

Physician 6831

Chapter 6831

"Don't you think there's anything wrong with respecting the elders!"

Outside the ancient city of Youtian at the moment, on the suspension bridge firmly locked by 108 heaven chains, ye Chen and ling'er are suspended in the sky, and their eyes are full of dignity.

"With his strength, even the guy who is defeated by the demon temple can retreat safely. There are fluctuations ahead. Let's go and have a look!"

Ling'er's petite body tore the void, and her eyes were full of dignified color. At the meeting place agreed by several people, she didn't see the figure of respecting the elderly. At the moment, there was a fluctuation in the boundary of the demon temple.

"Boom!"

With a bang, thousands of birds sang and fled in all directions.

"Whoosh!"

A flash of streamer crossed Ye Chen's eyes. Ye Chen's eyes coagulated, subconsciously stretched out his hand to stop it, and a token of "God" with golden light quietly fell in his palm.

"Lord of reincarnation, take it to relieve the siege. Don't forget the agreement between us!"

The figure of respecting the old appeared from the broken gourd. After fighting all night, his face was a little more tired.

Ye Chen just wanted to say something, but behind him was a violent breath, and an extremely cold voice came: "I've been waiting for you for a long time. Today is your death, the Lord of reincarnation!"

"No one can stop me!"

The next second, the figure of a bloody robe appeared dozens of meters in front of several people. It was the holy ancestor of the evil spirit. He licked his lips and hung an indescribable smile on his face.

Old man, since the shadow of the shadow demon holy ancestor appeared, his eyes stared at the figure in front of him. A trace of determination flashed in his eyes, and gently opened his mouth: "Lord of reincarnation, I'll hold this guy for you. You go to the heavenly temple quickly!"

Ye Chen just wanted to speak, but he heard the elder continue: "I respect the news from the Lingtian family. Just yesterday, the Shenwu temple has surrounded the whole Tiangong cult with the power of the Pope. If it is delayed again, there may be an incident. At that time, it will be too late!"

Ling'er on one side also nodded gently and said, "I'll build the door of space for you. We'll drag things here. You promised tianxuexin that Shenwu order. This matter can't be missed! If you fail, it will have an impact on your Wuzu Taoist heart."

When ye Chen heard the speech, he clapped in his heart. The Shenwu hall raised the power of the sect to besiege the Tiangong cult?

Naturally, he knew the fierce relationship between them, and immediately nodded gently and wanted to leave.

Seeing ye Chen's action, the holy ancestor of the evil spirit also stepped up, but he was retained by the old man in front of him.

"Your opponent is me!"

The blood robed figure's eyes coagulated, but he hesitated a little. Then he said, "old man, don't think I dare not kill you with the identity of zunlingtian family!"

The old man just smiled faintly, "why, are you afraid of being contaminated with cause and effect?"

The seemingly weak palm of the elder patted the ground and extinguished the landslide in an instant.

"Boom!"

After a thunderous explosion, the figure of Ye Chen and ling'er has disappeared.

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Ye Chen's ear still echoed the last message of respecting the old: "if I'm gone, I hope you can practice the agreement and help zunlingtian family eradicate the demon temple!"

Ling'er is also well aware of how terrible the battle between the strong at this level is. If she stays, she will become a burden.

"I'll help you decorate the space door with a virtual tablet and send you to the heavenly temple immediately!"

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At the same time, Tiangong Shenjiao.

"The one-day period has passed. What's your religion saying? Today is the day when the divine martial order is returned. Please!"

Xu Ling motioned to the burly man in the Shenwu temple. At the moment, her indifferent voice spoke again.

More than 20 strong people in the Shenwu hall put pressure together, and the terrible breath shrouded the whole mountain gate of the Tiangong Shenjiao. All the disciples in the sect were under supreme pressure. Those with a low level were all damaged in the five internal organs and red in the corners of their mouths.

When Yuan Xiu saw this, he frowned. It was really the fault of the heavenly temple, and there was no news from ye Chen

"Why? This is the way the Shenwu Temple behaves? Give a hand to the disciples of our sect?" Xiao Xinli shouted. The eighteen strong men of Tiangong divine sect, including her, also put pressure together, which alleviated the terrorist pressure between the sects!

Both sides are testing each other. No one is willing to fight. After all, once there is a war, there will be no recovery.

"Hmm? Your religion means that you don't want to hand over the divine martial order?" the burly man narrowed his eyes, as if countless white bones and virtual shadows appeared behind him, and his breath began to become cold gradually.

"One yard to one yard. It was about our Tiangong divine cult to practice naturally. Today, before the sun sets, it is not our breach of contract. Instead, you hurt our external disciples and destroyed the mountain of our Tiangong divine cult. What should you do?"

Xiao Xin is also smart and doesn't give in. She naturally knows that she is guilty of holding the divine martial order, and can only make up for it from other aspects.

At the moment, Xu Ling of the Shenwu hall motioned for a big man. He stepped forward and whispered, "Xiao Xin, don't deliberately delay time here. Hand over the Shenwu order. We'll retreat immediately!"

"Retreat? The temple of heaven is not a place where anyone can come and go if they want!" Xiao Xin also showed no weakness. After all, at present, they all represent the two sides.

"It seems that you really want to be the enemy with us!" Xu Ling of Shenwu hall heard the speech and his eyes were cold.

"Why? Is it going to war?" Xiao Xin disdained.

Both of them are the leaders of their respective sects. Although they are not as good as the leader, they are also strong in the area of lost time and space.

"That's what I mean!"

Xu Ling's figure jumped out first and hit Xiao Xin's face!

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Outside the ancient city of Youtian at the moment, the forces around the lost time and space are shaking!

"Report! The ancestor of the demon temple is fighting with an unknown strong man outside the city. The war is fierce!"

The spies of the yuan family in the ancient city of Youtian took the lead in reporting.

"It's reported that there are strong people of Tianjun level fighting not far away. They are suspected to be the people of the demon temple!"

The Zheng family also got the news for the first time.

Then a message came into the ancient city of Youtian.

"Who is at war!"

"The identity is unknown. Our men can't reach the center of the battlefield. The aftershocks are irresistible! The void is faintly broken!"

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The picture turns around, and on the sky, two rays of extreme sun collide constantly.

"Heaven and earth! Open!"

With a wave of the elder's sleeve, he flashed into the broken gourd.

"Hum, where else can you escape? I broke your gourd today!"

The evil saint's eyes narrowed and his body flashed, and he went straight into the gourd with the figure of the old man.

This is a chaotic place. It has become heaven and earth. Heaven and earth are connected, blurring the boundary and colorful everywhere.

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"I said, my goal is only the Lord of reincarnation. If you want to die, I can't help it!" the hoarse voice came, and the figure of the bloody robe looked around, and then whispered to the old man.

"Ye Chen, I've decided. It's you. You're not afraid of losing your life when you enter my heaven and earth?"

The old man held the gourd in his hand and took a mouthful of liquor into his throat.

The evil saint's eyes narrowed and sneered: "it seems that you should have spied on something..."

Based on his understanding of zunlingtian family, this family has always been exclusive and rarely contacted outsiders. Even the world has never heard of this race. It can be imagined that their purpose of helping Ye Chen!

"So, if you kill me today, you will be infected with cause and effect!" the old man also knows how terrible the strength of the seemingly young guy in front of him is, but he is happy and not afraid.

"Jie Jie!" another burst of hoarse laughter, "you underestimate your self!"

"In your young space, I almost mean it!"

The old man stared and shouted, "hang!"

The opportunity to kill, the intention to kill is now, and the real strong fight is coming!

I saw that in the whole chaotic space, thunder sounded, and thunder thicker than his arm raged.

"Sheng Lei kills!"

The whole space is full of interwoven thunder. Its density is like pouring rain!

The holy ancestor of the evil spirit just snorted coldly, and immediately broke the thunder with his bare hands. What's more, he held one of them and crushed it with his bare hands!

"The martial arts of your family are vulnerable!"

The old man took his time and melted his body into the void. He saw that the thunder split by the holy ancestor of the evil turned into light spots all over the sky and slowly floated around. It was like having life and constantly cheered and reorganized!

Every time it reorganizes, its power is even more. Thunder turns into an assassin in the night, and the blade clangs across the skin of the demon holy ancestor.

Rao was struck by several thunders with the strong physique of the holy ancestor of the evil spirit. A trace of white marks also appeared on his body.

"Immortal thunder! It's a little interesting." the holy ancestor of the evil spirit also felt some difficulties. It's inevitable to fall into the disadvantage when fighting at other people's home.

"Roar!" shouted angrily, and the bloody demon Qi of the evil Saint ancestor swallowed up the thunder!

"Hum, I see what else you can do!"

At the moment, the demon Saint closed his eyes. He was using his powerful perception to lock the position of the old man!

The old man who melted into the void saw it and his eyes were cold. "In that case, try this!"

I saw that in the chaotic world, thunders no longer attacked the evil saint, but danced on the void, crossing the void inch by inch, tearing the space. At the gap, countless thunders seemed to be cheering and waiting for the moment of unsealing!

"Huh?"

Obviously, the holy ancestor of the evil spirit also noticed the abnormality. Although the thunder in the chaotic world was terrible, he was happy and fearless as the emperor of heaven.

However, the thunder turbulence at the crack of space now has enough power to threaten him!

Otherwise, linger's space gate will not nearly collapse due to the shuttle of the elderly. The stronger the strength, the more turbulent the thunder in the space gap!

"Space strangulation!"

In an instant, countless thunder blades were killed!

There was a flash of panic in the eyes of the evil Saint ancestor, but the closed eyes never opened. The raging thunder hit him and splashed scarlet rays!

The old man looked solemnly at the raging thunder storm in the whole world. His nose sniffed gently. It was the smell of blood.

"The people in the demon temple, even the blood is so smelly!" obviously, the old man's abuse is full of self-confidence. No one can survive in his own move space hanging.

This thing is not only a gourd, but also not weaker than the existence of the supreme artifact of the thirty-three days!

"And you?"

A sound of banter came, and zunlao was stunned immediately.

"Poof!"

A pale palm passed through the chest behind the old man!

"Zun Ling Tian's respect for the elderly, but so!" was still the hoarse, slightly joking voice. His master had drifted away, and a bright red heart was still beating slightly in his palm!

"Cough!"

The old man coughed up a mouthful of blood and hurriedly covered the dripping blood hole in his chest with his right hand. Nevertheless, the long red river was still running.

"How did you do it..."

The old man looked at the almost intact figure in front of him with unbelievable eyes, unwilling to say.

The holy ancestor of the evil spirit threw the bright red heart in his hand, which was gradually losing its temperature, and rubbed the scarlet palm on his ragged and damaged robe several times. I don't know whether to enjoy or regret.

"Space strangulation, what a killing move!" after a long time, he stared and said in a deep voice, "once the strangulation array is opened, your position will be exposed!"

Respect the old man, smell his words, don't speak.

Unexpectedly, this guy has such a delicate mind, such terrible means, excellent fighting talent and accurate grasp of details!

"You are old, even if you are the emperor of heaven, you are by no means my opponent!"

Although the holy ancestor of the evil spirit was hit by several thunders hanged in space and suffered some minor injuries, it was harmless!

"How tenacious!"

The ghost holy ancestor glanced at the old man whose body was almost destroyed, but the spirit breath was still stable, and said: "it seems that the rumors are true, zunlingtian family is really a strange race!"

"In that case, you can accompany me and bury yourself in the heaven and earth!"

The old man smiled wildly, no longer closed the bloody hole in front of him, and drank fiercely. In an instant, the space began to break inch by inch. At the broken place, the endless raging thunder began to overflow!

This time, it is the golden thunder!

"Jin Lei, who is integrated into the origin of heaven and earth, is the first time you've seen him. Let's go together!"

"Space strangle! Kill!"

This time, the evil saint's face was uncertain and said, "I don't want to be buried with you!"

"The same move can't work on me twice!"

The bloody robe made a sound of hunting. He summoned his original power. At the Dantian, a stone with fishy awn slowly emerged.

"You're proud to force me to use my original power!" the stone with scarlet awn rose slowly, and countless golden thunders hit it, and the ghost saint's face was blue.

Obviously, he is also suffering from injury!

"It's now, explosion!" immediately, the hoarse voice was several decibels higher than usual, stretched out his right hand and clenched his fist!

"Bloody rain!"

With his heartbreaking roar, the stone floating on the head of the evil saint was full of fishy light. With a golden divine thunder, the stone burst into pieces in an instant!

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In an instant, the bloody fishy awn turned into a drop by drop, scattered and stirred, forming a line with points and a surface with lines, covering the whole space!

Even the crushed stone powder stirred up by the fishy awn was contaminated with the supreme breath of destruction, and the fishy awn lit up red sky light marks!

"Heaven and earth? Hehe, break it for me!"

With a fierce drink from the holy ancestor of the evil spirit, the whole space was immediately submerged by the fishy awn!

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"Ye Chen, the last time the elder of zunlingtian family crossed the door of space, my old injury has not healed. Maybe the coordinates of the door of space this time will not be so accurate!"

Ling'er and ye Chen left the battlefield and hid for the first time.

"When I open the door of space this time, I have to sleep for a period of time. If I can find tonic drugs, I can wake up in advance!"

Ye Chen nodded gently and looked at the dignified ling'er. He smiled gently: "don't worry, I won't let you sleep too long!"

Ling'er smiled and immediately pinched his fingerprints.

The space in front is slowly tearing with a cross shaped track, and the linger body on Ye Chen's side is gradually becoming transparent: "I hope you will wake up next time, your strength will be stronger!"

Ye Chen smiled and gently pointed at Ling'er's forehead: "It's hard for you! Have a good rest!"

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meanwhile.

An area outside the ancient city of Youtian is now in a mess with no grass.

That terrible breath, like the eyes of a fierce beast, stared firmly at all the creatures nearby, as if to swallow them alive!

Even the strong in the middle and later stage of Baijia territory felt a kind of terrible pressure, which was an instinctive fear. Lord Jiang and Lord Deng were watching outside.

"Hoo..." the hoarse and heavy breathing echoed in his ears, raised his eyes and looked at everything around him. The evil spirit smile was raised again at the corners of the mouth of the evil saint.

The holy ancestor of the evil spirit looked at the old man who fell to the ground on his side. The large and small blood holes were all over his scarred body. The bright hole in his chest had dried up and no longer shed blood. In the old man's pale palm, the old broken gourd had now broken into eight petals.

On the contrary, he was also embarrassed. At the last moment, he sacrificed the magic stone in the Dantian and consumed all his original power, which broke the heaven and earth in the gourd.

"Cough!"

A faint gasp remained between the old man's nostrils.

Countless voices broke the air. For a time, dozens of people came to the scene, and the worst was the strong man in the middle of Baijia territory.

The ghost holy ancestor looked calm, and dozens of people bowed at the same time: "holy ancestor!"

First, he glanced at Mo ran, the chief elder of the demon temple, and immediately ordered in a hoarse voice, "throw this old thing of zunlingtian family under the black devil cliff!"

Another elder of the demon temple asked softly, "Holy Father, why don't you solve him?"

He immediately made a gesture to wipe his neck.

The evil Saint ancestor pondered for a long time and said, "this old thing can't die in our hands. Respect the cause and effect of Lingtian family. I'd rather believe it..."

Mo ran understood for a moment and nodded gently: "what the holy ancestor said is reasonable. Under the black devil cliff, there is no bottom. The old guy is seriously injured at the moment. Listen to his fate!"

It is said to be resigned to fate, but the abyss seems to have the reason to survive?

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However, at the moment, Xu Ling and Xiao Xin, the two Shenwu temples, are also inseparable from the youngest elders of Tiangong Shenjiao.

"Bang!"

Xiao Xin took advantage of his unprepared, hit hard on Xu Ling's chest, and immediately sneered, "it doesn't feel at all. It's really boring."

Also slightly regretful color, gently shook his head.

This time, Xu Ling's anger of burning the sky was picked up. He could no longer consider the balance of sect forces. Now it was a fatal blow:

"Ni Huang's heart is broken!"

Behind her, a chirp shook the sky, and the neon Phoenix, who was burning all over, flashed and hit Xiao Xin!

"Are you serious?"

Xiao Xin sighed secretly that she shouldn't have stimulated this crazy woman. At present, countless disciples of the sect are still there. If this blow spreads out violently, many disciples can be killed only in the aftermath.

Xiao Xin clenched her silver teeth and immediately said to the 18 priests of the heavenly palace behind her: "let's do it together. We can't let the aftermath of the explosion destroy the mountain gate again!"

Among them, nine strong people of Tiangong Shenjiao took the lead, interwoven their powerful spiritual power into a huge network, and bound the flame neon Phoenix at the other end in place.

Xiao Xin nodded gently to the remaining people. Several senior brothers who got the signal shot one after another. The joint strike of the eighteen strong men could not be resisted by Xu Ling?

I saw the neon Phoenix with interwoven flames on the void moan, a huge palm appeared out of thin air, grabbed its throat and shattered the spirit!

"Bang!"

Under the interweaving of the huge network of the spiritual power laws of many powerful people in the heavenly temple, there was only a dull sound, and the neon Phoenix turned into a light rain and dissipated.

Little by little, it fell on the land of the heavenly temple and ignited a trace of fire.

Xiao Xin waved her arm, and a strong wind blew across the whole temple of heaven. If a single spark failed to start a prairie fire, it would be extinguished, emitting bursts of burnt smell.

"Good, good!" Xu Lingqi was badly defeated. He even read three good words. In the next second, more than 20 strong men in the Shenwu hall all set up a fighting posture.

The void behind him seems to burst at any time!

There is a power far beyond Xu Ling's behind!

Xiao Xin represents the temple of heaven. All the strong ones fight together. In the eyes of all the people in the Shenwu temple, especially Xu Ling, it is full of provocation.

"In that case, let's fight!"

Xu Ling drank in a deep voice, and Tiangong Shenjiao took the lead. In this way, they have an opportunity to take advantage of it. Even if the alliance is accountable, they have to say!

In front of Xu Ling, the burly man who had previously indifferently questioned the whereabouts of the divine martial order grabbed the lead, tore the void, and came to Xiao Xin, so he had to give Xiao Xin a hard hand!

"Palm broken mountain and river!"

The palm with the breath of violent destruction came directly, and even Xiao Xin's genius at the moment could not resist the blow of the top power in the later stage of Baijia territory!

Xiao Xin's back was also a man, with a long sword in his hand!

"Elder martial brother!"

"Broken rain!"

It was too late for Xiao Xin to stop. A cold flash flashed through. The long sword in the sword repair hand of Tiangong divine cult had been stabbed out.

Xu Ling also looked hard at the scene in front of him. On the side of the two strong men, everyone took three steps together!

The threat of terror swept the whole temple of heaven again, and the war was imminent!

"Nonsense!"

Just when the two strong forces collided, an ethereal female voice sounded. The next second, a figure appeared out of thin air between the sword Xiu of the temple of God and the burly man of the Shenwu hall. He was dressed in a white skirt and had a great posture!

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Just between the lightning and flint, the beautiful shadow grabbed the palm of the burly man with his left hand, relieved his strength with skillful force, grasped the wrists of the burly man, and threw him out with four or two kilograms!

At the same time, the fingertip of the right hand gently stretched out and collided with the terrible sword repair of Tiangong Shenjiao. The fingertip blocked the sword tip and pushed it out gently.

What is a strong man, stand tall and see!

"Master sect!" Tang Feng, the elder martial brother of Tiangong Shenjiao, hurried to say when he saw someone coming. His sword also retreated from the previous finger.

"Even you are fooling around!" Tianxue said coldly.

Tang Feng was silent. His eyes stared at the Shenwu temple and said, "it was the people in the Shenwu Temple who took the lead in shooting younger martial sister. I did it now!"

"Oh? Can there be such a thing?" Tian Xue's eyes twinkled. At the moment, she turned and looked at the burly man in the Shenwu hall, with a great sense of accountability.

"Why, is there no one in the heavenly temple? A yellow haired girl can be a palm teacher?"

Just as the burly man was about to speak, an old voice sounded above the void, and an old man in a Chinese shirt stood in front of the burly man.

"Tashan, step back!"

"Yes, hall Lord!" the burly man of Shenwu hall, who was previously indifferent, behaved very skillfully when he saw the old man in Huashan.

The old man first looked up and down at Tianxue's heart and said, "why? This is the way of hospitality of your heavenly temple God cult? Call the old man Wukong!"

Tianxue's heart smiled, and her beautiful face reversed all sentient beings: "the family teacher is still closed and doesn't see anyone. Besides, those who hit my mountain gate and hurt my disciples dare to call themselves guests?"

The old man in Huashan shook his head and smiled: "little girl, being smart is not a good thing!"

The old man immediately continued to ask:

"The divine martial order was handed over to Wukong by me. Time has passed. I hope he can return it. That's not too much, little girl!"

"It's natural. Shenwu ordered us to return it, but Shenwu had hit the Mountain Gate of our heavenly temple in public and humiliated our style. We can't just do it!"

Although Tian Xuexin is a junior, he is neither humble nor arrogant at the moment.

"Hum, do you think you are our opponents?" the old man was not surprised by Tian Xuexin's attitude. He motioned Tian Xuexin to look behind him. There were more than 20 strong elders!

On the other hand, in the temple of heaven, Yuan Xiu and Xiao Xin are not enough to fight.

"Lord, is this a threat to me?" the kindness in Tianxue's heart is fading.

The old man in Huashan was noncommittal. He put his hands behind his back and said, "if you think so, that's it!"

"Good!" as soon as Tianxue's heart and silver teeth bite, the beautiful figure standing on the void suddenly spreads out with infinite momentum, "endless frost China!"

With the light drink of Tianxue's heart, a flash of streamer rose into the sky in a forbidden area in the place of Tiangong Shenjiao, with unparalleled cold!

Even Xiao Xin can obviously feel that heaven and earth are affected by the streamer at the moment!

"Buzz!"

The streamer covered the hand of Tianxue's heart and slowly condensed into a blue ice sword!

With the unity of man and sword, the momentum of Tianxue's heart suddenly soared again!

Although there is no water stop sword of Ye Chen and the horror of eternal Kendo, it is absolutely shocking under the strength blessing of Tianjun!

Even the burly man in the previous Shenwu Temple began to tremble unconsciously.

"The sword meaning of Zhangjiao is so terrible!"

Tang Feng, the elder martial brother of Tiangong Shenjiao, stared at the terrible figure on the void!

"Both are sword practitioners, so strong..." to outsiders, the cultivation of Tianxue heart is more dazzling, but Tang Feng knows that Tianxue heart is also sword practitioners. At the moment, the strength of Tianxue heart is never lower than those strong heavenly kings in the lost space and time!

Even more!

"Huh?" old man Huashan seemed to feel the fierce fighting spirit. Although he was surprised, it's not time to show weakness now. The fighting spirit under Huashan also soared suddenly!

"Open the nursing and teaching array!"

Xiao Xin shouted loudly and then brought the people back to reality. The pressure of strong people at this level is enough to make the Mountain Gate disciples suffer seriously!

In an instant, a ghostly figure flashed between Tianxue's heart and the Lord of Shenwu hall, and a palm came out boldly!

"Bang!"

As a strong ruler of heaven, he will not be forced back by this palm. The Lord of Shenwu hall is to stabilize his mind and fight back.

A blow purely by physical strength, equal share!

"Why, you old man also began to be disrespectful and want to do something to me?" the rickety body of the old man in plain fir linen stepped forward and said in a deep voice.

"It's the old master!"

When they saw this, they were relieved.

A double God, what are you afraid of?

"No space? You old man is still alive! I thought you were going to hide until when." the Lord of Shenwu hall was shocked when he saw the old man come forward. He heard that tianxuexin was in charge of Tiangong divine cult earlier, and the old leader had no space to close the door!

At their level, they all understand what closed death means. There is a chance that there is no one in ten, but he met them!

"You old man is still breathing. Why can't I live?" the old man in Sushan hemp opened his mouth.

"Master!" Tian Xuexin opened her mouth to say something, and her face was full of worry.

The old man in sackcloth had no time, but just shook his head and smiled, "it doesn't hurt. It's good to move his muscles and bones for so long!"

The old man who knew his physical condition well stopped Tianxue's heart.

"Since you're still alive, it's easy to say. There's nothing wrong with the return of the divine force order!" although the old man Hua Shan knows that he has eaten, he still makes sense at the moment and is not very polite to the Tiangong divine cult.

"It should be so..." the old man answered softly. The Lord of Shenwu hall eased his face a little, but he continued to listen and said:

"But now the divine martial order has been taken away by the demon temple, which is not in our heavenly temple!"

The whole audience was in an uproar!

"What?!"

The anger is incredible. Even if the Lord of the Shenwu Temple wants to fight with anger, he is ready to bloody wash the heavenly temple.

"Aren't you here today to prove it?"

"I tell you now that the divine martial arts order was indeed taken away by the demon temple!"

With a sigh, I was helpless.

"In that case, there's nothing to say. Let's go to war!"

As soon as the Lord of the Shenwu hall spoke, more than 20 strong men behind him showed their intention to kill.

The old man waved his hand gently. "You're so old that you can't hear me finish?"

"Here!"

A golden token in the old man's hand lingers with a faint radiance, which is the divine weapon order!

One side of Tianxue stared at this scene! But she can only watch quietly. She's afraid to intervene now!

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At the moment of seeing the divine martial order, Rao Shiyi, the Lord of the divine martial hall, is also ruddy in the corners of his eyes. He can't be more familiar with that breath!

Even after endless years, I still don't forget.

After all, it was my own bet and I lost the Shenwu order. Now the appointed time has passed, and I finally welcomed the Shenwu order back with my own hands!

The old man Wukong came forward and solemnly handed the Shenwu order to the Lord of Shenwu hall.

"Old man, return it to its owner!"

With a word, the eyes of all the people in the Shenwu Temple turned red.

"I just want to tell you that it did fall into the hands of the demon temple before. If you come here today and can't find the divine martial order, the consequences will be what they want to see!"

"So you see?"

The empty old man Su Shan's linen clothes swayed gently with the wind. He raised the swing angle and sat cross legged on the earth.

"Do you mean to make wedding clothes for others?" as the Lord of the Shenwu temple, how can an old monster who has lived for countless years not understand the meaning of his words.

"Well... You have to thank a little guy named Ye Chen. He risked his life to find the divine martial order!"

The old man sitting cross legged smiled gently, looked at his old opponent and sighed.

"I see!"

The Lord of the Shenwu hall greeted the people, and the more than 20 strong men disappeared in place.

But the empty old man said, "don't worry about destroying our Mountain Gate today. In the future, the Terran alliance, you see the potential!"

The meaning of this sentence is obvious. You have to pay back this favor!

The Lord of Shenwu hall didn't answer and turned and left straight away.

Until the figure dissipated in the sky, tianxuexin ordered the people: "you perform your duties and count the war damage!"

In a few words, only the empty old man and Tianxue heart were left at the scene.

"Cough!"

"My strength doesn't exist now. It's really hard to take the strong one's palm! I'm going back. You can thank the boy." one mouthful of blood coughed up. I don't know when the empty old man in front of me has disappeared, but a indifferent figure suddenly appeared in front of Tianxue's heart.

It's Ye Chen!

Tianxue was stunned and thanked: "thank you."

Ye Chen shook his head: "this is the cause and effect of my contamination."

"The old guy of the Shenwu temple has already decided to eat the Tiangong cult. I'll test it today. If your master doesn't take action and live up to the reputation of this double God, I'm afraid there will be great difficulties in the future, let alone the Terran alliance Conference!"

Then he got up and walked out.

"Why are you going?" Tianxue shouted anxiously.

Did ye Chen just come back and leave again soon?

Although he knows Ye Chen doesn't belong here, it's too fast.

Ye Chen looked back and said softly, "do you think this divine martial order is so easy? An elder is still fighting with the old guy in the demon temple. I have to go back!"

Tianxue's heart and silver teeth clenched and said, "I'll go with you!"

"No, it's a troubled time for the heavenly temple. You've also received attention from all sides. You can't leave now. Some things can't be exposed!"

Ye Chen told me.

"Don't worry, that senior is very strong. I'm just going to fulfill my promise!"

Even so, ye Chen's heart at this time also has no bottom.

The old guy in the ghost temple is too frightening in the lost space-time area. Even now tianxuexin is invincible.

Respecting the elderly is probably a crisis.

He didn't dare to think about it. Under the setting sun, ye Chen's far away figure was reflected. That direction was the place where respect for the elderly and the holy ancestor of the Yin devil fought!

"Ye Chen, are you going to go like this?"

Ye Chen's figure wanted to leave while the sun was setting. Unexpectedly, it was stopped by a voice. Subconsciously looking back, it was Yuqing Yin.

"The matter of the demon temple has not been solved yet. It is the safest choice for you to stay in the temple of heaven!"

From the confrontation with the hell devil temple, the strength of the hell devil holy ancestor can rank in the top 20 among all the practitioners he has met.

"Did you see her?" Yu Qing asked.

Ye Chen realized that Yu Qing Yin said, "ink is like autumn... She's safe now!"

When he met Mo Ruqiu and got the divine martial order, he simply told Yu Qingyin. Without waiting for ye Chen's words, Yu Qingyin volunteered and said, "the fate of the Mohist family is similar to that of my Yu family. If you can lift their blood ban, I hope I can convince the Mohist family!"

Ye Chen couldn't help frowning. It took a lot of effort to break the blood ban of Yuqing Yin. Now the demon Tianshi has experienced the battle on the top of the snow mountain, and the original power has not been completely restored.

"Moreover, in the demon temple, in addition to the demon Tianshi, the demon saint has been looking for something. Unfortunately, there has been no result all the time. If it is found, the consequences will be unimaginable."

Ye Chen couldn't help stopping, "what is he looking for?"

Think carefully, it's no secret that the demon Tianshi is in his own hand, as far as the demon temple is concerned, but the demon saint's attitude towards himself doesn't seem to be inevitable.

There is something fishy in it!

"The Mohist school may know that master Mo Ran is the great elder of the demon temple!"

Yuqing stared at Ye Chen. It was obvious that she had made careful arrangements for her trip!

"Well, this is Zheng Yi's contact jade pendant. If you find him, naturally someone will take you to see Mo Ruqiu!"

Ye Chen has an inexplicable premonition that Mohism plays a key role in this situation. The soldiers are divided into two ways, which may be a good choice!

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"What about you?" Yu Qing frowned. She meant to act with Ye Chen.

Ye Chen's eyes coagulated and said, "elder, in order to cover me, I fought with the evil Saint ancestor. Now I have to find him!"

Yuqing Yin still wanted to say something, but looking at Ye Chen's indisputable eyes, all words turned into a belly, and thousands of words merged into one sentence: "be careful!"

.....

An hour later.

"Here..."

Outside the ancient city of Youtian, ye Chen once again set foot on the battlefield when he separated from the elders of zunlingtian family. The early dense forest was devastated and there was no grass. Even himself was almost unable to separate.

"This breath..."

Ye Chen was surprised and suddenly looked back. A figure had stopped behind him, and his eyes fluctuated.

The man in black in front of him is obviously from the demon temple. Did he expect that he would turn back and deliberately arrange to catch him here?

Ye Chen didn't have time to think about it. Hongmeng starry sky showed it. The red dust divine pulse covered his body with a layer of golden armor. He was ready for battle. His keen perception was always aware of the next action of the comer. After all, the strong at this level would suffer a great loss with his current cultivation!

"Alas... You're back!" unexpectedly, the figure in front of him didn't intend to do it to him. Instead, he sighed and immediately said in an old voice, "the guy you're looking for is under the black devil cliff. If you can come back alive, we may see you again!"

The visitor just left a word, that is, he stopped talking and turned away!

Even ye Chen wondered. The guy from the demon temple came here to send a message to himself?

Or is there another picture?

"Black devil Cliff..."

Ye Chen has made up his mind. Whether it's an ambush in the demon temple or not, since there is the whereabouts of respecting the old, the dragon's pool and the tiger's den have to break through!

.....

meanwhile.

"Are you Zheng Yi?"

Yuqingyin took the jade pendant token given by Ye Chen and also found the door. The man full of killing intention in front of him saw the thing in yuqingyin's hand and immediately restrained a bit, but he still didn't want to say more.

"Come with me!"

The sound of cold as a sword sounded like this.

After a incense stick, they came to a different courtyard. All the lights were bright in the night. This was just one of them, which was not noticeable at all.

"Xiaoyu?" the woman in front was surprised.

This person is mo Ruqiu!

.....

At the moment, ye Chen is standing on a cliff, his hands behind him, and his look is dignified to the extreme.

At his level, he is not afraid of this height.

Even the use of virtual spirit and divine pulse, or the desire of heaven and stars, can easily enter.

But somehow, he found many things isolated here.

Even trying to tear apart the void is impossible.

"I wish that light would replace night!"

Ye Chen uses the sky star, but there is still no movement on the black magic cliff.

Even the power to look at the stars is not enough.

What the hell is this?

A cold wind blew, and a crow's low cry sounded in the night.

The sky was covered with black clouds and thick fog.

One step out of the abyss!

"It seems that this is the black devil cliff in that guy's mouth! It's really strange."

Ye Chen's eyes coagulated, no longer hesitated, and stepped out step by step.

"Live, I want to see people, die, I want to see corpses!"

.....

Meanwhile, the demon temple.

"Well, I'm afraid the old man can't help it!" a hoarse voice sounded, and a trace of flame flashed in the hall.

"Back to the holy ancestor, he met Ye Chen and instructed him to go to the black devil cliff!"

No one was seen in the dark, but there was a response.

"It's time for you to stand up. In that case, I hope Ye Chen won't let me down, or the evil Tianshi will lose money!"

The echo came again in the dark and said, "after so many years, we have to lose early. This is a glimmer of vitality!"

"Maybe!"

.....

Screen rotation.

I don't know how long it took, ye Chen felt that he had set foot on a piece of earth.

"Hongmeng big starry sky, open!"

A bright starry sky appeared above Ye Chen's head.

This bottomless black devil cliff, even he didn't know how long he had fallen. He only remembered that he fell to the ground after a violent impact.

The starry sky finally made the surrounding scenery clear.

But what he could see was that ye Chen was stunned!

It's a land of bones!

White bones!

Ye Chen suppressed her inner shock and immediately picked up a white bone around her and her eyes coagulated.

All I could hear was that the earth pit around me was crawling, and a pale palm stretched out from the pit with fresh soil. I kept pulling around the pit, and then I pushed my upper body out of the pit.

He shook the soil on his scattered hair. On his bloodless and pale face, even the blood stains at the corners of his mouth had already blackened. His terrible eyes were just buckled by life. He came slowly with a long sword in his hand!

The figure whose eyes were dug out by Sheng Sheng came towards Ye Chen step by step. The dress on his body was already worn out because of the years. In just a few steps, it had been weathered for more than half.

Although there are no eyes, ye Chen can still tell that the white bone should be a man before he died!

"The obsession of ancient times?"

Ye Chen's eyes narrowed, which was the same as when he met the commander of the wind when he was at the holy ancient ruins, but the man in front of him was not so strong, the spirit had been broken, but he retained his fighting instinct.

The white bone man came with a sword, and ye Chen turned aside. Immediately, his two fingers were a sword and killed with a sword.

This sword has the essence of eternal kendo.

Ye Chen is in the eternal void and doesn't spend much time understanding the eternal kendo.

Now may be the best opportunity!

"Bang!"

With a dull sound, the white bone man's body flew upside down and went straight to a broken big clock!

Then, the powerful afterwave turned the white bone into a piece of powder.

But the powder gathered again!

The white bone man with the long sword got up again and came towards Ye Chen step by step. Ye Chen stared at the strange scene in front of him, but then something more strange happened!

I saw the previous soft land, with the sound of the residual bell, a stone on the endless land aroused thousands of waves.

Inch by inch, the earth began to creep, and a white bone palm suddenly stretched out from under the earth. For a moment, countless bones became the only white in the night!

Rao is used to seeing ye Chen in the big formation. He has experienced countless life and death struggles. At this moment, he is extremely serious!

"This....." Ye Chen couldn't bear to think about it. The white bone man's sword came again. It didn't have any spiritual power. It was just a simple slash between the flesh and the martial arts!

Chapter 6837

"Ding!"

With a crisp sound, ye Chen dodged, and the white bone man's long sword cleaved on a white bone palm stretched out at his feet.

The whole earth is still turning. This formation wants to turn over juxiao. Even ye Chen is in a hurry and has nowhere to stand!

White bones stretched out one by one and stirred the remnant clock on the earth, rolling back and forth like a ball.

The remnant clock makes three muffled sounds again. Ye Chen secretly says that it's not good. He just wants to intercept, but he finds it's too late!

A strange evil wind came, and ye Chen suddenly felt that the evil wind seemed to be bone cold!

He used the fire of Tao spirit to ease it for a few minutes.

Just then, at the end of the sky not far away, there was a touch of morning light, "is it going to dawn?"

Ye Chen murmured.

But then he found the clue. Under the abyss, where did the morning break?

In that case, then this is

Not long ago, the raging storm composed of the overwhelming white skull began to attack. Ye Chen saw the "morning light" before, which was just like this!

"Hiss!" he took a breath, and ye Chen was stunned by the scene in front of him. The outstretched palm caught the white skull in the storm, and one by one began to push out of the land!

Every white bone has complete limbs and lacks a head!

And that storm sent it to them!

Ye Chen's eyes are completely white. This time, it must be a hard battle!

"I'm afraid there are powerful prohibitions here, which can't convey the outside world. Maybe you can use the Heavenly Sword!"

"Longyuan Tianjian!"

The heart read a move. On Ye Chen's right palm, a dragon screamed, and a blood dragon shadow circled with his palm, cheering and jumping.

Ye Chen looked solemn and ready. Under his control, the Longyuan Heavenly Sword soared to more than ten times its width and looked like a giant sword straight into the sky.

Wearing a golden armor made of red dust, he controls the Longyuan Heavenly Sword and has a clear vision.

"Roar!"

With a loud noise, the blood dragon rushed out!

When the dragon Yuan Heavenly Sword was wielded, the blood was so bright that it scattered the ends of the sky light.

A sword, to open the sky!

The blood dragon tore the infinite darkness and swallowed the countless white bone Legion!

"Hoo!" Ye Chen sighed softly, "it's just some dead things, but here, it's really weird!"

Without waiting for ye Chen to breathe, the bloody sword light flashed away, and the white bone lost in the center of the sword array turned into light rain and attached to the residual bone, but it recovered in a moment!

"Immortal?"

At this moment, ye Chen realized that things were not simple!

The white bone man with a long sword walked out of the army of 10000 people. All the white bones retreated three points wherever he passed!

"Among these people, only his flesh remains!" Ye Chen saw the clue and captured the thief first!

The figure surged out and held the Longyuan Heavenly Sword. Ye Chen wanted to take the man's head and let his body remain immortal for thousands of years. It was also a flesh body. This sword must cut his head!

The man holding the sword seemed to feel it. He held the sword and bounced off Ye Chen's sword, but the two collided and the man's broken sword was broken in two.

The white bone man retreated with a strange step, but the broken sword in his hand made a buzzing sound. In the palm of his hand, a bone dragon circled!

"This is..." this scene is so similar. Is he learning Ye Chen's Kendo?

And it was a success!

cut from the same cloth

Looking at the bone sword in the white bone man's hand, without waiting for ye Chen to respond, the man shouted in a low voice: "open the sky!"

When a sword is wielded, the white bones of the Legion of ten thousand people burst to pieces, and the light and rain all over the sky converged into a white sword light and came straight to Ye Chen!

"Fortunately, this place is quite mysterious and covers the cause and effect. Otherwise, if I use the Heavenly Sword and such martial arts, I will be noticed by the feather emperor."

"It seems that it must be solved as soon as possible."

"The key now is to save the elderly!"

In the depths of Ye Chen's double pupils, there was a terrible light.

Like a shining sword.

Before it came out of its sheath, it had been cold for nine days.

"Array word formula, ten thousand swords for the army."

Ye Chen meditated in her heart, and the next moment, the red dazzling light burst out.

Countless red long swords are suspended in the air, dense and magnificent, like thousands of mountains rising from the ground, forming this square sword array.

The sword array rushed towards the white bone in an instant, stirring up thousands of feet of dust on the flat ground. The original soft earth gradually revealed its true face.

"This is..."

Ye Chen stared. It should have been a huge martial arts field. Because the traces of years were covered up, under this blow, four words surfaced: Yuantian martial arts field!

Under the collision of these two phases, the dusty old soil in ancient times was aroused, and the original face of this place was exposed.

The broken array stones are still scattered with faint fluctuations. Even after thousands of years, there is still energy residue.

The traces on the martial arts platform can still be heard.

"This is a sect or force. How can it be hidden under the abyss!" Ye Chen looked at everything in front of her puzzled!

The dust is scattered, the sword is broken, and every glimmer is condensed into a white bone again!

Every white bone gets up again and comes to Ye Chen!

"Open!"

Ye Chen waved another sword and split several white bones on his side, but between a few breath, the remaining bones on the ground were rearranged and attacked again!

Although the lethality is not great, it is an inexhaustible existence.

Not far away, the white bone man's head swung left and right, and the remnant sword in his hand was blooming again.

Ye Chen stared and said, "sure enough, is he learning my moves?"

Now ye Chen can almost conclude that if he attacks again, the white bone man in front of him will resist!

"This place is strange!" at this time, ye Chen noticed that there are strange textures on each martial arts platform. There are eight martial arts platforms in total, and the patterns on each are inconsistent!

Some people can't see the whole picture because of the erosion of years, but this array is working as usual. In addition to this towering resentment, that is to say

"The core of the array is not here!"

Ye Chen saw the way. Although the resentment is eternal, it is not enough to support the ten thousand white bone Legion to fight like this!

He kicked away several white bones close to him, and ye Chen explored the old lines on the martial arts platform one by one.

"Is that the direction?" his eyes fixed on the endless darkness behind the white man.

It seems that from the beginning to the end, the white bone men are back to that direction!

"Gamble!" looking at the endless Legion in front of him, and the strange white bone man, ye Chen knew that if he delayed any longer, he must be himself.

When the dragon Yuan Heavenly Sword was wielded in his hand, the blood awn tore the white bone Legion and extended to the distance behind the white bone man.

A blood bright road ahead!

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Ye Chen's figure hurried to the bloody end without looking back.

And the white bone man holding the broken sword never looked back from beginning to end.

"It should refer to this direction. It can't be wrong!"

As soon as ye Chen's eyes coagulated, there was endless darkness within his reach. I didn't know how long the steps under his feet had been extended, and his heart was also dignified, but the endless white bones behind him really didn't follow him anymore.

"Eh, is there a space God flower in this place?"

The voice of Huang Lao suddenly sounded.

Ye Chen was stunned and said curiously, "what is the space God flower?"

The old man said faintly: "this remark is extremely rare in the world on stage. It is useful for understanding the law of space. This thing usually only grows in the empty Jedi. I never thought it would also be here. By the way, this thing is very good for your empty monument."

"I'm afraid the perception is isolated here because of these spatial flowers."

Ye Chen stopped, looked at the blood red around him, attracted his eyes, and murmured, "Jedi? Is it good for linger?"

"Or a sea of flowers?"

When ye Chen thought of this, a smile crossed the corner of his mouth. What do you think!

With a wave of his arm, a sea of flowers was brought into the reincarnation cemetery by Ye Chen.

"It's very strange here. Alchemy may cause trouble. You'd better take it directly for ling'er. Although the effect is greatly reduced, the good thing is that there are a lot of them!"

One, two, three!

All towards the empty monument!

But for a moment, the whole sea of flowers was absorbed by Ye Chensheng until a childish voice sounded: "Ye Chen, you are really a natural object!"

"But if you take away so many space flowers like this, I'm afraid it's easier for the feather emperor to find you."

Ye Chen was stunned and forgot to consider it, but he knew that ling'er woke up and said with a smile: "anyway, it's an unexpected harvest. It seems that I am really invincible as the Lord of reincarnation."

Speaking of this, ye Chen told ling'er the situation here, and collected the remaining space Shenhua for emergencies.

They continued to move forward with one word. I don't know how long it took. The darkness in front of them has spread for a long time.

Suddenly, a huge noise spread!

Ye Chen suddenly noticed that the soles of his feet vibrated, and then there was a square stone tablet in front of him, which was ten feet high and engraved with the following ancient characters:

"Three generations of true disciples in the inner array, Chen Nianbei!"

Ye Chen gently touched the vicissitudes of writing on the stone tablet with his fingertips. With the passage of thousands of years, he can still feel the rhythm of the pen when he wrote this word at that time!

It seems that the person who carved the tombstone is also a strong man. At least he has reached the level of heavenly king, or stronger!

"This is the graveyard!" Ye Chen walked past each stone tablet beside him, which was engraved with inscriptions.

This is similar to the Terran tombstone encountered in the eternal void, but there are great differences.

The eternal void is more like a problem left over from the battlefield, and here is more like a once brilliant sect door.

"Liu Qibei, three generations of inner disciples of inner array!"

"Three generations of external disciples of the external array, Fang Zongzhi monument!"

"Elder Yuantian, Chen Xiangbei!"

With the deepening of the steps, the stone tablet is becoming more and more huge. What's more, it is as huge as a hundred feet!

"Is this Yuantian again? Is it a sect near the lost time and space?" Ye Chen saw the word for the second time, which was engraved in the inscription. There is no doubt that this place is the graveyard for the people who buried the sect!

"What? Have you met before?" the spirit son's expression coagulated heavily.

Ye Chen told ling'er exactly what had happened just now!

The void behind ling'er fluctuated, and her petite body lingered between the stone tablets carefully. It seemed that she was recalling her memory before ten thousand years.

"Yuantian sect, why is this sect here?" ling'er seemed to recall the story long ago.

"Hmm? Ling'er, do you know this sect?" Ye Chen asked hurriedly.

Ling'er's big eyes blinked and whispered: "this is a religious gate in ancient times. It is really in the lost space-time area. It is not outstanding. It is very low-key. I can't remember it!"

"I can't think of any clue except this name!"

Ling'er thought for a long time and muttered a small mouth.

Ye Chen suddenly seemed to think of something. He took out the demonic Tianshi in the Dantian and murmured, "will the demonic Tianshi have any cause and effect with the Yuantian?"

However, he only found that the demon Tianshi was shining with scarlet blood light, as if guiding something.

Ye Chen no longer thought much, but his heart moved: "Hongmeng big starry sky, open!"

The bright starry sky came again, and the light lit up the sky. A boundless tomb group was displayed in front of Ye Chen. There were thousands of stone tablets, even hundreds of feet!

"This is..." Ye Chen was also shocked by the scene in front of him and couldn't speak. Under the light of the stars, the killing intention of the tombs shrouded.

Neither of them noticed that a wisp of mark seemed to flow quietly towards the tombs at the moment when the scarlet awn lit up, and the tallest stone tablet flowed away!

"It is reasonable that the ancestors and heroes who have made great contributions to the sect should be buried in zongmen cemetery, just like the forbidden area of Tiangong Shenjiao!"

Ling'er also found the abnormality here and analyzed it.

"So many people... Ten thousand people are buried. I'm afraid the whole clan is here!"

Ye Chen uttered a word, and immediately took a breath of cool air into his chest. If this reasoning is true, the yuantianzong of that period encountered extermination!

"No wonder, in my impression, this sect door is gone. Later, it was rumored that it was involved in the lost time and space. It was lost. It turned out that it was destroyed by someone!"

"No, before the ancient blood robbery in lost time and space, these sects had real heavenly kings and strong people. How could they be destroyed?"

Ling'er suddenly thought of the key point of the problem. What terrorist forces did yuantianzong offend? It turned out that all the people were slaughtered without any trouble?

"The resentment here is very heavy. I'm afraid....." before Ling'er's voice fell, he was full of horror. He tossed and moved under his feet. As soon as he pulled Ye Chen, he floated back, and the void was torn at the same time: "go away!"

With ling'er's soft drink, the stone tablet in front of them burst open in an instant, and the gravel stirred up with the rules of destruction, like thousands of swords!

"The red dust God's pulse is open!"

This is not a time for hypocrisy. Ye Chen immediately opened the red dust divine pulse, and the golden armor covered the whole body to resist damage.

Even so, ye Chen felt vaguely hurt.

The key is that he doesn't have any advance perception!

What the hell is this place?

"Triggered the kill array!" ling'er frowned. "What's the reason? We didn't touch any mechanism here!"

Ye Chen is also silent. He recalls every detail, but he has no clue after all, but the killing array has been started and irreversible!

Chapter 6839

He wanted to use the array word formula, but the shielding ability of the space God flower was greatly weakened. If he used it, the consequences would be unimaginable.

"If you can't find the key to trigger the array, you can't find the method to break the array!"

Each tombstone, at the moment, triggered one of the lines on the eight Wudao platforms in the previous wudaochang, and then a flash of streamer poured onto the Qianzhang tombstone in the deepest part of the tombs!

A flash of streamer poured into the Qianzhang tombstone, and its light was strong. The original tombstone would burst in an instant. The speed was so fast that it could only smack the tongue with Ye Chen and ling'er.

"Bang!"

"Bang!"

"Bang!"

The surging rubble comes with resentment and killing intention!

"Don't move the virtual spirit clock!" ling'er pinched his fingers and protected them with the power of the virtual monument!

With the sound of dragon singing, the bell wall with radiant space law is slowly chapped under the penetration of such intensity!

"Click!"

The Dragon bell is broken. Ye Chen and ling'er flash and dodge quickly!

"Yi!"

The rubble splashed by several rubble penetrated Ye Chen's golden armor. Drops of crimson began to overflow, and the wound began to overflow with a trace of black fog!

Fortunately, ye Chen had ancient poison divine pulse and super vitality, so he didn't suffer too heavy injury.

"Be careful, this poison is not ordinary poison!"

Ling'er's petite body dodged back and forth. With the help of the law of space, she was not injured yet, but it was sooner or later that she was injured and even fell in such a fierce battle.

The brighter the lines on the stone tablets, the faster, the sound of tens of thousands of stone tablets exploding can be heard, and the gravel surging in the space becomes more and more powerful!

"Pooh!"

A gravel rubbed through Ling'er's arm, and the whole arm of the little girl was black in an instant!

"Be careful, the power of these gravel is gradually strengthening!"

"Damn!" looking at the increasingly dense streamer in the sky, Ling'er's silver teeth bit, forcibly lifted his paralyzed right arm, and several fingerprints were combined:

"The virtual monument is here, the space crack! Open!"

Immediately, the space in front of me opened slowly. Under the influence of the resentment of the tombs, the original huge space door could only tear open a gap of one person's height!

"Come on, ye Chen!"

Ling'er said hello. They hid behind the void crack, and the rubble splashed by the explosion of the tombstone fell into the void space in front of them.

"I can't maintain this crack for too long. The resentment energy is too deep!"

"Ten minutes at most!"

Ye Chen frowned. The more in this situation, the less flustered she could be!

"Resentment! Resentment!"

Ling'er also stared at the thousand foot tombstone that gradually lit up in the distance. The explosion of each stone tablet made the fierce light of the main monument stronger, and the ancient and simple large characters on it more eye-catching:

"Heaven and earth cannot tolerate, Yin..."

There are only a few big words at the moment!

"I understand!" Ye Chen suddenly seemed to understand something. "This cemetery is the place where the dead sleep, unless something awakens the killing array!"

Ling'er looked at the handwriting on the main Monument and seemed to understand something: "is it the demon Tianshi on his body?"

"Yes!" Ye Chen said firmly, "although I don't know what festival there is between the evil Tianshi and Yuantian sect, I must be right!"

The heart reads a certain, leaf Chen completely seals the demon Tianshi, and sure enough, the grain is a meal!

"It's done!" a happy look appeared in their eyes.

But the smile had not completely hung on his face, and the lines on the void continued to light up.

"The array is irreversible!"

Ling'er murmured.

"There must be a way out. This killing Bureau shouldn't exist. It's the demon Tianshi who inadvertently awakened the killing array!"

A piece of gravel pierced the void crack and sputtered around them.

"Come on, ye Chen, I can't hold it!" ling'er shouted anxiously!

The next second, the void crack jumped to pieces, and countless stones came rushing towards them!

Ye Chen doesn't need to summon the Longyuan Heavenly Sword, but turns Qi with his hand, and the endless sword intention rushes into the sky.

A sword held heaven and destroyed heaven and earth. The mighty power spread out. The momentum led out made Ling Er tremble.

"Out!"

A trace of sword like a life, wipe out the endless gravel!

"Your sword intention has reached this level?" the spirit in the desperate situation seems to see a ray of hope again.

"Eh?" just as they were ready to fight to death, the tombstone in front of them stopped moving.

I don't know when all the ten thousand tombstones have been broken, and none of them are left. On the main monument in the distance, it is full of ferocity and prosperity, and the ancient and simple large characters write:

"Heaven forbids. In the land of yin and God, the family should be killed!"

The twelve big characters are shining and the killing intention is scattered!

"It's over?" ling'er breathed, but ye Chen frowned and said in a deep voice: "it's not over, but the real robbery is coming!"

As soon as the voice fell, the fierce light from the main monument ran through the sky and approached the Xiaohan. The dark clouds were dispersed by the towering killing intention, and blood thunder began to explode!

"Heaven and earth change!"

Ling'er exclaimed and lost his voice: "this is the array of killing God!"

On the sky, the dark clouds gathered up, and even the thunder was stained with blood. Thunder covered the blood sky!

"Boom!"

The echo echoed in the tombs of ten thousand people. Ye Chen's clothes echoed and looked dignified: "coming!"

I saw that under the fierce light transmission of the main monument in the sky, it tore a gap in the sky!

Chapter 6840

"That's..." ling'er's desperate eyes were full of horror. At this moment, she couldn't believe her eyes.

A bloody star!

"The gravel that was surging in the void was inspired by the fierce light of the main monument. At this moment, the bloody stars tore the sky and fell to the ground..." Ye Chen said in a deep voice. "We will all sleep here with the tomb of 10000 people! The bloody stars are even bigger than the stars who wish to look at the sky... The array setter is so strong!"

Ling'er lowered his head and said, "unexpectedly, after living for endless years and giving birth to spiritual knowledge, he died under such heaven and earth visions and in the hands of a group of dead people!"

"Ye Chen, do you regret?" ling'er raised his head, revealing a trace of determination in his desperate eyes, and smiled sadly at the same time.

Ye Chen didn't answer, and asked in a deep voice, "do you just don't believe me?"

"Hmm?" ling'er looked at Ye Chen puzzled.

At the moment, ye Chen's eyes are frozen and his momentum is rising. He is like the Immortal Emperor with blood and gas. He subdues demons and subdues ghosts and monsters!

The ancient sword falls from the sky. It is magnificent and no one can stop it.

"Longyuan Heavenly Sword, the sun is red and brilliant!"

Ye Chen burst into a drink, and the sky released endless golden light, just like the sun rising, incomparably dazzling.

At the moment, ye Chen was like a demon God coming to the world. His eyes only glanced at the stars above the void, and there was a slight color of regret. But soon, he turned his head and looked at the thousand Zhang main monument with fierce light, and flew away quickly.

"Indeed!"

Verified Ye Chen's conjecture in his heart, raised his eyes again and looked at the star that had been pressed down. The breath of resentment had hovered over his head!

This star, touch it and die, don't say it's broken!

"You may be exposed like this." in the depths of consciousness, ling'er also guessed Ye Chen's action at the next moment, and immediately said in a deep voice, "but I will help you!"

"No!"

Ye Chen held his head high and held the Longyuan Heavenly Sword in his hand. The blood dragon rushed out, and ye Chen made a sound in his long shirt.

"When you untie the bell, you must tie the bell. Demon Tianshi, Kai!"

A stone shining with scarlet light sprang out. For a moment, the bloody thunder on the sky broke on the demon sky stone one by one.

The demon Tianshi made a low sound, as if he was suffering great pain!

"Combination of yin and evil, a sword of water stop!"

A sword light, with a terrible smell that does not belong to the real world, burst out of Ye Chen's hand.

This sword light cannot be described in earthly language, because the sword Qi is attached with energy without time and space!

This is a sword of water!

Hiss, hiss

A sword of water stops, and the light of the sword passes by. The world seems to collapse. In this world, there is nothing that can stop the invasion of Wuwu.

The most powerful blow, of course, ye Chen is not trying to break the stars. The direction of his sword is the main monument with fierce light!

"Yi!"

The sword fell into the main stele in an instant. Soon, on the huge tombstone, cracks began to spread, and the silk and fishy awn sparkled. The fierce spirit of the evil Tianshi is gradually swallowing the will of the main stele!

"Out!"

With Ye Chen's loud drink, the scarlet crack on the main monument began to spread gradually in a strange form, showing a backflow shape, and the monument began to disintegrate inch by inch!

"Boom!"

Thousands of feet of tombstone collapsed!

The huge stars also hit the ground at the same time. The whole tomb sputtered infinite rubble. The storm swept the whole space. Even the white bone Legion was affected!

Endless resentment clings to it, and every white bone is worn out and regenerated. After a long time, there is a touch of black gold on every inch of bone and skin!

The bloody sky thunder fell one after another and hit the whole vast earth, as if to strangle all the creatures in the world and surpass the dead!

For a moment, a terrible wave came from the black devil cliff, shaking the whole earth.

.....

At the same time, the world.

The feather emperor's eyes suddenly opened and his expression was a little strange: "no breath, why does it appear near the lost time and space?"

He pinched his fingers and felt it carefully, but he found that it was covered by an invisible force of space.

"Strange."

The feather Emperor didn't think much, let alone associate it with Ye Chen.

After all, the situation in the lost space-time area is complex. It is more like a border place where no one is king.

But he doesn't like that place either.

For him, the most important thing now is the Jiuding array in the inner earth.

At the same time, another place.

"Bloody rain....." the elder of the demon Temple looked at the direction of the black devil cliff and said nothing for a long time.

At the moment, there was a voice in the hall of the evil Saint ancestor: "heaven and earth have changed. It seems that that place was born!"

"I haven't seen my face for a long time, but I was really touched by this boy!" the figure in the blood robe was hoarse, which contained a trace of ecstasy.

"Confirmed the rumor. Once the boy comes out, he will be captured. There is a guy who is good at the law of space around him. Pay attention to this!"

Secretly replied, "I see!"

"What if that boy can't get out?"

"Then I'll go myself!" the evil Saint waved his arm and looked at the bloody thunderstorm in front of him.

.....

Screen rotation.

"Hey, ye Chen, are you okay?"

Ling'er's fleshy little hand kept pinching Ye Chen's face, trying to wake it up.

I don't know how long it took for ye Chen to wake up.

He slightly showed his eight trigrams, heaven elixir and celestial Koi copy, which made him feel better.

When he looked around, he found that he and ling'er seemed to be underground.

"Ling'er, why are we here?" Ye Chen said.

"Shouldn't I ask you? You caused us to appear here." ling'er said.

Ye Chen thought for three times and said, "in fact, I also have the element of gambling. If the demon Tianshi didn't wake up the killing array, according to the magnanimity of a sect, it wouldn't be enough to use the souls of thousands of people to sleep to kill!"

"Unless it's a bloody enemy!"

"Unless this option is excluded, outsiders who come here have also passed the test of the martial arts arena. It must be inherited in this place!"

"Moreover, the most important thing is that none of the previously broken and sputtered gravel fell near the main monument. At that time, I came forward to check, and I was basically sure that there must be a way to live below!"

Ye Chen replied with a smile.

"So what's next?" ling'er said.

Ye Chen's eyes coagulated: "this is a sect door. It was brutally destroyed. There must be many secrets hidden here. Look for it."

.....

After a incense stick.

"This looks like an underground palace. Why don't you have anything? It's thanks to our near death that we came here." ling'er muttered with a small mouth and some dissatisfaction, "be careful with your feet..."

Don't forget to Tell ye Chen while complaining.