when everyone was sure that Ye Chen would be trapped, the direction of Ye Chen's five fingers suddenly changed!

Passing by the red light, the five fingers penetrated the air!

In the next second, a red net was abruptly pulled out by him!

At the same time Ye Chen overflowed with countless lightning!

The red net was pierced by thunder and lightning, and it was directly torn apart!

"Since you have prepared such a large gift for me, don't hide like a turtle with your head!"

Ye Chen's eyes shot deep into the darkness, and the cold voice was like thunder!



And in the depths of the darkness, the long-haired man was pale, his blood surged, and he spits out a mouthful of blood on the spot!

The ancient Conferred God Array was broken!

He even got a backlash!

Who is this young man!

Chapter 665: Chicken shingle!

At this moment, Ji Lin's expression was extremely rich.

She thought Ye Chen would be trapped by the red net, and then begged for mercy.

She even thought about asking Bai Zhanyuan to let her and Ye Chen meet again before she died.

It's also easy to hit the road.

But she couldn't think of Ye Chen breaking the formation?

This is the ancient Conferred God Formation!

Not to mention Ye Chen's trash realm, even if Ye Chen crosses into the Saint Realm, he is not qualified to fight!

But what the \*\*\*\* is in front of me!

Is this the Fangen Ye Chen he knew? That Ye Chen who was laughed at by Kunlun Xu's countless sects for five years?

It was this guy who broke the formation strangely at this moment, and even injured the long-haired youth?

Nima, this kid still understands formations?

Isn't the Medical God Sect that respects the path of medicine? The head of the Medical God Sect only knows a little about the formation, it is impossible to teach Ye Chen this ancient formation method!

Or does it mean that this kid is doing everything right?

Ji Lin felt that his head was bigger, but according to her understanding of Ye Chen, it must be luck!

Yes, luck is the best explanation.

Seeing that his subordinate was injured, Bai Zhanyuan quickly took out a pill and let the long-haired youth take it.

"Fortune, stick to the dantian!"

Long-haired young people are not nonsense, the efficacy of the pill is constantly colliding in the body!

After a few seconds, he was relieved.

The long-haired young man stood up fiercely, his eyes filled with killing: "Boss, that little beast is just a person, what formation shall we use! Go straight out to suppress! Damn, I won't abolish him today, I'll just \*\*\*\* It's a beast!"

Bai Zhanyuan nodded, his eyes fell on the young man on the screen, and he showed a trace of interest in Ye Chen.

In less than ten seconds, he discovered the existence of the ancient Conferred God Formation, and it broke open. Is it luck or strength?

"Let's go, don't kill this kid yet, I have some questions for him."

"it is good!"

Soon, the group came outside with Ji Lin.

When they came outside, they found that the young man had already dismounted, and he didn't know where to take out a stool, and he was sitting with fun.

There was a cigarette in his mouth, and the smoke was full of smoke.

Very leisurely.

The appearance of Bai Zhanyuan and others did not cause Ye Chen to fluctuate, and he didn't even have the desire to turn his head.

As if indifferent to the extreme.

The long-haired young man was furious when he saw this scene.

They stayed at Qingxuanfeng for almost three full years!

When did you suffer this insult!

"Boy, you still have the mood to smoke here! Fuck, you can't die!"

Ye Chen still ignored it.

Suddenly, a crisp voice suddenly sounded: "Ye Chen..."

Hearing this sound, Ye Chen was stunned, turned around abruptly, and shot his eyes towards a little girl!

Ji Lin!

He never expected that Ji Lin would appear here!

At the crucial moment, Ji Lin was obviously bound by the formation, unable to move.

Ye Chen pinched out the cigarette in his hand, frowned and said: "Why are you with these people, they kidnapped you?"

Ji Lin gave Ye Chen a white glance: "Can't you see such an obvious thing? By the way, aren't you in China? Why come to Kunlun?"

The long-haired young man was surprised when they saw the two actually chatting. He never thought that this kid would know this little girl!

The key to these two guys seems to be when they don't exist!

He looked at Bai Zhanyuan and motioned for a few minutes, who nodded at him.

The long-haired young man got permission and snorted coldly: "Little beast, I still feel nonsense. Although I don't know how you broke the ancient Conferred God Formation, it doesn't matter anymore. Kneel down to Lao Tzu!"

A roar resounded through the clouds.

Then, the long-haired young man rushed towards Ye Chen with a violent storm!

He quickly pinched his fingers, and the surrounding ground shook!

He used the formation to mobilize the power of the world!

Strength is constantly rising!

The cold murderous intent is enough to make anyone fall into an ice cave!

But this chill made Ye Chen not react at all. He stepped out one step at a time, like crossing a river.

At the same time, the pinched cigarette \*\*\*\* seemed to condense a force in the palm of the hand.

Countless infuriating packages!

"Swish!" shot directly!

As the cigarette \*\*\*\* shot out, the earth shook fiercely.

Like a sharp arrow cut through the sky.

But Ye Chen's figure was proudly in the world, with his hands behind him, as if the ending had been set.

"Little beast, I still want to..."

The long-haired young man felt his blood clot before he finished speaking.

He completely destroyed the cigarette butts!

But the weird scene appeared!

A big golden net suddenly appeared!

This...this formation seems to have been familiar, it turned out to be the ancient Conferred God formation!

The other party will actually also use this ancient formation!

He even gave it back!

The key opponent's formation seems to be a fusion between heaven and earth, and is stronger than the long-haired youth's display!

The golden net covers everything. The long-haired youth feels that something is wrong and subconsciously wants to dodge.

But I found that the golden net couldn't get rid of at all, and it had wrapped him up before it got close.

Almost instantly, the long-haired youth was trapped by the big golden net.

The big net is constantly searching, and the long-haired youth is suffering to the extreme!

The scars were shocking, and even blood kept pouring out.

"Don't you want to know how I broke your ancient Conferred God formation? Because your formation is too rubbish."

Ye Chen's indifferent voice fell.

Then he shook his five fingers and sucked the long-haired young man.

He severely pinched the opponent's neck.

As long as you do a little, you will definitely die.

The few people around Bai Zhanyuan saw that the long-haired youth was actually trapped, and one of them was holding a long sword and stabbing towards Ye Chen.

The momentum is monstrous.

The opponent obviously wants to kill Ye Chen!

Nothing left.

Ye Chen's expression became cold for a while, and he roared:

"Get out of here!"

In the next second, Ye Chen pinched his fingers, and a sword tactic was formed directly!

Jianguang shot out crazy!

Rumble!

Sword light burst, cold light skyrocketed!

That momentum is like a pop, smashing the earth, tearing the air, bursts of sparks!

"Boom!"

Jian Guang immediately collided with the man who shot.

The fire erupted.

Amidst the boundless air waves, the man's figure froze, and the sword in his hand shattered directly.

His body was smashed to the rear!

His pupils were full of amazement, except for Bai Zhanyuan, he had never seen anyone who could break everything with a formation!

"Pump!"

He couldn't help it anymore The air wave in Ye Chen's sword light seemed to penetrate his internal organs, and he directly vomited a mouthful of blood!

"Chihuahua dog, vulnerable!"

Subsequently, Ye Chen Hanguang looked at Bai Zhanyuan.

Although he didn't know Bai Zhanyuan, the other party's aura was obvious, and it was the head of this group of people.

"How about I exchange this guy who is not male and female for that little girl? If I disagree, I can only let him enjoy the taste of torture."



The long-haired young man who was trapped just wanted to say something, when he saw Ye Chen's cold eyes, he was still cowardly.

"it is good."

Bai Zhanyuan's voice is extremely calm, but there is a trace of anger in his calmness.

In the next second, Ji Lin was thrown out mercilessly by him!

Chapter 666: 1 cigarette is enough!

Ye Chen snorted coldly, his true energy gathered, and he slapped the young man with long hair!

The young man spat out a mouthful of blood and slammed it on the ground.

But Ye Chen hugged Ji Lin for the first time!

Ji Lin and Ji Siqing have helped him countless times!

He naturally wouldn't let Ji Lin get hurt.

Ji Lin's eyes widened, and he never thought that Ye Chen would be rescued in this life!

Moreover, he found that Ye Chen's cultivation was no longer the Pneumatic Realm, but the True Essence Realm!

What kind of strong medicine did this kid take? How long hasn't seen him, he has crossed so many realms!

Also, how could this kid know how to make a formation!

"Ye Chen, I really doubt whether you were pretended by others."

"Also, hurry up and put down my grandma, do you want to eat my tofu, even the little girl's tofu, you are too shameless, believe it or not, I will tell my sister!"

Ye Chen smiled, this is the Ji Lin he knows.

He placed Ji Lin carefully on the chair, and then took out some snacks from the reincarnation cemetery: "Next, leave it to me. You can watch it by the side. A few months ago, you helped me once in Jiangnan Province. Today, let me help you."

Ji Lin's eyes widened, her brain was almost empty when she looked at the snacks in her hands.

This guy actually thought for the first time not to run away, but to watch her next to him?

Is it possible that this kid has to deal with Bai Zhanyuan?

The long-haired young man and Bai Zhanyuan's formation strength are fundamentally different!

Ye Chen is crazy, still want to challenge Kunlun Xu's first genius Array Mage?

She just explained something, but Bai Zhanyuan stood up and stared at Ye Chen firmly, saying: "He is my subordinate, why do you have to make such a hand?"

The voice is cold, without any temperature, just like winter frost.

Ye Chen silently took out another cigarette. He wanted to light it, but finally put it back.

Because every time he smokes, Ji Lin scolds a few words, so he doesn't smoke.

He looked at Bai Zhanyuan and said lightly: "Ji Lin is my friend. I am very unhappy that you moved her. If you kneel down and apologize to my friend now, I can consider giving you a chance to survive."

When these words came out, not only did Ji Lin take a breath, Bai Zhanyuan and the people around him laughed!

There are people who dare to make Bai Zhanyuan kneel down and apologize!

What a joke!

Bai Zhanyuan opened the folding fan in his hand and said lightly: "Don't you know me?"

Ye Chen snorted coldly, "What are you, why should I know you? You still have five seconds."

Hearing these words, Bai Zhanyuan's expression was cold, the next second, his fingers pinched, and the sky seemed to change color!

Countless zhenqi went to Bai Zhanyuan's slender fingers.

"I didn't want to make a move, but it seems that you also know a little bit of formation. Today I will let you understand what is crushing!"

An invisible formation barrier is formed!

And Ye Chen's feet seemed to turn into ten thousand feet of magma, and the blazing heat continued to sweep in.

The magma surges!

Suddenly, a scarlet magma giant snake came towards Ye Chen.

Flames were spit out at the mouth, and the surrounding trees burned directly without a step closer!

"Dragon Flame Crazy Snake Formation! I want this kid's head to be broken!"

Bai Zhanyuan smiled gloomily.

The prestige of Kunlun Xu's first array of genius makes people palpitate.

Ji Lin, who was sitting by the side, was worried about Ye Chen.

It is not that she is not optimistic about Ye Chen, but that the entire Kunlun Xu is a young talent, in the field of formation, she is not qualified to compare with Bai Zhanyuan!

"Ye Chen, I'll help you!"

Ji Lin put down his snacks and just wanted to start, but Ye Chen wanted to shook his head: "You girl, you have always pretended to be in front of me for the past five years. Do you want to give me a chance to show off your skills today?"

"But... he is Bai Zhanyuan!" Ji Lin said.

Ye Chen frowned, "Whether he is a white ape or a white cock, it is useless in front of me!"

Hearing the three words Bai Zhanji, Bai Zhanyuan almost vomited a mouthful of old blood!

The anger caused the magma in that formation to set off a huge wave!

The giant magma snake seems to stand tall in the sky, swallowing towards Ye Chen!

Ye Chen stretched his waist and said lightly: "This array is not bad, just so, I will too!"

"But mine is more advanced, Dragon Flame God Dragon Formation!"

The dragon flame mad snake formation is evolved from the dragon flame \*\*\*\* dragon formation!

They are all ancient formations, but they are not the same!

Ye Chen's fingers are getting faster and faster!

At the moment when the roar fell, Bai Zhanyuan and everyone behind him also appeared at the feet of a thousand feet of lava!

And the magma is rolling, and the dragons are bursting!

In the next second, the explosion sounded!

This time it was not a giant magma snake, but a crimson fire dragon came out!

With the appearance of the fire dragon, the temperature of the whole world seems to rise!

The gates of \*\*\*\* are opened!

And the magma giant snake saw the appearance of the crimson fire dragon!

Retracted subconsciously!

The original strength is completely gone!

Sinking into magma!

At this moment, Bai Zhanyuan's face was ugly to the extreme!

Who would have thought that this kid would have the same formation!

The key point is that his accomplishments in the formation are severely suppressed by the opponent!

how is this possible!

Such a thing has never happened in decades!

His heart, which had never been frustrated, actually loosened for the first time!

"Pump!"

A mouthful of blood came out!

Obviously it is Bai Zhan's vitality and blood attacking the heart!

"Bai Zhanji, what formation do you have? I am in a good mood today and I am willing to play with you."

Ye Chen said interestingly.

His natal magic talisman has not yet been sacrificed, this kind of existence, he is really not afraid of it!

In terms of strength, he is not necessarily Bai Zhanyuan's opponent without resorting to the reincarnation cemetery.

But on the formation method, even the leader of the formation alliance must give way to him!

This is the supreme avenue of great peace!

Ye Chen is the only one in the world to inherit it!

At this moment, Ye Chen's strength is at its extreme, and the aura that erupts from his body is like a \*\*\*\* standing in the sky.

Ji Lin's big eyes almost stared out.

This was Ye Chen who had been laughed at by the Kunlun Xu people five years ago?

In the battle of formation, even Kunlun Xu's first formation genius Bai Zhanyuan was invincible?

Did Bai Zhanyuan spit out a mouthful of blood?

At this moment, she discovered that Ye Chen was extremely mysterious!

This kid definitely went to China for half a year something big happened to him!

Bai Zhanyuan wiped the blood from the corners of his mouth and laughed gloomily.

"Boy, I admit that your formation skills are pretty good, but unfortunately, you shouldn't be my enemy. Once I slaughtered everyone, I was chased by countless powerful Kunlun Xu! Do you know why I survived?"

"Because I make a living from the killing array! Anyone will be swallowed by the killing array, including you!"

With a roar, the folding fan in Bai Zhanyuan's hand unfolded, and the golden light flashed.

Looking at the dazzling light, Ye Chen didn't have the slightest fear. He even took out the cigarette and said lightly: "Believe it or not, can the cigarette in my hand break the magical device in your hand?"

Chapter 667: Tender

what!

A cigarette actually wants to fight against the magic weapon in Bai Zhanyuan's hand?

Bai Zhanyuan and even the men behind him looked a little confused.

Even though it was ridiculous.

Of course they knew that the smoke in Ye Chen's hand didn't have the slightest aura.

Even from a certain angle, there is no lethality!

How to break this kind of magic weapon?

Bai Zhanyuan has a hideous face.

For five years, no one has ever dared to despise him so much, even more so arrogant.

Back then, he snatched the supreme treasure of the Alliance, it was the fan in his hand!

This fan is called Zhengu Fan, which is made of ancient stone formations.

It contains the avenue of no battle formation.



Great value.

Regardless of value, if you use the ancient fan to condense the formation, the strength of the formation will increase ten or even a hundred times.

Check out this new online game!

Even if the killing array is gathered, it is enough to kill people invisible.

Over the years, he has never encountered an existence that can stop the ancient fan!

What's more, there are countless killing formations in his mind!

As the first genius master of Kunlun Xu, among the young generation, no one can compete.

Coupled with this ancient fan, who is qualified to stop!

Ji Lin also felt Ye Chen's arrogance, and she almost spit out a mouthful of old blood.

Although Ye Chen didn't know where he learned the formation, he was not qualified to be arrogant in front of Bai Zhanyuan!

Using cigarettes against magic weapons, I am afraid that the entire Huaxia and Kunlun Xu, only Ye Chen would dare to do this.

But the result of this is obvious, it's just looking for death!

"Ye Chen, the fan in Bai Zhanyuan's hand is a bit weird, so be careful! Bai Zhanyuan was also wanted by various sects for this reason!"

"I heard that he used this thing to kill nearly a thousand people!"

"By the way, Ye Chen, you must have heard of Ye Jitian's reputation when you entered Kunlun Xu, this guy is as dangerous as Ye Jitian to some extent!"

Ji Linsheng was afraid that Ye Chen could not understand, so he used Ye Jitian as an example.

When Ye Chen heard the three words Ye Sutian, a smile appeared at the corner of his mouth. He curiously said: "Then this Bai Zhanji fights Ye Sutian in your mouth, who will definitely win you?"

Ji Lin was startled, his face turned weird.

How does this compare!

The two have never fought, let alone fight!

But she still thought for a few seconds, and said seriously: "If Bai Zhanji and Ye Jitian fight, I personally prefer Ye Jitian, after all, Ye Jitian doesn't know the origins, and the methods are perfect."

"Bai Zhanji has almost avoided all major sects in the past five years, but this Ye Jitian faced a hundred sects of killing orders, not only did not hide, but also appeared unscrupulously. This kind of existence must be dependent on."

Unconsciously, Ji Lin also called Bai Zhanyuan Bai Zhanji.

Because it's so smooth!

At this moment, Bai Zhanyuan heard the conversation between the two, furious!

He really couldn't bear it anymore, today he must smash these two people into pieces!

No more hesitation, fingers quickly pinched, and the ancient fan in his hand moved gently, and an invisible wave of air swept away in all directions!

At this moment, the whole world seemed to be controlled by Bai Zhanyuan.

"When death is approaching, I still have the mood to chat. Today, I will let you feel what is against the heavens!"

"Wan thirsty sword blood formation! Get up!"

Bai Zhanyuan roared and stepped out a few steps, his body extremely light.

The area of thousands of meters is his field of formation!

Here, he is the master.

A few steps below, his figure bursts, and the naked eye can only see the afterimage.

His smile was icy cold, and he appeared in front of Ye Chen in the blink of an eye.

He gripped his five fingers, and the folding fan in his hand suddenly turned into a sword of formation.

The sword rises, the sword falls.

There was a gust of wind, and the surrounding formations suddenly swept towards Ye Chen.

This sword even broke through the air, unable to stop it.

Like a bloodthirsty behemoth!

Bai Zhanyuan has absolute confidence, no one is qualified to beat him in the formation!

nobody!

Ye Chen looked at the sword qi and the giant beast and frowned.

He underestimated the opponent, the momentum of this formation was extremely strong, and even the bursting power surpassed the peak of the Saint Realm.

The general strong will undoubtedly die when encountering this Bai Zhanyuan.

If he doesn't understand the formation method, he will definitely suffer.

Kunlun Xu's first genius, talented Array Master, is not a vain name.

Bai Zhanyuan saw the solemn look in Ye Chen's eyes, and sneered: "Boy, it's not ashamed to die under mine!"

"After you die, I will send that little \*\*\*\* the road!"

Seeing that his own blow was about to touch Ye Chen, Ye Chen raised his head and turned the cigarette lightly with his fingers.

"I said, one cigarette is enough for you, why don't you want to believe it."

After the words fell, the true energy of Ye Chen's body was mobilized and wrapped directly on the cigarette in his hand.

At the same time, the life talisman is sacrificed directly!

Endless lightning surrounds the cigarette.

The cigarette shot out in one direction with bursts of streamer!

Bai Zhanyuan felt the squally wind and thunder and lightning around him, his face suddenly changed!

Because the direction of the cigarette shot is exactly the eye of Wan Shijian Xuejie!

This array is based on his years of research, and it is extremely concealed!

Why can the other party find out with just a glance!

"Boy, dare you!"

Bai Zhanyuan could not help but hesitate, his heart-piercing voice resounded!

Then, he slammed the folding fan in his hand, and even took back all the power of his own blow!

He has determined that Ye Chen understands the formation! It is even possible that the formation skills are still above him!

The folding fan burst out with a faint blue light, and went towards the cigarette!

But it's still too late!

The cigarette directly penetrated the eyes of the bloodthirsty sword blood array!

The surrounding formation is completely shattered! The countless cracks are shocking!

Not only that, Bai Zhanyuan vomited a mouthful of blood.

When Wan Shijian's blood burst broke, he also suffered a backlash!

"Smoke is coming!"

Ye Chen grabbed his five fingers, and the cigarette that broke the formation flew back to Ye Chen's hand.

He turned lightly and looked at Bai Zhanyuan interestingly: "You are still a little tender when you play the formation with me. You know that the formation is just a low-level toy for me."

Bai Zhanyuan stabilized his figure and violently took out a golden pill.

He was injured, and only the golden pill can help him.

Seeing that Bai Zhanyuan was about to take the pill that Ji Siqing gave her, Ji Lin quickly said, "Ye Chen, that pill was given to me by my sister!"

"it is good."

Ye Chen's eyes shrank, and he stepped out, almost ten meters!

The Soul Suppression Sword in his hand poured out directly, tightly held the Soul Suppression Sword, Ye Chen slashed towards Bai Zhanyuan's arm!

Although his realm is a sacred realm, combined with the power of his life magic talisman, this sword has almost surpassed the transcendent realm, and even entered the holy realm!

"Om!"

The air vibrates violently!

Bai Zhanyuan's expression changed, and he quickly took back the golden core, while the ancient fan in his hand blasted away!

"Boom!"

The blade and the fan collided violently, bursting into air!

Endless thunder and lightning madly gushed from the Soul Suppression Sword, and even climbed onto the ancient fan!

Chapter 668: Ancient fan

Bai Zhanyuan's eyes widened, he felt the violent shaking of his arm, almost paralyzed!

Not only that, all his clothes were torn apart! The powerful sword energy and thunder and lightning have penetrated his body, wanting to enter his internal organs!

"Puff!"

Bai Zhanyuan didn't use his formation, how could he fight Ye Chen!

A flower like a greenhouse, aside from the formation, nothing!

And Ye Chen not only understands the formation method, but also smashes a \*\*\*\* path along the way!

How can ordinary people stop it!

"Puff!"

Bai Zhanyuan spit out another mouthful of blood, his body flew out like a kite with a broken wire, and it hit a huge boulder fiercely!

The boulder shattered, Bai Zhanyuan felt the bones all over his body would be shattered!

At the same time, the golden core also flew out, Ye Chen sucked with five fingers, and the golden core fell into his hand.

Although he had been mentally prepared for a long time, Ye Chen was still a little surprised when he got this golden core.

Ancient pill, very high grade! The key is perfect!

At least now, he cannot be refined in a short time!

Moreover, although this pill has ancient meaning, it was re-refined within ten years!

Kunlun Xu actually still has the existence that can refine this pill?

Ye Chen even thought of the half of the Primordial Virtual Reality Pill in the Reincarnation Cemetery.

Since the Immortal Lord has already appeared, and is considered to be recognized by myself, I should also seek the refining method of the Primordial Virtual Reality Pill from the Immortal Lord.

Otherwise Duan Leiren would not be able to materialize in a short time.

"Ji Lin, go on."

Ye Chen casually tossed it, and then returned the golden core to Ji Lin.



At the same time, the Soul Suppressing Sword in his hand flicked and directly sacrificed!

Covered by thunder and lightning, the powerful sword intent is like flowing light across the sky!

In any case, I must take advantage of Bai Zhanyuan's weakest time to kill!

Bai Zhanyuan had just stood firm, his expression panicked when he saw the streamer coming.

"Damn it!"

He could clearly feel the blood in his body rolling, and his internal organs were shaking violently!

In just a few strokes, he was wounded all over!

If pierced by this streamer, he will undoubtedly die!

"I can't die!"

Bai Zhanyuan's eyes shot a bright light, gritted his teeth, and sacrificed a drop of blood!

The essence and blood was slapped on the ancient fan.

"Want to kill me, dream!"

In an instant, the ancient fan flashed a dazzling red light!

The sky is red and the mountains and rivers are silent!

The endless wind, like a giant beast, suddenly broke out!

Zhen Gu Fan broke free of Bai Zhanyuan's hand! Toward the Soul Suppression Sword!

"Boom!"

The Soul Sword was shocked on the spot!

The spiritual energy on the sword body disappeared completely.

Even a little afraid of the ancient fan.

Bai Zhanyuan spit out a mouthful of blood and forced out a drop of blood again!

In an instant, a cloud of blood covered a radius of 100 meters! Envelop Ye Chen completely.

The air is suppressed to the extreme.

"Little beast, I admit that your formation can reach the sky, so what! You know that the ancient fan is the supreme treasure of the alliance! Killing is invisible! Today I will swear by my blood and essence to kill you!"

At this moment, Bai Zhanyuan's eyes are about to split.

He has long been accustomed to dominating the crowd in the field of formation!

But at this moment, he felt small in Ye Chen!

He is not reconciled! The anger in his heart has long gone to his head!

He does not allow Kunlun to have a more enchanting existence than him!

Never allowed!

Today, even if he pays the price of his cultivation base and burning his blood, he will still smash Ye Chen into ten thousand pieces!

"An ancient fan, the ancient array is to kill, please master to kill this one!"

Bai Zhanyuan roared and knelt down! Respect to the extreme!

As if waiting for some power to come!

The ancient fan suddenly billowed in smoke.

In the next second, a phantom appeared on the ancient fan.

The imaginary shadow held his hands behind him, and his breath was ethereal, like a fairy.

What surprised Ye Chen was that there were still weapons in the ancient fan!

The breath of the key weapon spirit is extremely terrifying!

Suddenly, the Qi Ling in the ancient fan opened his eyes, and the cold light shot at Ye Chen!

"The trivial junior, actually tried to move the person chosen by the deity himself! Looking for death!"

At this moment, Ye Chen felt stiff.

The breath on the opponent's body is exactly the same as the power on the reincarnation cemetery!

He had no idea that there was a great power sealed in this thing!

The spirit of the ancient fan suddenly shot, and his arm lightly waved!

A fist shadow directly condenses!

At the same time, Ye Chen's whole body was covered by an invisible array spell!

This formation is the ancient formation! Strong to the extreme!

He doesn't even have the possibility of communicating with the reincarnation cemetery!

Damn it!

"Boom!"

The fist wind exploded, and the spirit was already like a scarlet behemoth, falling from the sky, slamming into Ye Chen's chest frantically!

"So strong!"

This was the only reaction in Ye Chen's heart!

He wanted to sacrifice a magic talisman and sacrifice to a bleeding dragon, but found that the connection was completely cut off!

A sense of crisis swept over, Ye Chen's complexion was extremely pale!

Being locked in tightly by the powerful aura, Ye Chen felt as if he was in a quagmire, unable to extricate himself.

He has no choice.

Can only take this punch abruptly!

"bump!"

A punch hit Ye Chen's chest, the air wave dispersed, and the earth-shaking explosion sounded.

Ye Chen spit out a mouthful of blood, his pupils dilated, and his body slammed toward the back!

Facing such an ancient powerhouse, how can he stop?

It's not a level at all!

His body broke two locust trees before stopping.

Reluctantly stood still.

The internal organs are uncomfortable.

The opponent's blow is probably a mighty force.

In the face of absolute power and breath, he is not qualified!

At this moment, Ye Chen clenched his fists, and his unyielding eyes were like a wounded lone wolf!

This blow almost killed him!

This is the ancient powerhouse!

Bai Zhanyuan smiled when he saw this scene.

"Boy, weren't you crazy just now, why aren't you crazy?"

"Do you really think that I left the Array League to steal the treasure? With such a master, what the old beast of the Array League can do!"

"Master, I want this kid to cut off his hands, he can't form a battle in his life! I want him to die!"

The phantom on the ancient fan nodded and looked at Ye Chen with disdain.

"It is natural to satisfy you as a teacher."

Upon hearing this sentence, Ji Lin, who was watching the battle, suddenly thought of something!

At the beginning, Bai Zhanyuan gave up everything and did tragic things, and even stole the ancient fan of Zhenmeng everyone in Kunlun Xu didn't understand it!

Because if Bai Zhanyuan is willing to wait, with his talent, he must be the next leader of the alliance, and this ancient fan will also belong to Bai Zhanyuan!

Now, when Ji Lin heard the words of the spirit, he was suddenly stunned!

The initiator of everything is this spirit!

As for what purpose Bai Zhanyuan would listen to, it doesn't matter anymore!

Ye Chen is in danger!

The spirit of the ancient fan was released, and the palm was shot!

This blow surpassed the Saint Realm and even reached the strongest blow of the Saint King Realm powerhouse!

Chapter 669: The weight of 4 words!

From Ye Chen's shot just now, Ji Lin knew that Ye Chen's strength was probably in the Ascension Realm.

If you use the formation method, you can reach the Holy Land.

But the weapon spirit shot too fast, Ye Chen had no chance to condense the formation!

Ji Lin put down the snacks in his hand and went directly to Qi Ling!

Since Ye Chen couldn't stop it, she was the only one to take action! No matter what, Ye Chen is very important to her sister, she doesn't want Ye Chen to have an accident!

"Ye Chen, my grandma won't hurt you!"

Ye Chen's face was pale, he knew very well that Ji Lin's power could not withstand this psychic power at all!

He just wanted to speak, but it was too late!

Ji Lin had already arrived in front of the spirit, and even cut it away with a single sword!

The spirit powerful sneered: "I can't help myself!"

After the words fell, with a wave of his arm, the sword in Ji Lin's hand was directly turned into fragments!

At the same time, Ji Lin's body seemed to freeze, and he flew out instantly!

Hit \*\*\*\* a giant tree.

Fainted on the spot!

Seeing this scene, Ye Chen was completely angry!

"Zhanlong asks Tianjian, come out!"

After the roar, a long sword with supreme sword light broke everything and shuttled!

Ye Chen held the long sword with five fingers, turned into a ghost, and came towards the spirit!

"Whatever you are, die for me!"

Endless anger, turned into a sword!

At this moment, Ye Chen was full of thunder and lightning!

A blood dragon rushed directly out of the body!

The anger actually broke the spell formation on his body directly!



The destiny charms are sacrificed at the same time!

The dragon yin resounded throughout the world, and the blood mist around it dissipated completely!

Seeing the blood dragon phantom rushing up to Jiuxiao, and then swooping down, coiling around Ye Chen's body.

That spirit is obviously a little surprised!

"Huh? How did this kid come from?"

But the subordinates behind Bai Zhanyuan saw this scene, but it was like hell!

Thunder! Control the dragon! And that sword!

They suddenly thought of something and exclaimed: "Boss, this guy...this guy is Ye Sutian!"

Hearing the three words Ye Xitian, Bai Zhanyuan's eyes suddenly shrank, and then he stared at Ye Chen.

He vetoed it for the first time!

Rumor has it that Ye Jitian's strength is in the Saint King Realm, and may even be in the Void Return Realm, but this kid is in the Immortal Ascension Realm, so the gap is too big.

But the sight in front of him had to make him suspect that the other party was Ye Jitian!

Because no one in Kunlun Xu can control these three things at the same time!

He didn't dare to think too much, and quickly said: "Master, quickly cut this kid out! This kid is extremely weird, and Kunlun Xu has his nightmare circulating!"

The tool spirit also noticed something wrong with Ye Chen, nodded, his five fingers grabbed in the void, and a sword of formation shook hands.

In the next second, the sword of formation was shot out!

How could Ye Chen sit still at this moment!

The power of the blood dragon and the \*\*\*\* dragon covered the whole body, and the strongest Slashing Dragon Wentian Sword was directly cut out!

This split seems to be breaking new ground! Crash away with supreme aura!

That sword of formation shattered on the spot!

The endless sword aura even tore the few of Bai Zhanyuan's men who were still watching!

Blood mist bursts!

Even Bai Zhanyuan was shocked by the sword qi and spit out blood.

"Boom!"

Although this sword was blocked, Ye Chen still took a full ten steps back!

When he reacted, the spirit had already appeared in Ye Chen's body!

"Boy, I admit that you are out of my expectation. If you do not die, within ten years, you will inevitably threaten the status of my apprentice, so! You absolutely can't live!"

In the next second, that device spirit carried the terrifying heaven and earth and the might of the heavenly sovereign, and his palm wanted to penetrate Ye Chen's body!

Once touched, you will die!

This is his confidence as a strong man who survived the ancients!

Now most of Kunlun Xu's strong people can't stop it!

He thought that Ye Chen would kneel and beg for mercy, but he didn't expect Ye Chen to raise his head and stretch out a hand!

A \*\*\*\* pointed at him!

The smile on the corner of the mouth is mysterious!

Suddenly, Ye Chen spoke.

"Ancient power? Do you think you are an ancient power! Do you know that there are hundreds of ancient powers standing behind me! You're a fart!"

When the words fall, there are dark clouds between heaven and earth!

Countless thunder and lightning dormant in the clouds!

Once it falls, the world is bound to end!

At the same time, an ancient meaning spreading in all directions with Ye Chen as the center!

The formation of the spirit of the ancient fan broke open on the spot!

Qi Ling's expression has completely changed! For some reason, there was a trace of fear in his heart.

One hundred mighty?

His eyes shrank and he denied it for the first time!

how is this possible!

A great power is a supreme opportunity for the practitioners of Kunlun Xu, enough to stand tall in the world!

Are the hundred great powers still worth it?

There is absolutely no possibility of such a heavenly existence in the world!

He no longer hesitated, increasing his strength, wanting to penetrate Ye Chen's body.

But at this moment, the abnormal change came out!

A ghost appeared directly in front of his eyes.

The other party was dressed in a long robe, white hair was floating, and his eyes narrowed slightly, but his expression made people feel suddenly cold.

The key partner's breath far surpassed him!

"This--"

Before Qi Ling could react, the old man who appeared suddenly grabbed the opponent's wrist casually.

In the next second, he felt all the power in his body disappeared!

Even the supreme coercion swallowed!

"Only you, dare to touch my immortal Lord?"

In the next second, the supreme divine might crashed down!

The spirit was hit hard in an instant, his expression was pale, and it flew out!

Terrible!

Only fear is left on his arrogant face!

Because he heard the words Immortal Lord!

In ancient times, Kunlun Xu had only one immortal master!

At that time, he could only look up to this great power!

But now it has appeared!

how is this possible!

Feeling the breath of his body restrained by coercion, he was powerless and panicked!

In the next second, he knelt directly in front of the Immortal Lord: "Sir, the little one does not know that the adult landed here, let alone that the young man is yours, please calm down!"

He is scared! I'm really scared!

He and the Immortal Lord are not at the same level at all!

The injured Bai Zhanyuan's eyes almost stared out!

He always felt that Kunlun Xu's most invincible master had actually knelt down!

He had never seen the master so embarrassed, the two did not even fight!

"Master, you are..."

As soon as Bai Zhanyuan spoke, Qi Ling pointed it out and directly penetrated Bai Zhanyuan's body!

Bai Zhanyuan's heart instantly turned into a big hole!

The meaning of death envelops his whole body He never dreamed that he would be killed by the master!

Such a merciless killing!

The spirit kept kowtow, and said with sincerity and fear: "My lord, everything is instigated by that kid. I killed this kid today, and I will ask you to fine him!"

Between life and death, there is no so-called friendship at all!

No compromise is the Kunlun Xu's law of survival!

Bai Zhanyuan's body eventually fell to the ground.

Chapter 670: Ye Chen? Ye Xitian?

A pool of blood.

A generation of geniuses fell.

Seeing that the Lord of Immortality and Ye Chen did not express their views, Qi Ling turned his head and quickly looked at Ye Chen: "This lord, I am willing to recognize the Lord as your weapon! With me, at least I can erase a lot for you. unnecessary trouble."

He has been free at the price!

This is the only possibility of survival.

The Immortal Lord sneered: "Just because you want to assist the reincarnation tomb owner? Sorry, you are too rubbish, you are not qualified!"

After the words fell, the five fingers of the Immortal Lord spread out and patted Qi Ling's body.

Dissipate between heaven and earth on the spot!

The horrified cry of the spirit rang, but it was too late.

Everything returned to calm.

The ancient fan fell on the ground.

The Immortal Lord glanced, directly sucked in the ancient fan, and threw it to Ye Chen: "Although this thing does not have a tool spirit, it is an extremely precious eye. The benefits are endless, you put it away. Right."

Ye Chen nodded, put away the ancient fan, and at the same time looked at the Lord of Immortality, spit out a few words: "Thank you, Master, for your action."

The Immortal Lord was surprised when he heard the words Master, but his eyes were filled with relief.

"I didn't want to admit you, but during the test of this time, you are indeed qualified to be the apprentice of my immortal Lord."

"These days, my temper is really bad, so please don't care about it."

"Unfortunately, my time is almost out. After today, I can't do anything for you again. I only have a trace of strength, I don't know how much I can teach you."

"That's all, this is your chance. I will enter the reincarnation cemetery first. The existence of the outside world consumes my strength too much. After you finish everything, you can come to me."

The immortal lord's eyes became lonely, and he entered the reincarnation cemetery.

Ye Chen could feel that the other party's divine consciousness was too weak, almost transparent.

But there are many things that he can't hinder.

This is the meaning of the existence of the reincarnation cemetery.

Every time I grow up, I bring these powerful expectations.

There is no turning back.



He can only go on step by step.

These hundred people said that they were their turnaround people.

The only thing he can do is to unlock that secret and redeem these hundred people.

Only in this way, he might be qualified to see the real bodies of these hundred people again.

Ye Chen didn't think much anymore, looking at everything in the barren surroundings, he hurriedly moved towards Ji Lin.

He hugged Ji Lin up, took out an elixir in his hand, and then the silver needle slowly fell under the guidance of Zhen Qi.

Zhen Qi followed the silver needle into Ji Lin's body.

Her pale face gradually became rosy.

Ye Chen exhaled a long breath. Fortunately, Ji Lin was wearing the supreme treasure of the Ji family and resisted most of the damage, otherwise the consequences would be disastrous.

Not long after, Ji Lin groaned softly and opened his big smart eyes directly!

When she saw Ye Chen, she quickly broke free of Ye Chen and said, "Are we still alive?"

She looked around with her surprised eyes and found that Bai Zhanyuan was dead!

Those subordinates are all dead!

There are blood and corpses all around!

Not only that, but the spirit of the device also disappeared.

"how is this possible....."

Ji Lin exclaimed, the entire radius was one hundred meters, and there were only two of her and Ye Chen.

She was in a coma, and naturally it was impossible to shoot.

Could it be that Ye Chen killed the tool spirit and everyone?

how is this possible!

Although this kid understands the formation method inexplicably, his cultivation is still very weak! No such strength at all!

She looked at the shocking sword marks on the ground, and there were no dark clouds floating above the sky.

She sniffed the tip of her nose and found that there was another powerful breath around her!

This breath is not Ye Chen's!

Could it be that when she was in a coma, a master had come!

She quickly looked at Ye Chen and questioned: "Ye Chen, what happened just now, is there a powerful presence? Someone is secretly helping us?"

Ye Chen naturally couldn't tell about the Lord of Immortality.

The secret of the reincarnation cemetery belongs only to him.

Not to mention Ji Lin, even his parents can't reveal that this was the first power Luo Yuntian confessed when the reincarnation cemetery opened.

For a while, Ye Chen didn't know how to explain it.

Suddenly, Ji Lin found a plum blossom on the ground.

This plum blossom may be caused by the wind wave from outside. It was meaningless, but Ji Lin picked up the plum blossom and exclaimed, "Could it be that Kunlun Xu's Ye Sutian who made countless sects fearful? Yes, with such strength, the plum blossoms left here are definitely Ye Xitian!"

Ji Lin's voice was extremely certain.

Ye Chen was startled, but he didn't expect the other party to have such an association. He smiled: "It's true that I am Ye Jitian..."

Ji Lin cast a white glance at Ye Chen and mocked: "Don't think that your surname Ye can pretend to be Ye Sutian, and you want to take all the credit to yourself, haha! If you have one percent of Ye Sutian's awesomeness, I will burn the incense."

Ye Chen: "..."

He knew that the other party would not believe it, so he could only say to Ji Lin: "Forget it, tell you the truth, I saw a man with a mask suddenly appear just now, I don't know why he helped me, and , There seemed to be a dragon on him, and lightning fell on the sky. It was too terrifying. He killed all Bai Zhanyuan and Qi Ling! Before I could react, the man disappeared."

"It seems to say that he is most uncomfortable with bullying people..."

Ye Chen could only explain it like this.

Although there are many loopholes, Ji Lin touched his chin and nodded: "I knew it was like this. Looking at Ye Sutian's actions during this period, there should be a bit of chivalry, and the other party's personality is very crazy, as if looking For those who are not accustomed to Kunlun Xu, his shots are considered normal."

"I originally thought that Ye Jitian was only in the Saint King Realm. Now it seems that I underestimated him in the Saint King Realm. It is estimated that this guy is in the Void Return Realm, and may even be higher!"

"I heard that Ye Jitian is only in his twenties. How can he be more against the sky than his sister? Is it possible that he is a descendant of Kunlun Mountain's hidden family?"

Ji Lin murmured, his eyes lightened even more, obviously he became more and more interested in Ye Jitian.

A few seconds later, she looked at Ye Chen and smirked: "Ye Chen, I want to tell you a bad news. Recently, my sister is very interested in Ye Jitian. You may have a rival in love."

"Although my sister has been helping you for the past five years, I can't understand my sister's behavior. She may be pitiful to see you. There are rumors that my sister likes you, so please don't take it seriously. Even if my sister is really that kind The slightest interest in you, the appearance of Ye Jitian will break everything."

"Under the world, which beauty does not love heroes? My sister is inevitably clichéd, so you will die to pursue my sister's heart."

Ye Chen almost spit out a mouthful of old blood.

In the whole world, countless people fear or admire Ye Sutian.

But he didn't know that this Ye Xitian was Ye Chen who had suffered countless sect ridicules.