

The Divine Urban Physician

C 8161-8170

Chapter 8161: nine swords

“If there is really no killing formation, only the **** day can be stopped by refining it, but this is a corner of the remnant formation, and the formation eye is not on that **** day...”

Hearing the first half of Ye Chen’s words, Xue Ji wanted to destroy the nine days of blood, but fortunately she was stopped by Ye Chen in time, which saved her from disaster.

“The real Wuwu Killing Formation is rooted in the great sun, no matter what kind of martial artist, even the real Immortal Emperor of Infinite Realm, may not be able to shake the real sun, so I said, this formation has no solution. !”

“But this place is in the depths of the god-killing hell, and the **** sun that is transformed into it is naturally no better than the real big sun. It can be destroyed, but I am afraid that once this happens, the real killing will start!”

In the depths of Ye Chen’s eyes, there was a hint of coldness. The killing formation in front of the square cut off all life.

Ye Chen turned his head to look at the nine divine swords that were separated into nine places.

This is the kind of coercion that comes with the blood of countless people.

Bang!

The sound of breaking the sky sounded, and a sword came from Xue Ji’s back, with a purple thunder, distorting the space. Only a little edge was seen, and the sword body was hidden in the void.

“Be careful!”

Marven Ye reminded that Xue Ji was not a generalist either. The momentary sense of crisis made her hair stand on end, and she turned around in the air, thus avoiding the fatal blow.

“These ancient swords are so strange.”

Just as Xue Ji wanted to say something, a blood line swept out from her shoulders, and a smear of red was reflected on the girl's fragrant shoulders. very.

At the same time, as if being summoned, the rest of the eight divine swords were about to move, the sound of sword sounds was harsh, and the sword body, which was flickering with cold light, was shaking!

“Damn, I clearly avoided that sword perfectly!”

Xue Ji clutched the wound on her shoulder, as if there was some kind of force that was tearing through the blood, causing her forehead to sweat coldly, and the feeling of pain was constantly magnified.

“It is the power to destroy the rules!”

Ye Chen glanced at Xue Ji's wound, her fingertips gossip Tiandan and Tianxian Koi were placed on the girl's shoulders. The bright rays of light surged and assimilated the power of the wound. signs of improvement.

“What happened just now?”

Marven Ye asked.

“I avoided that sword, but I was still injured. Could it be a sword without a trace?”

Xue Ji shook her head gently, she didn't know what was going on, this divine sword was mysterious and unusual, and she was injured by it unknowingly.

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

The incessant sound of breaking through the air rang out, and the nine divine swords rose into the sky at the same time. The sharp cold light shattered the void and completely concealed the track. In the whole space, there were only bursts of sword sounds coming from the ears. ll.

Shhh!

This time it was faster, and the nine sword lights were already in sight when the two of them reacted.

Marven Ye's expression is solemn, this sword is more subtle than the killing intent of his own use of the Nine Swords.

“Reincarnation destroys the sky!”

Ye Chen guarded Xue Ji behind him, and slammed out with a sword of Samsara Heavenly Sword. The invisible sword energy was surging, and the space was twisted. suppressed.

Click!

There was an explosion in the sky, and the nine-handed swords fell silent, disappearing and disappearing.

“You actually blocked it, it seems that I still underestimate you.”

Xue Ji’s surprised expression hadn’t reached its peak yet, but Ye Chen’s whole body was like a deflated leather ball. Eight arrows of blood shot out, and the splashed girl’s eyes were full of scarlet.

“Ye Chen, you are injured.”

“I’m fine!” Ye Chen said lightly.

The nine-handed sword is just one round of rushing, it is so terrifying and difficult to prevent, even Ye Chen is in such a tragic scene, if Xue Ji faces the nine-handed blade, I am afraid that she will die tragically in an instant!

“Spiritual tablet, gossip alchemy technique! Open!”

With a loud shout, the spiritual monument, one of the reincarnation monuments with the power of recovery, was suspended in front of Ye Chen, and then Ye Chen’s whole body bloomed with endless gorillas, covering the whole body.

The wounded place was reborn with the naked eye. The eight deep visible bones all over the body and the wounds where the blood was gurgling also rose up with a whitish mist, and then slowly healed.

“Cough!”

Rao is a bit too much for Ye Chen’s perverted ability at this moment.

If the battle continues like this, there will only be a dead end. We must find the breaking point as soon as possible and break the game.

“Why...”

“Obviously I have avoided all the sword intent, but the nine fatal wounds must be endured no matter what.”

Xue Ji slumped to the ground and muttered to herself. She had already lost her fighting spirit. How could she fight with such a sky-defying formation?

The nine-handed divine swords were put back into their sheaths. After drinking blood, they seemed to be more and more ferocious, and the light they radiated was gradually dazzling. Even the nine swords sheaths that blocked their charm were faintly shattered.

The blood of Ye Chen's reincarnation contains part of the power of reincarnation, which makes the nine-handed divine sword even more restless after bloodthirsty, and the next attack will be extremely terrifying!

"The sword just now is obviously empty!"

Ye Chen squinted his eyes, the previous sword was not so much the sword intent of Samsara that resisted Jiu Feng's killing attack, but it was more that it cut through the illusion in the void.

"The real Nine Swords, hiding where I can't see..."

"Even the wound appeared out of thin air, after the nine swords killed it!"

In Ye Chen's mind, he recalled the scene where Xue Ji avoided the blade for the first time, and after dodging, she was suddenly injured by a sword qi.

My Samsara sword pierced the air, and it was only after that, the scars of the nine swords entered the body. If it wasn't because of the fighting instinct that made him smell the danger, he would have raised his head an inch away at the critical moment.

The sword hits the center of the forehead, and the soul will be shattered and tragically killed on the spot!

"Xue Ji, cheer up!"

Marven Ye shouted loudly for no other reason. The nine handles swallowed Ye Chen's blood, and the extremely restless divine sword had been unsheathed again, this time in a formation of nine stars, until Xue Ji.

It seems that I can see Ye Chen's difficulty. This formation has a spirit. If you want to kill Xue Ji first!

Shhh!

Shhh!

Shhh!

The sound of nine breaking through the air rang out, and Xue Ji, who had collapsed on the ground, still showed no sign of resistance. She had never experienced life-and-death struggle for an existence who was born in a pampered place in the sect.

The inescapable sense of powerlessness caused a great psychological shadow to her. In addition, under the **** sun, the penetrating red added a bit of depression, and this inexplicable formation completely defeated her. Xue Ji's psychological defense.

“Dou Zi Jue, Formation Character Jue, Dou Di Tianjian Formation!”

Ye Chen shouted violently, Brahma's divine art exploded, the Dou Zi Jue and the Array Zi Jue were activated at the same time, and even many heavenly swords were all killed.

With the Heavenly Sword of Reincarnation as the core, the seven Heavenly Swords quickly formed a large formation, covering Ye Chen and Xue Ji's body, their fighting spirit vibrated, resisting the attack and killing of the formation.

Ye Chen summoned the blood dragon to come, the royal dragon flew to the sky, and sat in the center of the great formation.

But, for some reason, these nine swords still came in!

The Divine Urban Physician Chapter 8162: Mysterious beads

A sword penetrates the body.

Two swords pierce the heart.

Three swords cross the eyebrows!

The next bizarre scene reappeared. Nine swords passed one after another towards Xue Ji, who was slumped on the ground, but there was no blood at all!

“Really an illusion?”

“Oops!”

Marven Ye sighed badly, and the illusion disappeared. If he didn't make up for it, he would kill Xue Ji!

“Virtual tablet! Space shift!”

In an instant, Ye Chen was engrossed, the power of divine sense burst out, and used space as a guide to switch the positions of himself and Xue Ji!

Boom!

Ye Chen was about to make a move, but suddenly the sword exploded, as if it collided with some kind of powerful energy, and a strong wind blew up!

The sky was covered, the dust was flying all over the sky, and it overturned Xue Ji by more than three feet. The girl who came back stared blankly at everything in front of her with mixed emotions.

Until the dust cleared, Ye Chen's indifferent back under the **** sun was tall, straight and determined.

Perhaps because of the angle, Ye Chen's back was elongated infinitely, extending straight to her feet.

“Marven Ye!”

Seeing the nine swords with unparalleled power coming out, they were still blocked by Ye Chen, and it was Ye Chen who saved her again!

If I don't have Ye Chen's ability, I am afraid that I will be pierced through my heart by nine swords, and even my head will be shattered and die.

“I see!”

Under the **** sun, Ye Chen's cheeks turned slightly red, he turned his head to look at Xue Ji not far away, and suddenly smiled.

“What?”

Xue Ji was obviously taken aback, this guy has found a way to break the game?

But I obviously didn't feel anything. Ye Chen had already found a flaw in this strange formation?

“Here!”

Ye Chen pointed to his feet, the shadow spread to Xue Ji's side, he said, “The so-called nine swords are just an illusion!”

“The real killing potential is hidden in the shadows!”

Marven Ye smiled.

“Shadow?”

Xue Ji is puzzled.

“Yes, Shadow, because of the angle, the real attack will arrive first or later!”

“When we were fighting just now, our backs were very short under the setting sun, so the shadow of the Divine Sword would also be short, and the real killing potential would be delayed!”

At this moment, Ye Chen looked at his infinitely elongated shadow, and immediately said solemnly: “Come on!”

I saw the nine-handed divine swords that were put back into their sheaths in the void humming, and the sound of joy made them instantly shatter the nine scabbards made of immortal gold materials!

Click!

“The sky is orange!”

At the moment when Jiu Feng lit up, Ye Chen’s eyes were sharp, and he took out the wind of dawn, and slashed out with a sword. , is also displayed to the extreme.

Boom!

Accompanied by a tsunami-like roar of sword energy, a vast and unparalleled orange-red sword energy wave, like a storm of thousands of miles, slashed forward overwhelmingly, the whole world, in this orange-red Against the backdrop of the huge waves of sword energy, they all turned into a crimson color, which was very spectacular.

At the same time, the nine swords in the void were flying horizontally, and the sword light hidden in the middle was flickering with chills, but Ye Chen’s eyes were like torches, and he didn’t mean to dodge at all.

“Ye Chen, get out of the way!”

Xue Ji shouted anxiously, but seeing that Ye Chen was not afraid of danger, the sword in her hand moved, and she shouted: “Fare!”

The roar shook the sky, and the nine-handed divine sword in the void actually shattered under Ye Chen’s roar, turning into dust and disappearing in the sky.

“What!”

Seeing this scene, Xue Ji couldn't help but be shocked, Ye Chen actually found a way to break the formation!

A roar shattered the nine divine swords, with unparalleled power. At this moment, Ye Chen's long coat was screeching, and under the reflection of the **** sun, Kong was as handsome as a knife, with a touch of red.

“Don't stand still...”

Marven Ye smiled and motioned Xue Ji to look at his feet, Ye Chen's palm crossed a bright color, and the lines spread, and the fingertips were a little bit!

Boom!

A strong wind blew past, and on the blood-red earth, mysterious lines that were clearly visible like veins were pulling nine divine swords.

“This is...”

Before Xue Ji could see clearly, Ye Chen coughed lightly, the light in his palm went out, and the lines on the ground disappeared.

In the previous battle, his consumption was not light, and the techniques used by the time-space formation were too exhausting.

“The nine swords are illusions, and the real offensive is hidden underground. No, it is the light of this **** sun that uses shadows to attack and kill!”

Xue Ji suddenly realized that, following Ye Chen's method, she also withstood several rounds of nine swords' rush!

“But like this, you can't break the game, you can't find the formation center, you will be exhausted here!”

Ye Chen said softly: “The formation is dead, people are alive, I'm waiting for my spiritual power to recover...”

Xue Ji is worthy of her intelligence, and her eyes lit up immediately, “What do you mean?”

She thought of the scene in which Ye Chen locked the Void Beast, and followed the previous method to control the formation of the Divine Sword, naturally there was nowhere to hide.

“Yes, it's time for us to fight back!”

The nine-handed divine sword burst into the air again, Ye Chen deliberately slowed down half a beat at the critical moment, and the sword pierced through his chest.

Blood in the Void, Ye Chen's Reincarnation Holy Soul Heaven performed to the extreme!

"Over there!"

Ye Chen's body shot straight out and ran towards a roadless cliff outside the square. Seeing this, Xue Ji hurriedly followed!

The illusion of the Nine Divine Swords is still attacking, and the real murderous intention hidden in the shadow is also blocked by Xue Ji.

"Ye Chen can't, there seems to be a cliff over there."

Seeing that Ye Chen was about to rush off the cliff, Xue Ji reminded loudly that although it was harmless to fall off the cliff based on their cultivation, no one could guarantee that there was any danger hidden below. If you are not careful, you will die.

Whoosh!

Without any hesitation, Ye Chen's figure went straight in!

Xue Ji gritted her silver teeth lightly, stomped her feet, and jumped with Ye Chen.

The body of the two of them fell, but they felt top-heavy and dizzy.

"Xue Ji?"

Hearing someone calling him, he suddenly opened his eyes, Ye Chen stood with his sword in hand, his back facing her.

He was on the edge of an altar, and Ye Chen was watching something vigilantly.

"In the center of the altar, a blood-red bead was sacrificed, about the size of a fist. I guess it should provide all the operating energy of this formation!"

"That **** day should also be related to this bead!"

Ye Chen stood still, the Heavenly Sword of Samsara buzzing in his hand, destroying the bead and losing the source of energy, the formation should stop working.

"Sword Six! The fire of Taoism, break!"

With a sword, the flames engulfed it and devoured the bright red blood bead. The lines on the altar shattered like a thorn and shattered, and even the space was divided into two halves!

Under the squeezing force of the rules of destruction, the blood beads spread to the crystal sphere.

“On!”

Marven Ye stabbed with another sword, and the blood-red beads in front of him shattered.

Bang!

The fragments sputtered and turned into a puddle of viscous liquid, like the water flowing back from the nine heavens, and it instantly enveloped the sky!

The vision is full of phenomena, which makes Ye Chen and Xue Ji secretly think badly.

The Divine Urban Physician Chapter 8163: Tian Lingzong's Taoism

“The formation is dead, people are alive, you are waiting for the recovery of spiritual power, what am I waiting for?”

An indifferent voice suddenly reverberated in the enclosed space, with nothing but bright red and pungent fishy smell.

“By the way, I’m waiting for the time!”

In the center of the altar where the explosion occurred, a figure walked out slowly, and the whole body was full of aura. Perhaps because of staying here for too long, it looked a little ragged, and there was not a trace of blood on the thin body. The arms are like dry wood and can be broken at any time.

The two legs that support him are like a candle flickering in the wind, and will dissipate at any time.

“It’s amazing to have the guts to challenge me here, but that’s all I can compliment you on!”

“It looks like a withered shape, does it really have the power to fight...”

Looking at the ranting guardian, Xue Ji looked at Ye Chen suspiciously, wondering why the guy in front of him was so wary of this dying man.

“Ahem...”

With a light cough, the thin body of the defenders was trembling, and they could barely stand.

“The moment is forever!”

The defender gave a light drink, and a powerful sealing force penetrated his chest and stabilized his body that was about to fall apart.

“It’s not that simple”

“Is this guy a human or a ghost, how can the heart of the formation exist in the form of a living being, absolutely impossible, but this guy...”

Before Marven Ye could react, the guards used their arm bones as swords and rushed towards him.

Ding!

Ye Chen countered with the Heavenly Sword of Samsara, and the finger sword poked on the pitch-black blade, making a crisp ‘ding’ sound.

The guard’s eyes narrowed, and then his left arm turned into a knife, and the bone spurs struggled out from the body, breaking through the already dry skin, and slashing towards Ye Chen’s neck with a gleaming killing light!

“Bone knives, finger swords, such domineering means!”

Ye Chen stopped fighting with him, and with a backhand slashing the sky with nine swords, forced back the strong offensive of the defenders, pulled away and retreated to Xue Ji’s side.

“Ye Chen, his aura has been rising all the time, but this guy is clearly just a remnant soul. He should be getting weaker and weaker after the war. Where is the problem... Guys who have no time and space... Is it so weird?”

Xue Ji, who has been watching the battle, said.

“Could it be that this blood-covered world is giving him strength?”

“Before that blood bead collapsed, didn’t it have been providing the energy required for the operation of the sword array...”

Thinking of this, Xue Ji said to Ye Chen: “You come to hold this guy, I will break this space!”

Marven Ye nodded lightly, Xue Ji’s strength is not too weak, it is most suitable to contain the defenders by herself and leave the rear to her.

“Boy, how dare you be distracted fighting with me!”

The defender came with a bone knife opening and closing again. Ye Chen’s vigorous figure kept moving. While avoiding the attack, he approached his thin chest.

Raising the Heavenly Sword of Samsara in his hand, Ye Chen's flaw against the defenders was a sword thrust, and the sword glow containing the will of destruction and Samsara stabbed fiercely on his chest.

This subtle sword is extremely exhausting, mixed with the power of Samsara's finger, it can be said that half of Ye Chen's spiritual power has been drained, and it is condensed into a single thorn!

Ding!

With a crisp sound, a layer of transparent armor was shattered around the guards, cracking a gap and burning black flames.

Click!

With a loud explosion, Ye Chen pulled away. The sword that he thought could pierce his chest turned out to just break a layer of strong sealing armor on his body.

"Nice means, timeless and timeless armor, you have all smashed it!"

The defender laughed at himself, but his fighting spirit was even more high-spirited. His body, which seemed to wither at any time, shook slightly, and the burning willpower of destruction was shaken off, making a crackling sound.

Then it shattered and burned, as well as the timeless armor covered by the guards.

.....

"Smashing that layer of armor makes this guy vulnerable!"

Xue Ji Yuguang glanced at Ye Chen, and saw that Ye Chen had broken the defense of the defenders, and she was not to be outdone, and sacrificed the secret of Tianlingzong.

"Heavenly Lotus Heart Art!"

Several palms shot in succession, Xue Ji is on the Dao of Evolution in this god-killing hell, she is evolving her own way, even Ye Chen has never done it.

A blossoming transparent lotus flower grows without roots, the void is looming, and the majestic vitality fills the entire space.

"On!"

With the dancing of Xue Ji's steps, the rootless lotus blossomed one after another, dancing around her like a fairy.

A soft but irresistible force of devouring seeps out from the lotus petals, pulling the endless blood red!

“The rootless lotus, the heavenly lotus that can devour all things!”

“Tianlingzong still has Taoism inherited in the world.”

The defenders seem to understand many things in the real world, and they are quite surprised by Xue Ji’s identity and origin, but looking at her expression, it is not like cause and effect, but a little hostile.

In an instant, the blood-colored red lotuses floated above the void, closing up the haze that was originally shrouded by the broken blood beads, and manipulating countless blood-colored red lotuses. A burst of red.

“Today I completely broke your formation!”

“Boom!”

Xue Ji shouted loudly, her fingertips were full of bloodshots, and the entire right arm was covered with red lotus patterns.

A blossoming blood-colored lotus flower bloomed in an instant until it shattered.

The terrifying fluctuations even trembled in Ye Chen, who was fighting with the defenders. The center of the altar was afraid that it would be razed to the ground.

Boom!

The sky and the earth collapsed, and the void was easily broken into countless pieces like a mirror falling to the ground. The Hall of Stars not far away also reappeared. Above the entire central square, every inch of it was turned into dust!

Blood light swept through the formation, drowning the humming nine divine swords together.

.....

After counting her breaths, Xue Ji came to Ye Chen’s side.

“How about this, this formation is broken, do you admire me!”

Xue Ji stuck out her tongue playfully. At this moment, the blood sun has been lifted, but the girl’s pretty face is still a little red. It seems that this move is also extremely expensive for her.

“Be careful.”

Just as Ye Chen was about to speak, the defenders hadn't shown up yet. Judging from the strength of the fight just now, this level of fluctuation would not kill him. Besides, Xue Ji's Heavenly Spirit Lotus Heart Secret Art was not intended to kill him. Defender.

Before Xue Ji could hear Ye Chen's words clearly, a slender and powerful palm was already in front of her eyes, firmly clasp her white and delicate neck.

The Divine Urban Physician Chapter 8164: Leverage strength

"I said, I'm waiting for the time, what are you waiting for?"

The ice-cold voice jokingly spoke, and it was the corpse-like defender just now!

At this moment, the guards look frivolous, with long black hair falling to the heels like a waterfall, golden eyes flashing with thunder, full of vigor!

As long as he exerts a little force, he can easily take Xue Ji's life.

"No way!"

Marven Ye stood up from the ruins and looked at the guards who were more and more terrifying above the void...

"I didn't beat him with such a blow just now."

Marven Ye stood up and looked coldly at the stunning young man above the void. The pressure this guy put on him was more terrifying than any opponent he had encountered before.

At this moment, the defender is like a newborn, still in ragged clothes, and the exposed skin is more immature and white than that of a baby.

Ye Chen's eyes were sharp, and he slashed out with a mad sword. All the details of the Chenxi Fengjian broke out incisively and vividly at this moment, and the sword power of the orange flames in the sky was also displayed to the extreme.

Boom!

Accompanied by a tsunami-like roar of sword energy, a vast and unparalleled orange-red sword energy wave, like a storm of thousands of miles, slashed forward overwhelmingly, the whole world, in this orange-red Against the backdrop of the huge waves of sword energy, they all turned into a crimson color, which was very spectacular.

“Interesting...If you are facing a real powerhouse, the opponent will surely die. Unfortunately, my understanding of Wuwu is much deeper than yours.”

The guards frowned frivolously, but turned a deaf ear to Ye Chen’s sword, with bright golden eyes with a smile.

Ding!

However, such a powerful sword could no longer advance in front of the defenders.

“It’s the Nine Gods Sword!”

Ye Chen subconsciously muttered a bad word, looked back at Xue Ji and shouted, “Get out of the way!”

When Xue Ji, who was standing in his previous position, heard the words, a chill also came to her heart, and the feeling of heart palpitations... as if she was about to die!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Eight breaking sounds sounded, one of the protectors of the Nine Divine Swords blocked Ye Chen’s blow, and the remaining eight swords silently went towards Xue Ji!

The general trend of life and death is coming too fast, even Xue Ji, after using the secret method, her figure is not as good as before.

“The fire of Taoism! Yan Xuaner, protect!”

With a loud shout, in Ye Chen’s eyes, a gorgeous fire phoenix phantom drilled straight out, flapped its wings and hummed, turned into fire armor, and rose and surrounded Xue Ji’s feet.

After all, it is not the source of divine fire. Facing eight sharp killing beams, it will crack in just a few breaths!

But this momentary scene was enough to save her life.

The eight killing beams that split the void shattered the armor transformed by the fire of God, and the lotus of the Dao in Xue Ji’s palm was also blooming, blocking her deadly sword intent.

Click!

The rootless lotus that was transformed from the Heavenly Spirit Lotus Heart Art also shattered and disintegrated at that moment, and several sword lights also disappeared after that.

“Cough!”

Spit out a mouthful of blood, Xue Ji raised her eyes and looked at Ye Chen above the void. After a sweet smile, she fell to the ground, breathing heavily, obviously unable to fight again.

“The descendants of this generation of Tianlingzong are too weak.”

The defender shook his head slightly, pouted the corners of his mouth in disdain, and turned to look at Ye Chen.

The nine-handed divine sword seemed to smell the master’s breath, and slowly gathered to the side of the defender, turning into the nine gods and entering the body.

“The previous formation was not broken...”

The moment he saw the nine-handed sword, Ye Chen reacted, and then looking at the defender in front of him, a bold idea popped up in his heart!

“You seem to have some causal contamination with Tianlingzong?”

Seeing the defenders looking at him, Ye Chen asked.

“You are not from the Heavenly Spirit Sect. I can feel that you don’t have that feminine power, and that girl is not skilled in martial arts, but only has some talent. The patriarch of her sect is in my eyes. , and nothing more.”

The guards laughed wantonly, and looked at Xue Ji with sarcasm in their eyes.

“You...”

A murderous intent flickered in Xue Ji’s eyes, how could the sect’s patriarch, the guy in front of him know?

“Tianlingzong is nothing more than an abandoned son, and it will eventually come to an end!”

The defenders are ruthless.

“Shut up!”

Xue Ji forcibly endured the pain, and she was sullen to meet the defenders again.

Boom!

Several palms were shot in succession, the palm wind that made the world change color gently swept away the void, and the thunder roared in the sky, extremely terrifying.

On the other hand, the body of the defender with long hair like a waterfall has always been as stable as a mountain, never wavering half a step, not even dodging.

Let Xue Ji's domineering and unparalleled power pour down and smash down on his chest, he does not change his face, and even his hair that has fallen has never fluttered for half a minute.

"Insufficient speed, power to forcibly improve, too many weaknesses, it is difficult to achieve!"

The Defender shook his head.

"The only thing that Tianlingzong can do is that the woman under the sect is quite beautiful, and it's good to barely warm the bed!"

He laughed loudly, and a **** in his body spewed out, turning into a divine sword and slashing Xue Ji from the void.

Its power has increased several times compared to the Nine Divine Sword Formation when it had no owner before.

Boom!

With one sword, Ye Chen rolled the sky into a bottomless hole, using the space gap as a shield to block the defender's sword.

"Come on, you're no match for this guy..."

Marven Ye whispered to Xue Ji, looking at the girl's frosty and murderous face, but she didn't know what to say, but Xue Ji actually let go of her obsession and stepped back.

"In this world, there are too many beings stronger than you. In reality, they deserve to be destroyed!"

The defender wrote lightly.

"Who are you!" Ye Chen said.

"My name is Jiuyou!"

"In those days, I killed a lot of geniuses in the battle of merit and virtue."

Jiuyou smiled, it seems that such a brilliant record is not worth mentioning.

"The fire of Taoism is actually in your hands. It doesn't seem to be a nameless person. You came here for that thing?"

Jiuyou glanced at the back of Ye Chen, that is, in the hall of stars in the central square.

“That thing...”

Ye Chen’s face was calm, but his heart was full of thunder. He came to find Zhu Yuan, and his purpose was the evil dragon and soul killing sword of the evil sword. Hidden secret!

Even the existence of Jiuyou, who disdains the universe, is competing for it.

“I said that the well-known disciples of the younger generation of Tianlingzong should be dead. Why did a little girl appear again...”

“Looks like someone’s lingering on, but that’s okay!”

Jiuyou laughed at himself and said, “Boy, you are destined to have no hope of getting the inheritance here, it’s mine!”

“Out of this place, there is nothing in the palace.”

Boom!

At this moment, Ye Chen took action. He saw Jiuyou’s killing intent. The disciple of Tianlingzong had been killed, and the hatred between this person and Xueji was probably not shallow.

More importantly, does this person seem to have killed a contestant in the Great Merit Battle?

Are there any old secrets in this?

“Emperor Zihuan, lend me strength!”

The Divine Urban Physician Chapter 8165: Broken

The tombstone in the reincarnation cemetery vibrated, the purple light shone, and the figure of the Great Emperor Zihuan appeared.

Seems to know the trouble in front of Ye Chen, Emperor Zihuan poured all the energy into Ye Chen.

In an instant, Ye Chen’s body rose sharply, and his breath soared.

“Hey, you actually have someone else’s breath on you! It’s so familiar.”

Jiuyou seems to have noticed something.

“Reincarnation destroys the sky!”

This sword is a sword that combines the power of Emperor Zihuan! Ye Chen did not use the wind of dawn, but chose the sword of reincarnation!

A sword pierces through life and death, breaking the cycle of reincarnation.

The shards of time in the sky are flying and stirring, and the central square is completely reduced to a battlefield at this moment, just like a torn photo, the sky and the earth hang upside down, and the picture is still.

The clouds of the nine heavens mix with the dust and turn into loess, and the earth in all directions exudes the breath of clouds, and it is magical.

The endless space-time fragments rolled up the sword intent storm, during which all things in the world were absorbed and swept toward Jiuyou.

Even in the previous battle against the Nether Spirit Void Beast, this method was regarded by Ye Chen as a trump card and used as the last trump card.

Now raising his hand is to use the magical power of reincarnation to fight the enemy. It can be seen that Jiuyou's terror has brought him to a critical point.

In an instant, the palms of Jiuyou opened and closed, and the breath of the avenue on the top condensed and turned into a looming five-clawed dragon hovering, with supreme power.

"Cut luck!"

With a tap of your fingertips, the Dragon of Luck turned into a cluster of starlight bursts, followed by all of its own.

Ye Chen's sword intent lost its target in an instant, and the fragments of time in the sky swept the entire square indiscriminately, and the nine seclusions above the void were also torn apart like grass and trees...

"Rise again!"

When everything was quiet, an indifferent shout sounded, the universe was turned upside down, and the Jiuyou, who had been reduced to pieces along with the Sword Intent Storm, unexpectedly condensed again in a floating state!

The phantom of the dragon with five claws reappeared, and the figure of Jiuyou under it was gathered, unscathed.

Marven Ye also stared and said, "You are really strong."

"Using the power of Qiankun to reunite with the Taoist body, a good method!"

Jiuyou shook his head lightly and said, “It’s not easy to hold the world. If it weren’t for your will to reincarnate, the world wouldn’t be reversed so easily!”

The two looked at each other, not far from each other, and they couldn’t even see each other’s faces, which was extremely blurry.

That is the strength of the will to contend. It seems that the ancient well has no waves, but in fact the undercurrent is surging. If any creature approaches, it will be crushed into blood mud in an instant!

The breath of Ye Chen and Jiuyou aroused the thunder, and the rolling purple thunder circled for nine days, gathered into the sea, and fell drop by drop.

Containing the destructive power of the rules of the Great Dao, it spewed towards Ye Chen and Jiuyou.

Ye Chen, who got the thunder tablet, was not afraid of the ordinary thunder disaster, but at this moment, the erosion of the avenue is also destroying his meridians in the body, like an ant nibbling away unbearable.

The figure of Jiuyou on the other side of the space is stable, and the nine gods pour out of the body, turning into nine divine swords, causing the thunder to gather and circle, and the dragon on the top swallows the thunder, and the scales are broken and shattered continuously. ...

It can be seen that both of them are suffering from the erosion of the avenue.

“The Iron Throne!”

With a big wave of Ye Chen’s hand, the Iron Throne flew out of the sky, and the town fell into the void, exuding boundless attraction.

“The fire of Dao Ling!”

Ye Chen shouted loudly, and the long coat rattled. Under the skin, the fire phoenix tattoo seemed to have been ignited by the power of thunder, roaming around him.

Tweet!

A Divine Phoenix broke its body, only the bright red light flashed away, and the Divine Phoenix dissipated, filled with blazing light, and the terrifying high temperature evaporated the ocean of thunder in an instant. .

Shout!

A group of bright red light enveloped Ye Chen. At this moment, he was as dazzling as the sun. He stepped forward in an instant, charged his right fist, and hit Jiuyou's eyebrows. Ye Chen wanted to pierce his soul and kill this person in one fell swoop!

Boom!

Jiuyou's figure suddenly retreated, and her long hair like a waterfall fluttered in the sky, piercing through the void, and even her hair was exerting force!

His right hand clenched his fist, and the nine gods covered his fist. Nine-colored rays of light swirled around, and every divine sword was buzzing.

This is the nine peerless divine swords that Jiuyou traveled around the world and gathered together.

Now all nine swords are defending against Ye Chen!

Boom!

With an explosion, it was as if the whole world was breaking apart, and even the dust was revealing a sound wave that spread throughout the world, layer by layer, penetrating the heavens and the earth.

The space was annihilated, and a trace of chaotic aura was seen, which was extremely terrifying.

I don't know how long it took, there was blood in the corner of the sky, like the blood pouring down from the sky, I don't know if it was Ye Chen or Jiuyou.

On the corner fragment of the space crack, half of Ye Chen's body was bleeding, and the bones were broken, and the broken bones were tough and sticky with broken flesh.

Above the earth, a head rolled into the dust on the side, half of it was shattered and blurred, and the other half had a golden eye full of anger, blinking, it was Jiuyou!

"Marven Ye!"

Xue Ji leaned out from the void and was slightly shocked to see the tragic state of the two at the moment.

"Call..."

An unknown time passed, Ye Chen's face was pale, and his body staggered and fell into the void. He supported the body that was recovering and was recovering.

"Already laid out?"

The weak Ye Chen asked softly, the words were only a few words, bloodshots already appeared on the corners of his mouth, dripping down.

“It will take a while!”

Xue Ji replied.

“Huh?”

A terrifying breath reappeared, and Jiuyou rose from the dust. His state was not much better, but his pale complexion seemed to be even more immature.

Seven of the nine gods surrounding him have disappeared, and only two faint gods are still around. The light is dim and will go out at any time.

“Damn...”

“I am the undefeated king!”

Forcing again, Jiuyou burst out with terrifying power, but his vitality dropped rapidly. For his dignity, he was burning his life.

Seeing this, Ye Chen was also burning with anger, desperate to burn the blood of Samsara!

Wow!

The black flame ignited from Ye Chen’s right arm, and the inextinguishable flame was eating away at his body, and at the same time emitting terrifying fluctuations!

The two of them rushed back desperately again, and the aftermath rose again without a wave, and the world began to shake!

“It’s now, Xue Ji, do it!”

“Disappear!”

Xue Ji shouted loudly, shaking the universe with a secret method. Between Ye Chen and Jiuyou rushing a few steps, Jiuyou’s figure kept changing, one step at a time.

Boom!

Ye Chen punched the ground, smashing a bottomless abyss, and the countless undead below seemed to be howling. He turned to Xue Ji and smiled slightly.

“Success!”

A smile finally appeared on Ye Chen's face.

"No matter how bad the world is, the hall test is passed!"

A cold voice sounded, Ye Chen and Xue Ji looked at each other, the huge central square, I don't know when, has returned to calm.

It is still on the previous square, but it is solemn and desolate, and there is no trace of vegetation and life, and the silence is alarming.

The dust splashed by one step is a few feet. It can be seen that over the years, there has been no one here. Compared with the strangeness of the previous step, it is more real. This is the real star palace, the ***** of killing gods. center.

"Huh? You..."

Xue Ji looked at Ye Chen in surprise. In the previous battle, Ye Chen, who was severely injured, burned his blood in the last blow. How could he be... intact?

The Divine Urban Physician Chapter 8166: Drawing the ground is a prison

"This is the real breakout..."

Ye Chen stepped out and stumbled to the ground. Seeing this, Xue Ji hurried forward to help her, but Ye Chen waved her hand to stop it.

Looking around, there is no trace of the Nine Divine Swords in the previous formation...

"From the beginning, this has been a series of formations. If you hadn't reminded me that the time and space in the formation were different, I would not have been able to find a way to break the game."

Xue Ji was also slumped on the ground. Her loss was no less than Ye Chen's, especially her mind. Now that she was out of danger, she also asked, "What's going on?"

"I thought the formation was broken, but until the appearance of Jiuyou, you destroyed the blood beads, and he repeated the peak!"

"I thought it was the power of the blood bead, but when I saw the reappearance of the Nine Excalibur Sword, I knew that we didn't even break the first burst!"

Xue Ji suddenly realized at this time, and said: “So you used the power of reincarnation at the beginning to disrupt the layout of the universe, and let me use the secret method to break the game when the opponent is weakest?”

Thinking of this, Xue Ji shuddered in her heart. With such a fierce battle situation, she was shaken for a moment in the face of the unpredictable Nine Gods Sword Formation because of her spirit of roaming in the Taishang World. , Dementia.

But Ye Chen actually, while going all out, is still making arrangements while facing the fierce battle of Jiuyou?

This guy is terrifying!

“Fortunately not the enemy...”

Xue Ji murmured, but Ye Chen turned her head and asked, “What did you say?”

The girl hurriedly waved her hand and changed the subject: “What kind of inheritance is there...”

Ye Chen looked at the Hall of Stars not far away for a long time without saying a word. If what Jiuyou said was true, Jiuyou had already set foot here many years ago, and there was no broken **** on the square. Sword fragments, which means...

“You mean, the guy who just fought was just a remnant of a soul?”

“Is that the old scene engraved by that formation? No, no, that guy can obviously communicate with us...”

When Xue Ji heard Ye Chen’s statement, she shook her head and denied it.

“Has the senior of Tianlingzong mentioned this person?”

“I haven’t heard of it, but what he said is true...” Xue Ji waved her hand, motioning Ye Chen not to ask.

“It’s inconvenient for me to say more about that era, so don’t ask me any more!”

“Forget it, as that guy said, with his strength, it is not difficult to seize this opportunity. I believe that the inheritance has been cut off. If not, this place will not be silent for so long. It is more important to find Zhu Yuan first!”

Ye Chen was about to step forward to look for it, but an aura from Xue Ji attracted him and stopped.

“Huh?”

“It’s the Heavenly Spirit Jade Seal!”

Xue Ji was also stunned for a moment. Immediately, she only saw a pair of jade seals on her waist reflecting in the void. It was the treasure of Tianlingzong. It used to be divided into two. Now Xueji found the body of the Taoist Tianling. This thing can be regarded as a perfect return to Zhao.

“The Heavenly Spirit Jade Seal can perceive the space interface. There is an unknown space above us!”

Xue Ji cautiously said that this place is a real evil. She had set foot here before, and when she encountered this chain of magic circles, she almost suffered a calamity. Now that she encounters an unknown interface, she dare not jump to conclusions.

“Open it and see if we don’t go in.”

Although Ye Chen still has lingering fears, he must not let go of the available clues. Although there was a Qingling sword as a guide, after setting foot here, he has never seen the shadow of Zhu Yuan.

This is not a good sign.

“On!”

Hearing Ye Chen’s answer, a drop of blood essence on Xue Ji’s fingertips echoed the jade seal of the heavenly spirit, and the purple brilliance instantly bloomed and the void, opening a gap.

“Be careful!”

“I’ll take a look, you are waiting here, if there is any change, leave me alone and close the space gap immediately!”

Marven Ye just exhorted, and without waiting for Xue Ji to respond, holding the Heavenly Sword of Samsara, he swung up.

Through a gap in the void, it can be vaguely seen that it is an ancient realm, with pavilions and pavilions, but there is no ominous atmosphere.

“Don’t be careless, the Hall of Stars was so peaceful before...”

Marven Ye whispered a word, and he was about to lean over.

Whoosh!

As soon as I saw the black shadow in front of me, it suddenly fell, and I was caught off guard. Even Ye Chen didn't feel the breath.

“Don't do it!”

After seeing the person clearly, Ye Chen hurriedly turned his head and shouted at Xue Ji who was about to start below.

“Huh?”

Xue Ji was stunned for a moment, and then the killing light in her hand was exhausted. Seeing Ye Chen hugging the figure that fell from the gap in the space, she hurriedly stepped forward to take a look.

The young man dressed as a scholar in a blue shirt is probably a little younger than Ye Chen. There are a few strands of blood on the long shirt, and there are obvious signs of battle.

“This is the friend you're looking for?”

Xue Ji tapped her thin lips with her fingertips. No matter how she tried to break her head, she didn't understand why the teenagers in this realm would be in contact with the jade seal of Tianlingzong. The person Ye Chen was looking for was so dramatically presented in front of you.

“Yes, that's him, Zhu Yuan!”

Ye Chen nodded lightly. As for the gods, he was not worried. After all, even if a person in the immeasurable realm is defeated, there are endless life-saving means and supreme supernatural powers.

“When he wakes up, let's find out what's going on!”

Ye Chen also saw the doubts in Xue Ji's eyes, and even he was surprised, why did Zhu Yuan appear in an inexplicable space sensed by the jade seal of Tianlingzong?

It seems that this kid also suffered some injuries. Compared with the previous time when he covered himself to fight against the ten thousand beasts, he also suffered a lot of wounds, but it was not fatal.

I don't know how long it took.

“Cough, cough...”

Zhu Yuan's chest suddenly and violently rose and fell, as if he was holding in a breath that had been lingering for years, his face flushed flushed.

“Marven Ye, what happened to him?”

Xue Ji looked at Ye Chen worriedly, but when she saw the former, she just waved her hand and said softly:

“It’s okay, this kid has a special physique and is about to wake up...”

As soon as he finished speaking, Zhu Yuan’s tightly closed eyes opened slowly, he let out a mouthful of turbid air, his violently heaving chest calmed down, and he scolded, “It’s all fake...”

“Almost hit the road...”

“Huh? Young Master!”

Zhu Yuan saw Ye Chen’s first glance, a look of surprise flashed in his eyes, and then he shouted fiercely:

“First Master, this time Young Master, I want to see how you play!”

Zhu Yuan’s figure suddenly burst into flames, and he punched Ye Chen and Xue Ji with a punch. The rune bone in his right hand bloomed with brilliance, and the buzzing sound rubbed against the sky, and one after another thunderbolt was sacrificed.

“Hey, why are you like this!”

Xue Ji saw that Zhu Yuan’s fist style contained unparalleled killing intent, and when she took a step forward, the petals of the rootless lotus behind her sputtered out.

“Witch!”

Zhu Yuan’s eyes froze, the woman in front of her was quite powerful, and the colorless lotus flower that reflected the void actually had a faint sense of coercion from the Great Dao.

You know, this is the **** of killing gods!

Boom!

A gleam of blue light bloomed in the sky, and the sword light that was born in the sky suddenly danced in shock, slashing half of the sky, and together with the earth, a gap spread out, and the heaven and the earth throbbed!

Qiang!

A sword’s edge cracked a gap, and the long sword was nailed in front of Zhu Yuan and Xue Ji, separating the battlefield and drawing the ground as a prison.

“Huh?”

“Qing Lingjian? Really a son!”

The Divine Urban Physician Chapter 8167: true or false

“This is the real breakout...”

Ye Chen stepped out and stumbled to the ground. Seeing this, Xue Ji hurried forward to help her, but Ye Chen waved her hand to stop it.

Looking around, there is no trace of the Nine Divine Swords in the previous formation...

“From the beginning, this has been a series of formations. If you hadn’t reminded me that the time and space in the formation were different, I would not have been able to find a way to break the game.”

Xue Ji was also slumped on the ground. Her loss was no less than Ye Chen’s, especially her mind. Now that she was out of danger, she also asked, “What’s going on?”

“I thought the formation was broken, but until the appearance of Jiuyou, you destroyed the blood beads, and he repeated the peak!”

“I thought it was the power of the blood bead, but when I saw the reappearance of the Nine Excalibur Sword, I knew that we didn’t even break the first burst!”

Xue Ji suddenly realized at this time, and said: “So you used the power of reincarnation at the beginning to disrupt the layout of the universe, and let me use the secret method to break the game when the opponent is weakest?”

Thinking of this, Xue Ji shuddered in her heart. With such a fierce battle situation, she was shaken for a moment in the face of the unpredictable Nine Gods Sword Formation because of her spirit of roaming in the Taishang World. , Dementia.

But Ye Chen actually, while going all out, is still making arrangements while facing the fierce battle of Jiuyou?

This guy is terrifying!

“Fortunately not the enemy...”

Xue Ji murmured, but Ye Chen turned her head and asked, “What did you say?”

The girl hurriedly waved her hand and changed the subject: “What kind of inheritance is there...”

Ye Chen looked at the Hall of Stars not far away for a long time without saying a word. If what Jiuyou said was true, Jiuyou had already set foot here many years ago, and there was no broken **** on the square. Sword fragments, which means...

“You mean, the guy who just fought was just a remnant of a soul?”

“Is that the old scene engraved by that formation? No, no, that guy can obviously communicate with us...”

When Xue Ji heard Ye Chen’s statement, she shook her head and denied it.

“Has the senior of Tianlingzong mentioned this person?”

“I haven’t heard of it, but what he said is true...” Xue Ji waved her hand, motioning Ye Chen not to ask.

“It’s inconvenient for me to say more about that era, so don’t ask me any more!”

“Forget it, as that guy said, with his strength, it is not difficult to seize this opportunity. I believe that the inheritance has been cut off. If not, this place will not be silent for so long. It is more important to find Zhu Yuan first!”

Ye Chen was about to step forward to look for it, but an aura from Xue Ji attracted him and stopped.

“Huh?”

“It’s the Heavenly Spirit Jade Seal!”

Xue Ji was also stunned for a moment. Immediately, she only saw a pair of jade seals on her waist reflecting in the void. It was the treasure of Tianlingzong. It used to be divided into two. Now Xueji found the body of the Taoist Tianling. This thing can be regarded as a perfect return to Zhao.

“The Heavenly Spirit Jade Seal can perceive the space interface. There is an unknown space above us!”

Xue Ji cautiously said that this place is a real evil. She had set foot here before, and when she encountered this chain of magic circles, she almost suffered a calamity. Now that she encounters an unknown interface, she dare not jump to conclusions.

“Open it and see if we don’t go in.”

Although Ye Chen still has lingering fears, he must not let go of the available clues. Although there was a Qingling sword as a guide, after setting foot here, he has never seen the shadow of Zhu Yuan.

This is not a good sign.

“On!”

Hearing Ye Chen’s answer, a drop of blood essence on Xue Ji’s fingertips echoed the jade seal of the heavenly spirit, and the purple brilliance instantly bloomed and the void, opening a gap.

“Be careful!”

“I’ll take a look, you are waiting here, if there is any change, leave me alone and close the space gap immediately!”

Marven Ye just exhorted, and without waiting for Xue Ji to respond, holding the Heavenly Sword of Samsara, he swung up.

Through a gap in the void, it can be vaguely seen that it is an ancient realm, with pavilions and pavilions, but there is no ominous atmosphere.

“Don’t be careless, the Hall of Stars was so peaceful before...”

Marven Ye whispered a word, and he was about to lean over.

Whoosh!

As soon as I saw the black shadow in front of me, it suddenly fell, and I was caught off guard. Even Ye Chen didn’t feel the breath.

“Don’t do it!”

After seeing the person clearly, Ye Chen hurriedly turned his head and shouted at Xue Ji who was about to start below.

“Huh?”

Xue Ji was stunned for a moment, and then the killing light in her hand was exhausted. Seeing Ye Chen hugging the figure that fell from the gap in the space, she hurriedly stepped forward to take a look.

The young man dressed as a scholar in a blue shirt is probably a little younger than Ye Chen. There are a few strands of blood on the long shirt, and there are obvious signs of battle.

“This is the friend you’re looking for?”

Xue Ji tapped her thin lips with her fingertips. No matter how she tried to break her head, she didn’t understand why the teenagers in this realm would be in contact with the jade seal of Tianlingzong. The person Ye Chen was looking for was so dramatically presented in front of you.

“Yes, that’s him, Zhu Yuan!”

Ye Chen nodded lightly. As for the gods, he was not worried. After all, even if a person in the immeasurable realm is defeated, there are endless life-saving means and supreme supernatural powers.

“When he wakes up, let’s find out what’s going on!”

Ye Chen also saw the doubts in Xue Ji’s eyes, and even he was surprised, why did Zhu Yuan appear in an inexplicable space sensed by the jade seal of Tianlingzong?

It seems that this kid also suffered some injuries. Compared with the previous time when he covered himself to fight against the ten thousand beasts, he also suffered a lot of wounds, but it was not fatal.

I don’t know how long it took.

“Cough, cough...”

Zhu Yuan’s chest suddenly and violently rose and fell, as if he was holding in a breath that had been lingering for years, his face flushed.

“Marven Ye, what happened to him?”

Xue Ji looked at Ye Chen worriedly, but when she saw the former, she just waved her hand and said softly:

“It’s okay, this kid has a special physique and is about to wake up...”

As soon as he finished speaking, Zhu Yuan’s tightly closed eyes opened slowly, he let out a mouthful of turbid air, his violently heaving chest calmed down, and he scolded, “It’s all fake...”

“Almost hit the road...”

“Huh? Young Master!”

Zhu Yuan saw Ye Chen’s first glance, a look of surprise flashed in his eyes, and then he shouted fiercely:

“First Master, this time Young Master, I want to see how you play!”

Zhu Yuan’s figure suddenly burst into flames, and he punched Ye Chen and Xue Ji with a punch. The rune bone in his right hand bloomed with brilliance, and the buzzing sound rubbed against the sky, and one after another thunderbolt was sacrificed.

“Hey, why are you like this!”

Xue Ji saw that Zhu Yuan’s fist style contained unparalleled killing intent, and when she took a step forward, the petals of the rootless lotus behind her sputtered out.

“Witch!”

Zhu Yuan’s eyes froze, the woman in front of her was quite powerful, and the colorless lotus flower that reflected the void actually had a faint sense of coercion from the Great Dao.

You know, this is the **** of killing gods!

Boom!

A gleam of blue light bloomed in the sky, and the sword light that was born in the sky suddenly danced in shock, slashing half of the sky, and together with the earth, a gap spread out, and the heaven and the earth throbbed!

Qiang!

A sword’s edge cracked a gap, and the long sword was nailed in front of Zhu Yuan and Xue Ji, separating the battlefield and drawing the ground as a prison.

“Huh?”

“Qing Lingjian? Really a son!”

The Divine Urban Physician Chapter 8168: The so-called inheritance

“You’re lying, Jiuyou has clearly taken away the heritage of this place, why are you still here!”

As soon as Ye Chen spoke, the light in his eyes burst out. Xue Ji and Zhu Yuan also distanced themselves immediately and kept alert.

“It stands to reason that if the inheritance has a destination, you should dissipate it. Is it because of obsession that it has become an evil spirit!”

Xue Ji has seen Jiuyou's methods with her own eyes. With that person's aptitude, inheritance will never let go easily, and he has absolute strength to inherit.

Then the old man... must have a problem.

"Hahaha, the little girl of Tianlingzong, otherwise why do you think I will go to the end?"

"Without the master of the inheritance, how can I be afraid of the passage of time and dissipate?"

The old man laughed, the figure sitting cross-legged did not panic at all, nor did he have any bad thoughts.

Ye Chen couldn't help but wonder, the guy in front of him had clearly reached the point where he was running out of fuel and could dissipate at any time.

"The supreme law of the old man has indeed been taken away by Jiuyou."

The old man whispered.

"However, only the first part!"

Ye Chen was stunned when he heard the words, the Supreme Law is divided into two?

Jiuyou only took away the top half, so the bottom half is still here?

Marven Ye frowned and murmured, "This doesn't make sense."

"In the old palace, only the first chapter remains, but unfortunately the person who took it away doesn't know it. After that, the Six Paths Palace disappeared."

"The one who once said that in the last chapter, the palace will reappear in the world!"

The old man spoke the truth.

Ye Chen couldn't help being astonished, which means that Jiuyou is still alive?

And the last part has been cultivated to the extreme?

And this so-called Six Paths Palace, will it be related to reincarnation in some way?

Marven Ye seemed to have more doubts in his heart.

"What, the guy who slaughtered others is still alive!"

Even Xue Ji's pretty face turned pale in an instant, such a terrifying monster-level character, who lived to this day... would she have become an Immortal Emperor?

Probably not even the ancestors of Tianlingzong are its opponents!

“When did the Temple of Six Paths come into being?”

Ye Chen frowned, Jiuyou is still alive, this is not good news. Now, has he become an Immortal Emperor, or even crossed that step?

The old man responded: “Actually... I don’t know. I should be here just to wait for him.”

“I just didn’t expect that it was you who came here first.”

“Good luck!”

The old man shook his head and smiled, and said, “I originally thought that Jiuyou’s posture was the best in the world, but I never thought that many years later, today, there will be someone next to him!”

“Unfortunately, I was born at the wrong time!”

The sadness of the lamentable times, Ye Chen, started too late.

“Young Master, the inheritance of the second chapter must not be handed over to Jiuyou, we must get it.”

After hearing about Ye Chen’s experience in the formation, he also broke a cold sweat on behalf of his son for this powerful enemy he had never met.

“How could the seniors expect that person to come here?”

Marven Ye asked, according to the inheritance of the Six Paths Palace in the past, it is an indisputable fact that Jiuyou is still alive, and he will not give up the inheritance of the next chapter.

“There are some shortcomings in the last chapter, so he must be able to revisit his old place with his heart.”

The old man said.

“Besides...”

Marven Ye always felt that something was weird, but he couldn’t say it for a while, and saw that the old man wanted to stop.

“Perhaps it’s fate that you are here. Originally, only those who have learned the first chapter are eligible to peep at the second chapter of the Six Paths Palace, except for Tongming Wuhun!”

The old man's eyes were fixed on Zhu Yuan, and he saw the performance of the previous few people one by one. Although Ye Chen was extremely stunning and brilliant, even he was moved by his genius, but he was helpless. The Martial Dao has been contaminated with reincarnation, and is extremely complicated, not suitable for cultivation.

What's more important is that the true solution in the previous article already has a master.

Even if Ye Chen was recognized, and the test set by the first master of breaking through the barrier was finally passed down, he was still full of treasures and sighed.

On the other hand, Zhu Yuan was different. When he first set foot here, he had a very special physique under the gaze of the old man, and he never even triggered the formation!

This made the old man have a new understanding of this luminous martial spirit that has not been born for ten thousand years and only exists in rumors.

"The special will of the martial soul is enough to abandon all distracting thoughts and devote themselves to cultivation, but most of its masters are martial idiots, and they have many troubles in their growth!"

The old man's eyes narrowed, and he said solemnly: "Boy, do you have a teacher?"

Marven Ye was stunned for a moment. Dare you come here to grab a disciple from Taishen?

Zhu Yuan smiled, clasped his fists and responded respectfully, "Thank you for your care, senior, the junior has already inherited the master, and the master treats me very well..."

Zhu Yuan's eyelids jumped involuntarily when he thought of the endless cultivation in the Taishen Mountain courtyard.

Having said that, but under the guidance of Taishen's alternative, his growth can be said to have grown by leaps and bounds. Ye Chen still remembers that Zhu Yuan's cultivation base was low in the past, and he was bullied a lot even outside the realm. Now he has grown enough to be a genius in the world. The extent of Xue Ji...

During this period, even Ye Chen had only met with Zhu Yuan a few times, which shows how the Taishen trained his disciples.

"It turns out that there is already a teacher..."

A strange look flashed in the eyes of the old man, but he didn't say more, but Xue Ji, who was on the side, interjected:

"The old man still wants to accept an apprentice?"

“Aren’t you about to disappear?”

Zhu Yuan on the side grinned, but was stopped by Ye Chen’s look.

Xue Ji’s meaning is that you have run out of oil and the lamp has dried up, and when your inheritance has a destination, you still want to accept your disciples?

“Hahahaha, this old man cherished his talents for a while, but he forgot about such a situation. It’s a pity...”

The old man burst out laughing, very happy, and then said to Zhu Yuan: “Boy, would you like to accept the inheritance of the next true interpretation of the Six Paths Hall?”

Zhu Yuan looked at the old man suspiciously. His physique and martial spirit were special, and he could ignore formations and illusions to a certain extent. It originated from the pure heart of martial arts, and evil spirits could not approach.

Previously, when Ye Chen and Xue Ji broke through the formation and met Jiuyou, Zhu Yuan set foot here first, but he never fell into the formation. He expected everything to be seen by the old man.

Thinking of this, Ye Chen became alert.

Although his martial arts talent and temperament can be called a monster, even Jiuyou, who is a realm of the generation, can’t suppress it, but unfortunately, according to the old man’s words, the first part of the inheritance has been taken away, and he can’t repair it. Study the next article.

“This son’s physique may be tested, and he will inherit the next chapter, except for him...”

Speaking of this, the old man shook his head slightly and stopped talking.

“The first chapter of Jiuyou is at the extreme, what will happen if Zhu Yuan gets the second chapter?”

Marven Ye asked, it is good to fight for the chance, but if it is possible to face an existence that is stronger than the god, it is better to retreat.

“The second chapter is the essence of the real inheritance, and the cultivation level of the acquisition will skyrocket. As for how far it can grow, I can’t say, or it may be able to compete with Jiuyou. Inheritance can only be collected by one person!”

The old man responded.

The Divine Urban Physician Chapter 8169: nearly close

“What!”

Even Ye Chen and Xue Ji were stunned, this inheritance is so defiant?

If this is the case, it can be called a great opportunity to reach the sky in one step!

“Isn’t the inheritance of the Six Paths Palace a child’s play, otherwise that person would not have set up the game for ten thousand years, and divided it into two parts for future generations!”

“Only those who are not geniuses and who are invincible in the same generation are qualified to inherit the mantle!”

Ye Chen was skeptical about this, and said doubtfully: “Dare to ask senior, what was the realm of the Lord of the Six Paths Hall in his lifetime?”

A piece of inheritance can rival the innumerable mid-to-late powerhouses?

The strength of Jiuyou ten thousand years ago was similar to Ye Chen’s. Now, he will only be more unfathomable. Is this inheritance so exaggerated?

Of course, this inheritance is much worse than my own reincarnation inheritance.

“Pick up the stars with your bare hands, twist your hands into a field!”

“Even the Immortal Emperor, it’s just the beginning...”

The old man replied softly, Ye Chen wanted to ask something else, but he heard an explosion from the sky, and there were gaps in the sky of the Six Paths Hall.

“God-killing **** is being shaken, is that person here...”

The old man stared at the sky and whispered softly.

“Who is it, Jiuyou?”

Xue Ji looked dignified and looked at Ye Chen on the side.

Click!

Densely dense thunder circles the sky, but I dare not fall!

A phantom figure appeared in the void, covering the sky, and the entire sky was a huge phantom looking down and looking around the earth.

“He’s nearby!”

The old man said, and immediately looked at Ye Chen, waiting for him to make a decision.

Marven Ye always felt that something was weird, but he couldn’t tell. When he decided to retreat, Zhu Yuan on the side stepped forward:

“Young Master, you fought against Jiuyou ten thousand years ago. I would like to try such an opponent too!”

“In the future, you will face the Emperor Yu, the existence of a stronger existence in all time and space. I want to help the son to share, and I also want to become stronger. Now that inheritance is at your fingertips, I want to give it a try!”

Hearing Zhu Yuan’s words, Ye Chen was in a dilemma. Seeing Zhu Yuan’s resolute and unyielding face, he hesitated.

“If you retreat this time, the devil will be hard to get rid of!”

Zhu Yuan looked at Ye Chen earnestly. Ever since he heard that someone can fight to the death with his son, the idol he has been chasing, the sprouting seed in his heart as a Wu Chi has already borne fruit, and now he has a chance.become stronger!

Ye Chen lightly patted Zhu Yuan on the shoulder, and a strange light poured into it. It seemed to be the power of Hongmeng Starry Sky and Samsara Saint Soul Heaven, but it was so subtle that no one noticed.

Later, Ye Chen said:

“Whether it’s a battle!”

“Marven Ye, you...”

Seeing that Ye Chen made such a decision, Xue Ji couldn’t help but interrupted anxiously. After seeing Jiuyou’s combat power, she didn’t think that this inheritance could compete with the guy in the future!

“No harm!”

Ye Chen was full of confidence in Zhu Yuan in front of him, interrupted Xue Ji’s next words with a smile, turned to the old man and said:

“Senior, it’s not too late, let’s start the inheritance!”

Above the nine days, phantoms are mirroring, the coercion gradually becomes terrifying, and the space is distorted, just the effect of a spiritual force.

“Good!”

The old man’s eyes flickered, and then a jade pendant flew out from his waist and floated in front of Zhu Yuan’s eyes.

Immediately, the scenery of the heavens dissipated, the pressure was no longer, the qi of everyone was wiped away, and everything in front of this temple was covered up!

“With this item, you can break through the battle, enter the palace of the Six Paths, and inherit the inheritance at your fingertips!”

Zhu Yuanning nodded his head and stepped out of the first jade step with his jade pendant. The terrifying scene and the inexplicable shouting and killing were no longer there. It was just the great pressure that made him bow down!

“Thousand-level jade platform, climb to the top is considered a success!”

“The first step is to burn bones!”

The old man explained.

“Besides burning bones, are there other tests?”

Xue Ji asked.

“That’s natural, and the few steps to the top are soul refining!”

The old man stroked his gray beard and replied softly.

When Ye Chen heard the words, the light in his eyes flashed away, and he remained silent.

Click!

At the beginning of the 100th order, Zhu Yuan stepped out in one step, the bones all over his body were creaking, every bone was rubbing, the skin all over his body was red, and blood gushed out of his body.

Boom!

On the 200th step, the blue shirt was soaked with blood, the bones were faintly cracking, and the corners of the mouth continued to spit out blood and minced meat.

“Damn, there are still eight hundred steps...”

Zhu Yuan gritted his teeth and looked at the jade steps at the end. At this moment, it was like a ladder. Every step he took, he was under the cry of every drop of blood.

.....

“This child’s personality is also excellent!”

The old man seemed to be extremely satisfied with Zhu Yuan’s performance. From the moment he stepped into the jade rank, the smile on his face became even more intense.

“According to what seniors see, can my brother have the qualifications to step into the Six Paths Hall?”

Marven Ye crossed his arms around his chest and said lightly to the old man.

Seeing that the old man didn’t respond for a long time, Ye Chen turned to look at the old man. He seemed to feel his gaze fell on him, and the old man realized that he was a little rude, and said quickly:

“It’s quite rooty, if you want to go to the next level, you need to go up five hundred steps!”

Boom!

On the fifth hundredth step, Zhu Yuan stepped on one step, and he did not imagine that the bones were broken, but instead, a spirit gathered from the sky and the earth, like a cloud of empowerment, and Zhu Yuan’s cultivation level broke through in an instant.

“How is it possible, this kid broke through so fast!”

Xue Ji exclaimed, and Ye Chen quietly watched everything in front of her, her eyes blinked, not knowing what she was thinking about in her heart.

Looking at Zhu Yuan’s soaring breath, the old man also said with a smile: “If we continue like this, the inheritance is hopeful!”

Time is passing by, Zhu Yuan is approaching the 500th-order mark, the process of quenching the body has been completed, the blue shirt has already been soaked with blood, and the sweat is mixed with bright red blood flowing down...

“The next step is to forge the soul!”

Ye Chen asked lightly, the old man nodded lightly, and the faint eagerness in his eyes was caught in his eyes.

Om!

Zhu Yuan stepped out of the first step in an instant, and the figure on it trembled obviously, and it was about to fall, and the soul and the body seemed to be separated!

“Not enough!”

Zhu Yuan shouted angrily, his unwilling voice resounding through the sky, there was a faint tendency to stabilize the soul that had left the body.

Shhhhhh!

Racing a few steps in succession, I reached dozens of steps in one breath, and then my footsteps began to slow down.

“This kid is so perverted!”

Xue Ji couldn't help but pouted and said with emotion, but because of Zhu Yuan's previous attitude towards her, the girl obviously did not forgive him.

Aware that she had said something wrong, Xue Ji hurriedly changed the subject, but when she looked back, she saw an old man who was just about to move. Something was surging under the slender sleeves that did not reveal her palms, her eyes were frantic, and her body wanted to move. .

“Senior, what's the matter with you?”

Xue Ji scratched her head and asked suspiciously.

“Dangerous!”

Ye Chen looked at Zhu Yuan who was climbing slowly, Xue Ji was startled by this shout, and turned to look at the figure above the ladder, climbing the steps step by step.

The Divine Urban Physician Chapter 8170: The truth

The old man smiled and said, “It's approaching the 800th order, and it's really amazing to be able to do this with such a cultivation base!”

“The spirit of the martial arts is clear, and the talent of martial arts is also enough to match the resources of the evildoers in a field!”

As soon as the voice fell, the figure of the old man protruded out in an instant, and swept towards Zhu Yuan on the jade ladder, and in an instant he ran up like no one else!

Zhu Yuan only felt a chill coming from behind him, and hurriedly looking back, the figure of the old man was already standing beside him, with a strange smile on his face.

Boom!

The heavy pressure of the ladder came, when Zhu Yuan was distracted, the soul was separated by a layer of invisible space!

“Inheritance, the old man will laugh for you!”

The old man turned into a stream of light and poured into Zhu Yuan’s eyebrows, flowing over the skin, but no matter what, he could no longer make an inch.

Shhh!

From Zhu Yuan’s whole body, an invisible sword intent emanated, but the invisible form interfered with the void, and also disturbed the fluctuations on the ladder!

The raging breath slammed Zhu Yuan’s soul down the stairs and fell beside Ye Chen. Xue Ji naturally saw that it was Ye Chen’s method.

“The boy’s body is still on it, the old man wants to take the opportunity to seize the house!”

She said anxiously.

The spirit of Zhu Yuan on the side also turned his head to look at Ye Chen, just about to say something, but he saw the old man who wanted to succeed when he saw his son looking calmly and calmly.

“If he does it, he will die...”

Marven Ye said softly.

“Young Master, did you guess the back then?”

Zhu Yuan’s soul instantly thought of Ye Chen’s meaningful move before he climbed the ladder. It was the backhand he left behind when he patted his shoulder!

“Unfortunately, useless!”

The stream of light that the old man transformed into bloomed, and the sword intent under Ye Chen’s cloth was scattered.

Boom boom boom!

Numerous pieces of sword intent surged out in all directions, piercing the sky and disturbing the space.

“Condensation!”

An old shout sounded, and the cracked void healed again in an instant!

“Boy, you have a good idea, disrupting the layout of this place with sword intent and breaking the void, want to rescue the bright martial spirit?”

Ye Chen’s eyes froze below, and the pace under his feet no longer stopped, he was about to run!

Seeing this, the old man snorted coldly: “It’s too late!”

Hey!

A stream of light disappeared, and the old man and Mingming Wuhun completely merged!

“Old man, I’m waiting for you!”

Ye Chen, who was running wildly, suddenly stopped and stood just one step away from the first section of the ladder, with a smile on the corner of his mouth.

“If you don’t take two steps, you can’t fool you old immortal!”

Ye Chen stood with his arms folded and whispered: “Sacred Soul Heaven of Samsara, reverse!”

Bang bang bang!

Zhu Yuan’s body exploded several blood holes, and from the wound, the sword intent fragments that were originally shot and smashed out of the body, and the will of reincarnation reappeared!

“Bound!”

With Ye Chen’s fingers clasping, invisible shackles enveloped Tongming Wuhun and Zhu Yuan. Unlike the previous battle against the Nether Spirit Void Beast, the shackles this time are not only imprisoned!

In an instant, the bones of Zhu Yuan’s body rattled, and the body of Zhu Yuan, which was seized by the old man, was shrinking with the naked eye!

“The power of the reincarnation holy soul, what have you done...”

The old shouted furiously.

He found himself immobile!

“What are you doing!”

Seeing Ye Chen below, holding the Heavenly Sword of Samsara and making a move, his expression tightened.

Whoosh!

After all, the coercion of the ladder could not suppress the Samsara Heavenly Sword. At the moment when the sound of breaking through the sky sounded, a pitch-black sword pierced through the sky and stabbed at it. With the state of Zhu Yuan’s body, it was absolutely impossible to stop this shocking sword. !

“He’s ruthless!”

Looking at Ye Chen, whose killing intent was bursting out unabated, if this sword pierced through the soul, he would have suffered.

He dare not gamble!

Whoosh!

A stream of light flew out from Zhu Yuan’s eyebrows, reaching the sky. When Ye Chen saw this, the string that had been tight was loosened a little, and then he stood with his **** and shouted;

“Virtual tablet, the power of space! Start!”

The void in front of him was distorted, the ability of space replacement reappeared, Ye Chen and Zhu Yuan’s body positions switched, and in an instant, the black light of the Samsara sword had arrived, he stretched out his hand to hold the sword, facing the void again A sword out!

But Ye Chen still underestimated the coercion on the ladder, the wrist that lifted the sword was obviously stunned, and the angle was also deviated by a few points.

“Zhu Yuan!”

Marven Ye shouted loudly, and immediately greeted Zhu Yuan’s spirit into his body.

After a few breaths, Zhu Yuan’s weak voice came: “Master, am I saved...”

Seeing Ye Chen’s appearance, Xue Ji turned to him and asked, “From the beginning, you knew that the old thing was trying to lure us into a trap?”

Marven Ye looked at Zhu Yuan, took a few steps forward, and tapped his fingertips between his eyebrows.

“The fairy koi copy! Dissolve!”

In an instant, Zhu Yuan felt that some unknown power surging in his body was gathering a little.

“Cough!”

Ye Chen’s face turned pale, and he immediately said, “I have already removed the power of the Holy Soul of Samsara, but it will take some time for the physical body to recover. You should be calm in the past few days, and don’t think about doing it!”

Hearing this, Zhu Yuan was like a shriveled eggplant that was beaten by frost for a moment, lowered his head and said softly: “I see, son!”

Zhu Yuan himself knew that he had been deceived by the traitor. He dragged Ye Chen into the game for the so-called ‘Supreme Inheritance’.

“In the beginning, I believed that old thing too!”

In response to Xue Ji’s question, Ye Chen explained: “The appearance of Jiuyou disturbed our suspicion of him to a large extent!”

“On one side is the supreme inheritance, and if you get it, you can ascend to heaven in one step.”

“This kind of temptation, coupled with the previous foreshadowing of the old stuff, will make anyone doubt it, but no matter who it is, everyone wants to have a shot!”

“This is the weakness of human nature!”

“You’re not bad!” Xue Ji pouted, Ye Chen’s previous sword was also forcing the old guy to escape, and using his own way to treat him.

“That’s right, but, if that old thing is still stuck in Zhu Yuan’s body, that sword might really kill him!”

Marven Ye shrugged and said indifferently: “Anyway, this kid Zhu Yuan has a very tough life. He has more injuries on his body, but it’s not a problem. At most, he suffers from flesh and blood.”

Anyway, you want to die?

I’m afraid it’s not that easy.

Zhu Yuan on the side heard Ye Chen's words, the corner of his mouth twitched, he was really his son, he didn't save face at all!

"Young Master, I..."

Just as Zhu Yuan was about to speak, there was an explosion in the sky, a scene like the sky falling, causing all of them to look sideways.

A figure turned his back on them, his coercion was unparalleled, and even the cloud of the nine heavens dissipated in an instant.

"Oops, that Jiuyou is chasing after him!"

Xue Ji exclaimed, if she was really discovered, there would be no way for a giant in the world to make a move.

Marven Ye smiled casually, "Pretend to be a ghost!"