

Physician 2961

Chapter 2961

Ye Ziming and ye Zigeng are all very excited. In the past, the muddy old eyes are full of water, especially Ye Ziming, who holds such a treasure in his hand, which is the support of the whole Ye family.

The samsara star stone itself is not heavy, but it can change its shape, but its significance is more than ten thousand at this moment.

For the Ye family, the success of ancestor worship is a huge heart strengthening needle.

In the face of daoyan's attack, only some ordinary disciples of Ye's family and ye Ziming had teeth to support. They wanted to wait for the result of Zusi to appear here before leaving. Therefore, even with the protection of Linglong tower, the defense shield was broken.

Many Ye's disciples were seriously injured.

But now it is not the same. If someone attacks again, the whole Ye family will try their best to motivate Linglong tower, and more than a dozen masters at the peak of chaos state will work together with the heaven God realm. Unless the main force of Tiandao palace comes, it will be very difficult to destroy the whole Ye family.

Soon, the most important members of the Ye family gathered on the ninth floor of the pagoda, and ye Ziming announced a decision:

"this ancestor worship, the younger generation ye Lingtian, has made great contributions, not only successfully passed the examination of the inheritance ceremony, but also has excellent cultivation quality. Less than 1000 years old, but already has the strength of nine layers of chaos. At this critical time of the Ye family's revival, I want to re-establish the position of the Ye family's owner, who has been vacant for thousands of years, and this master is ye Lingtian. What do you think? "

If it was a decision made before the ancestral sacrifice, there would be countless people against it.

What's more, even if ye Lingtian was the chief disciple of ancestor worship, he was opposed by many people?

But it's not the same now.

Ye Lingtian not only brought back the family's precious reincarnation star stone, but also got its approval. He also killed the two elders of Tiandao palace in the early days of the heaven God realm in front of everyone.

There is absolutely no problem in being the new owner of the Ye family.

Even some of Ye's children, who are full of ulterior motives, have not expressed much.

After all, after all, when the new owner is established, all the ye people in the kingdom of God will gather together. In this way, the plan to destroy the Ye family will be easier.

Ye Ziming glanced at it and confirmed that no one was against it. Then he spread the word to all the Ye's children in the tower:

"from today on, ye Lingtian has become Ye Jiachen, the first owner of the family to embark on the road of rejuvenation after ten thousand years! All the children of Ye's lineage, from the ancestors to the newly born babies, will obey the orders of the new owners unconditionally

With that, ye Ziming turned around first and bowed to ye Lingtian, "see the master of the house!"

"See the master!"

On the ninth floor of the pagoda, all ye's backbones saluted and drank in unison.

Ye Chen was naturally not included in the list. However, when he visited ye Lingtian, he still communicated with ye Lingtian in advance, because he knew that with ye Lingtian's character, he would not accept such a "great gift" of his own, but at this time, he could not reveal the situation between the two people.

Therefore, ye Lingtian could only accept this ceremony in a proper way.

Nervous and uneasy.

Even the body was shaking.

"Dear elders, Ling Tian is still young, and ye's family needs your concerted efforts! The top priority is to find a way to get out of here, get rid of the blockade and tracking of those enemies outside, find a place to cultivate ourselves and restore the vitality of the Ye family.

How did Ling tianchu come? I don't know much about many affairs in the clan. I hope that the ancestors will pay more attention to the breakthrough. "

Ye Lingtian said while holding fists.

"The success of our Ye family ancestor worship must have been known to the outside world. If we want to get rid of the difficulties this time, it will be several times more difficult than the previous times." Ye Zigeng sighed.

"Yes, Tiandao palace means to destroy ye Jiaben. The master of Tiandao palace has just killed two strong men in Tiandao palace outside the pagoda. Now he will surely become angry and deal with it twice." Ye Xueqing also said.

"In short, we must be more careful about this breakthrough." Another old ye said.

Seeing this, ye Ziming had a deep voice and a dignified expression: "we can all die, but the owner can't have any accidents. Even if we try our best, we should send the master and the reincarnation star stone together."

"Elder martial brother, can I have details?" Ye Zigeng suddenly looked at Ye Ziming and asked.

Hearing his words, all the Ye family members at the scene can't help but look at each other with surprise in their eyes.

Details.

This word, for a family, means "life and death."

It is a force that can only be used at the most critical moment of the family's life and death.

Before this, even if the ancestor worship failed several times, the Ye family seldom used the family details because of the siege and interception of Tiandao palace and the rest of the divine kingdom.

The reason is very simple, not that they don't want to use it, but afraid to. The family background, with the state of the Ye family over the past ten thousand years, is definitely a "thing" that uses less than once.

No one knows whether the next ten thousand years of ancestor worship will succeed. If we take the liberty to use it, once the ancestral worship is not successful, it will be hard for the Ye family to turn over when they really die and exterminate the seeds after using up the details.

Therefore, the use of the inside information needs the opinions of most members of the Ye family, not just one person.

"In the past, our ancestors failed many times. Because of the shielding effect of the exquisite pagoda, we spared no effort to save the family fire every time.

But this time is different. Zusi succeeded. Everyone knows that ye family has reincarnation star stone. As long as we are given time, the Ye family has a great chance to recover.

The heavenly way palace and other forces in the kingdom of God will not sit idly by and ignore us. They will certainly do more to deal with us.

Perhaps at this time, a net has been laid outside the land of leaves. No matter how we divide our troops and how we cover important people, I'm afraid it will not work.

Therefore, the previous way of breaking through is not appropriate. We need an absolutely powerful force, not to mention that it can crush the outside people directly, but it is absolutely necessary to be able to deter most people.

In this way, the owners and their younger generation will have a chance to escape. " Ye Zigeng said very seriously.

Although ye Tanzhu, a disciple of his own generation, died this time, there were still two elites selected from his lineage. They must have been sent out together with ye Lingtian.

In the future, this is the core strength of the Ye family.

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Therefore, even if ye Sheng of Ye Ziming's vein was still alive, ye Zigeng put down his small abacus and seriously planned for his family, instead of thinking about how to protect his life as his ancestors had done several times before.

"Yes, I'll ask an old grandparent to come out. Anyway, I'll let the ancestor protect the owner and leave safely. What about the rest of you? "

After a brief reflection, ye Ziming looks at other people and asks.

"Laozu, please have details. Hope for the revival of Ye's family has emerged. We must reserve enough kindling." All the old people of Ye family all nodded together.

The details of Ye nationality are sealed in the small border of Linglong tower.

According to several ancestors, it can be regarded as the tenth floor of Linglong tower. It is not big, and there is no furnishings or scenery. It is just a very common small border.

If you have to say something special, it is that the aura in this small enchantment is very rich, full of all kinds of Tiancai Dibao that can gather the aura, and even the array that can gather the aura of heaven and earth.

Within the whole small boundary, the aura is so rich that it almost turns into liquid. Even if you stand outside, you can feel the pleasant breath of fairyland. If you take a breath, your pores will be relaxed and relaxed.

Like water, there are three withered old people sitting around. Their clothes are very old, the oldest one, even tens of thousands of years ago.

It may even be the existence of ancient times!

Witness the fall of the reincarnation master and the rise and fall of Ye family!

The three old men, whose breath was almost imperceptible, sat like statues with their eyes closed. The only thing that made people feel terrible was the self spreading terror and pressure of these three people.

The peak of heaven and God? Or Higher?

Ye Chen and ye Lingtian look at each other, their eyes are full of surprise.

"It's amazing. I thought ye Shaoqiu had been annihilated in the long river of history. I didn't expect that ye Shaoqiu was self appointed and became a family heritage."

In Ye Chen's mind, Lingtian arrow God's words came, full of wonder.

"Master, do you know these three elders?" Ye Chen asked.

"I don't know the other two, but I'm familiar with the man on the far right."

The voice of Lingtian arrow God, with some recollection, sighed: "he was a famous existence in those days. He was full of natural talent and arrogance, and his cultivation speed was amazing. He was so superb that he could hardly find an opponent at the same level."

After a while, ye Chen got a lot of information from Lingtian arrow God.

Ye Shaoqiu, the outstanding man of the generation before endless years, was famous for his special constitution - the virtual God body. At that time, the reincarnation master and ye family were the real giants of the divine kingdom!

Even in the upper world and beyond, no one dares to shake!

The tree grows smoothly with its back.

He rose up all the way, defeated countless masters of the same generation, and finally played the title of a virtual emperor of heaven.

However, the word "Heaven envies talents" is not a casual word.

When ye Shaoqiu was at the peak of his life, he was in a desperate situation when he went on a tour. Although he finally came back from poverty, he left all kinds of injuries, especially the most serious ones, which could hardly be cured.

From then on, ye Shaoqiu disappeared. Until the end, people did not see him reappear.

Like many people, Ling Tianjian thought that he had already died of injury. He didn't expect that he was still alive and incarnated as one of the details of the Ye family.

This is the so-called inside information.

From generation to generation, there will always be some amazing talents. Some of them will die in the war, some will become normal, but some will hide quietly.

Self cultivation, self life, let the body into a state of feign death.

In this way, they can have a very long life. In the future, if the family encounters any big difficulties and strong enemies, they can be awakened in the shortest time and play the most peak combat power.

And then

The end of the first World War, win or lose, is death.

Yes, death.

Such characters have lived for endless years with the posture of "feigning death", perhaps thousands of years, or tens of thousands of years. But once they are out of the state of suspended animation, their life skills will quickly disappear and they will not survive for a long time.

Years, can not see, can not touch, but the most terrible.

If you want to take more time from it, the more expensive it will pay in the end.

This is also the reason why the inside information will be used less and less, especially for the declining power. Such information is very important, and it should be used on the blade every time.

Under the leadership of Ye Ziming, many Ye's disciples began to visit the three ancestors. After kneeling and kowtowing, ye Ziming came forward and slowly crossed over to ye Shaoqiu."Boom

In a moment, a strong wave suddenly spread from the withered old man, forming a visible shock wave, which directly spread to the outside of the Linglong tower.

"Brush!"

When the old man opened his eyes, the golden light was shining in his eyes, and the terrible Qi suddenly filled the whole place of rising leaves. Some Ye's children who were not good at cultivation immediately collapsed on the ground, and could not bear the powerful pressure.

"Who wakes me up?"

Dull and hoarse voice, such as thunder in the ear, many young students in the head are buzzing.

"Ye Ziming, a descendant of the family, has seen the ancestors!"

Ye Ziming knelt down directly and knocked to the end.

"The ancestors, the ancestors who have been bothering the family for thousands of years, have made great achievements today, and the revival of the family is just around the corner. However, at the most dangerous time, we do not have enough assurance that we can get rid of the danger and reserve the fire for the family, so we wake up..."

Whew!

After catching the old man's clothes, he raised his hand in front of him.

The children of the rest of the Ye family saw this, and their faces changed slightly, but they soon became quiet.

Because this old ancestor is actually reading the memory of Ye Ziming.

"Sure enough, it's the same as the rumor in those days, but he hasn't changed at all." Lingtian arrow God said with a smile, "at that time, he couldn't listen to other people's wordiness. He often read other people's memories in this way. Therefore, he almost made himself confused."

It goes without saying how complex a character's memory will be after living for so many years. To read directly in this way is to experience the experience of others again.

The collision of two different memories can easily lead to cognitive confusion.

This is still when others do not resist. If the reader is willing to resist, the danger of reading memory will be greater.

After a while, the old man learned the details of the incident from ye Ziming, and his gray hair stood up. "Hum, it's really worse than one generation. I've fallen to such a low level!"

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The old man pushed Ye Ziming away with a light palm, and looked at the people with his deep eyes. He was angry again, "what kind of crooked melon and cracked dates are, and there are few successful ones!"

Hearing this, all ye's children were embarrassed. Even if they were unconvinced, they could only face bitterly. Facing such an ancestor, they were not qualified to refute.

"Why? It's a bit out of sight. There's a good one. " The old man's eyes swept a circle, suddenly fell on the body of Ye Chen.

"Well? No, why is this boy a little like your highness

The old man's eyes suddenly shrunk, his spiritual sense into Ye Chen's body, but there is no discovery.

The cover of the samsara cemetery can be found by him at will!

The old man frowned and shook his head, dispelling the strange idea in his heart and said:

"you little fellow, you have good qualifications. Even if you look at ancient times, you are not ordinary people."

The old man, ye Shaoqiu, narrowed his eyes and nodded with satisfaction.

In his eyes, it seems that only Ye Chen is a person, others are rubbish.

"What!"

"How could the ancestors add their green eyes to him?"

"What's going on?"

People around were shocked.

Although Ye Chen also showed his great strength in the family competition, he was not as sharp as ye Lingtian.

But now, ye Shaoqiu doesn't care about others, only looks at Ye Chen.

"This old man, his eyes are hot."

Ye Chen grinned.

The ancestor of Ye family is worthy of being a big figure at the level of old monster. He can see his extraordinary talent at a glance.

Fortunately, he just covered all the breath with the samsara cemetery.

Otherwise, ye Shaoqiu will surely find himself the master of samsara!

If found, the consequences will be disastrous!

Although ye Shaoqiu can't see through Ye Chen's details, with his venomous eyes, he firmly believes that this son is extraordinary!

With time, it will surely shake forever!

One side of Ye Lingtian, but was left out.

However, ye Lingtian looks free and stands aside with his hands down.

No complaints!

He is Ye Chen's arm.

Respect Ye Chen!

He was still uneasy just now.

Now the ancestor is born, cast green eyes to Ye Chen, but he is relieved.

He was afraid that his sharp edge was too strong to break the friendship between the Lord and the minister.

Although Ye Chen doesn't mind, he feels bad about it.

"If I guess correctly, I Ye family, only you can solve this catastrophe."

Ye Shaoqiu, with his hands on his back and sharp eyes, seems to want to see through Ye Chen.

But he vaguely felt that there was something obscuring Ye Chen.

Even fate can't be broken.

It's not ordinary people who can do this.

"I'm flattered by my predecessors."

Ye Chen smiles, and he doesn't want to show off too much.

But the Ye family around, hearing ye Shaoqiu's words, have fallen into shock.

Outside the land of rising leaves, I don't know how many strong people surround it.

Only when the Ye family rushed out, could they escape from the heaven and seek the chance to breathe.

Ye Ziming, ye Zigeng and others all hoped that their ancestors would fight back the enemy tide and turn the tide back.

But unexpectedly, ye Shaoqiu said that only Ye Chen could solve this catastrophe.

"Little fellow, if I can move my hand, how can I need you?"

"I just woke up and my breath is not stable. I have to let you do it."

"Don't talk nonsense. We are surrounded by strong enemies outside. If we stay here, we will all turn into fly ash."

Ye Shaoqiu's palm turned and a simple jade slip emerged.

"What is recorded in this jade slip is one of the thirty-three Tianhong Mongolian methods, which is called Tianlong eight gods' sound. You should practice it quickly and use it to kill the enemy. Only then can we escape from the heaven."

"Thirty three Tianhong Mongolian law!"

Hearing the words, ye Chen's heart was shocked. His mind secretly spread to the reincarnation cemetery and asked Ling Tianjian, "master, what is the thirty-three Tianhong Mongolian method?"

"Unexpectedly, unexpectedly, ye Shaoqiu has such a powerful magic power!"

The voice of Lingtian arrow God's surprise reached Ye Chen's sea of knowledge:

"thirty three Tianhong Mongolian Dharma is 33 kinds of secret methods formed by Hongmeng's original energy at the beginning of heaven and earth's opening!"

"This kind of secret method is not created by human beings, but by the nature of heaven and earth. Each of them has the divine power of overthrowing the heaven and destroying the universe."

"Even if it was me, I didn't have hongmenggufa on hand."

"I can't believe that ye Shaoqiu has such a powerful magic power."

"Thirty three Tianhong Mongolian law?"

Ye Ziming and ye Zigeng exclaimed in unison, and their eyes were deeply shocked. Ye Xueqing, on one side, also said in amazement:

"Laozu, you, you You have such a precious thing on hand

Obviously, they did not know that ye Shaoqiu had the existence of Hongmeng ancient method against the heaven.

"The details of Ye's family are not what you can imagine."

Ye Shaoqiu sniffled and threw the jade slips in front of Ye Chen:

"boy, you can practice with blood."

"The power of this kind of secret script is just against the heaven. I think the whole Ye family is only qualified enough to withstand the power of the ancient method."

"Is it?"

Ye Chen holds the jade slips, her eyes twinkle.

He wanted to keep a low profile so as not to expose himself, but when he heard the words of Lingtian arrow, the 33 Tianhong Mongolian method seemed to be very powerful, and he didn't want to miss it.

"Laozu Zong, such a precious secret script, can't be handed over to a younger generation for cultivation."

Ye Ziming jumps out in a hurry to stop him.

"Why, you have the ability. Have you practiced?"

Ye Shaoqiu sneered coldly: "I see you this old bone, if stained with a trace of Hongmeng breath, I'm afraid it will turn into pus in an instant."

"....."

Ye Ziming's words suddenly stopped.

Indeed, each of the 33 Tianhong Mongolian laws has the power to go against the heaven.

Just practice, you have to bear great pressure.

If you don't have the ability to be tough, you'll die if you touch it.

"Boy, let's do it. The life and death of our Ye family depends on you."

Ye Shaoqiu narrowed his eyes.

Boom!

Outside the land of the rising leaves, came bursts of roar.

Obviously, I don't know how many strong enemies surround the divine land, trying to kill Ye's family and snatch reincarnation star stone.

"I'll do my best."

Ye Chen arched his hand and immediately bit through his fingertips, blood dripping on the jade slips.

Whoa!

The splendor of the sky blooms in an instant.

The breath of the ancient, even more ancient, more mysterious than the ancient, rolling diffuse surging.

The breath contained in the jade slips is very old and contains the mystery of the beginning of the world, which is shocking.

The Mongolian characters are like flying butterflies flying out of the jade slips, lingering around Ye Chen.

"Hongmeng ancient method, Tianlong eight gods sound!"

In the twinkling of an eye, ye Chen felt the magnificent momentum of Hongmeng.

This jade stick is very wonderful.

After ye Chen drops blood, he can practice the magic power recorded in it automatically, and he doesn't have to study hard.

"Ho, Ba, Ni, Ba, baa, moo, woo, Bo!"

The eight ancient syllables, with the sound of shaking the kingdom of God, resounding through the world, are deeply exploded in Ye Chen's sea of knowledge.

Boom!

In an instant, ye Chen felt that his head, as if it had been blown open.

The mighty golden light burst out from his body.

In the golden light, eight heavenly dragons formed.

It is majestic and majestic.

Pain!

Great pain!

Ye Chen's head is about to crack. The sound of the eight gods in the sky is so magnificent that it almost blows his head.

"Reincarnation blood, the meaning of true martial arts!"

Ye Chen sits on his knees and takes a deep breath. His blood boils. The energy of reincarnation comes out and suppresses his own disordered breath.

"It's almost over. Break out and rush out!"

Ye Shaoqiu's eyes are sharp, and before ye Chen's comprehension is finished, he issues an order.

"Ancestor, temple Ye Chen, he hasn't cultivated yet. "

Ye Lingtian looks worried.

At this time, ye Chen is sitting on his knees, with a lot of Mongolian characters and eight golden dragons around him. The weather is very huge.

However, looking at his closed eyes, it is obvious that his cultivation has not been completed.

"Don't worry, rush out!"

Ye Shaoqiu carries his hands on his back and looks like he controls everything.

Without waiting for ye Ziming, ye Zigeng and ye Xueqing to start their work, ye Shaoqiu waves his hand, and a vast breath waves out. The whole exquisite pagoda vibrates and shines with colorful light.

Boom!

The next moment, Linglong pagoda whistling across the void, toward the leaves of the land outside.

At the same time, there was a terrible shock from the first God Kingdom and the nine heaven dragon hall!

It's like something terrible is coming out!

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On the edge of the land, the black crowd, like a group of ants, surrounded by death.

Those with the worst accomplishments all have the initial stage of chaos.

There are several breaths that have reached the level of heaven and God, such as Diao Mingde, the elder of Tiandao palace, and several powerful giants who have just broken into the land of leaves.

Each weapon, ancient ware, Jue ware, and even extremely rare Dao ware are all in full bloom, reflecting the sky, and the scene is magnificent.

It's all cool and cool inside the pagoda.

How can this iron barrel like formation rush out?

Can ye family really survive?

How should the belief of reincarnation go on!

"Come out!"

A sharp cry sounded, and it was Diao Mingde.

In the land of rising leaves, the cultivation will be suppressed, coupled with witnessing the killing of daoyan, the great powers of several Heaven God realms can only retreat out.

He had no choice but to retreat outside and wait for the opportunity.

All around are people who want to rob reincarnation star stone.

In addition to the heavenly way palace, there are the first, second and even other divine powers.

"Kill Ye's family and snatch reincarnation star stone!"

I don't know who called out, and everyone was boiling. They sacrificed their magic weapons one after another and smashed them towards the exquisite pagoda.

In the Linglong pagoda, Ye Sheng and other disciples turn pale. How can they resist such a big battle?

And ye Lingtian's palms are sweating.

Although his strength has reached nine levels of chaos, the power of faith has disappeared, and he can't be as strong as before. He is helpless in the face of this overwhelming siege.

"I Ye family, is it going to be destroyed here?"

Ye Ziming's body trembles, her eyes are dignified, and she looks at ye Shaoqiu with a little trepidation.

"Panic."

Ye Shaoqiu snorted, glanced at Ye Chen and murmured:

"boy, look at you."

"Oh!"

In vain, ye Chen opened his eyes.

An old syllable, coming out of his throat.

This syllable is full of the atmosphere of the beginning of the world.

Ancient, mysterious, mysterious, can not be looked up to.

Ye Chen's whole body, every skeleton, every meridians, every pore, is vibrating.

This syllable, not simply from the throat, but to mobilize the strength of the whole body.

Even with a trace of reincarnation!

Reincarnation blood burst, red dust God pulse, Lingfeng God pulse! Even a part of the power of Yan stele is called out by Ye Chen!

The power of reincarnation makes this power stronger!

Ye Shaoqiu's eyes are slightly distracted. He finds that ye Chen's power is beyond his imagination!

Even at this moment, the manner and action are somewhat like the reincarnation Lord!

He is quite carefully staring at Ye Chen, but more and more like!

"How could it be impossible! The Lord of reincarnation has fallen! This is impossible

He shook his head and suppressed his thoughts again!

Whoa!

Whoa!

Whoa!

There are ripples in the void.

The syllables break out and shake the void.

All the magic weapons were attacked by the sound wave and stopped in the air.

"Oh!"

"Boom

"Well

"Boom

"Baa!"

"Baa!"

"Moo!"

"Woo!"

"Boo!"

Ye Chen Huoran gets up, rolling syllables, crazy concussion.

The fierce breath of sound and killing turned into throwing knives, sharp swords, crossbows, shuras, bone thorns and other weather, which poured out all over the world.

"What's that noise?"

Outside the pagoda, everyone was deeply shocked.

Under the strong impact of sound killing, the weapons in their hands actually showed signs of losing control.

"Ho, Ba, Ni, Ba, baa, moo, woo, Bo!"

"Tianlong eight gods sound, Buddha light Zhentian, such as I heard!"

Ye Chen's eyes are like electricity, and the ancient sound is surging out.

His whole person, as if the embodiment of the ancient Buddha, golden light, with the sound wave out, there are eight incomparably bright five claw Golden Dragon.

Ye Chen knows very well that this technique is most effective only when it is applied in the place where the leaves grow up!

Here is a part of Ye's family's luck!

Thirty three Tianhong Mongolian law is not used casually!

There are too many restrictions!

Since it can be used here, ye Chen will have to exert it to the extreme!

As the Lord of reincarnation, ye family guards himself, and he should guard Ye family! Even if the Ye family is not what it used to be!

Roar!

The loud and clear sound of the Dragon sings, shaking through the sky.

"Ah, it's the legendary 33 Tianhong Mongolian Dharma, Tianlong eight gods sound!"

"Cover your ears!"

"Be careful!"

Someone recognized Ye Chen's voice to kill supernatural power, immediately exclaimed.

The vast sound waves, impact on everyone's mind, some people want to cover their ears, resist the attack of sound waves, but it has no effect.

These ancient syllables, with a strong penetrating power, seem to reach the human soul directly.

All of us have a kind of eternal fear.

In front of me, it seems to emerge that the sky and the earth are changeable.

Bang, bang, bang!

Pieces of ancient artifacts fall to the ground.

Under the impact of Tianlong bashenyin, everyone lost the control of magic weapon.

The great pressure of the Ye family suddenly disintegrated.

"Break it for me!"

Ye Chen flies to the outside of the Linglong pagoda. He looks at the dense crowd in front of him. He yells at the sky and roars. The syllables roll like thunder, and they suddenly bomb out.

Eight heavenly dragons, spinning and strangling, formed a dragon column, which ran through fiercely.

Boom!

The enemy tide in front of us was blown through in an instant.

Those who are strong below the middle stage of chaos are directly shocked to death by the endless sound.

A corpse fell to the ground.

"The power of terror!"

They were deeply shocked when they saw this scene.

It's a magic power of sound killing. It's so powerful.

One syllable can kill people.

What a terrible picture!

Originally dense encirclement circle, suddenly appeared the gap.

"Now, rush out!"

Ling long flies out of the pagoda with his eyes, that is, the pagoda is under control.

Although the music of the eight gods of the dragon is powerful, it takes a lot of breath to display, so it is difficult to persist in it for a long time.

Ye Chen is about to return to the pagoda.

"Boy, want to run?"

At this time, Diao Mingde's eyes were angry. He offered a sacrifice to the wind tripod of the heavenly garrison.

"Roar!"

When ye Chen's eyes congealed, the sounds of the eight gods of Tianlong merged into one, which turned into an incomparably bright syllable, and came out with the Golden Dragon light column of astonishing heaven.

Hum!

This is more terrible than the spirit attack!

Suddenly, Diao Mingde head concussion, eyes dizzy.

Under the crushing of Tianlong eight gods sound, his brain suddenly appeared a short blank.

"Not good!"

Diao Mingde was terrified. In fact, he had been on guard for a long time. He sealed his eardrum and kept his mind in secret. However, under the impact of the sound of the eight gods of Tianlong, his protection had no effect and was directly smashed.

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"Die for me!"

Ye Chen's eyes are cold, his palm turns, and the evil sword appears.

Seven times of blood light holding, surging force gathered between the five fingers!

A sharp sword light, with a terrible atmosphere of destruction Shinto, straight cut Diao Mingde.

Puff!

Diao Mingde is caught off guard and is killed directly. His body and soul are all destroyed!

"What!"

"Actually killed the master of the heaven God realm!"

"It's impossible!"

The Ye family in Linglong tower was shocked.

You should know that ye Chen's strength is only to cut the nine layers of heaven in adversity, which is far from the peak of chaos.

But now, it's incredible that he killed such giants with a sword!

Whoa.

Ye Chen exhaled a breath and flew back to the Linglong pagoda.

It is very difficult for him to kill the master of the heaven and God realm.

But now, with the help of the rules of the land of leaves, his comprehensive combat effectiveness has been greatly improved, which is enough to kill the giants of this level.

It's a pity that Tianlong eight gods music needs a great chance to be used outside.

If you can play it casually, maybe he has a more card!

"Good job, boy. I'll give it to you."

When ye Shaoqiu sees Ye Chen's return, he smiles and throws a stone to him.

"This is Reincarnation star stone

Ye Chen Mou son a congealed, this stone, lingering layers of starlight, contains a trace of ancient samsara breath, is the reincarnation star stone.

Ye Shaoqiu doesn't know when he takes the reincarnation star stone of the Ye family and gives it to Ye Chen directly.

The Ye family around them looked at each other, and no one had any objection.

Because if ye Chen didn't do it, they would have been trapped in the land of rising leaves.

At this time, Linglong pagoda has been flying out of the land of leaves. Looking at the corpses of a place, especially Diao Mingde's body, everyone is deeply afraid, and no one dares to pursue.

In the complex eyes of the people, Linglong pagoda gradually flies away and disappears.

"Go back and tell the palace master!"

Several disciples of Tiandao palace exchanged eyes with each other, took Diao Mingde's body and prepared to flee away quickly.

And just as they were about to leave, a girl on a black beast appeared!

There is a bright flame at the foot of the beast, and the whole world seems to be warming up!

As soon as the key girl appeared, she seemed to turn the heated world into an ice field!

"Who are you? We are from Tiandao palace. Please don't get in the way!"

The girl glanced at the crowd indifferently, and then killed one Ning: "heavenly way palace, that's right!"

The next second, cold sword blood!

Shake all the gods!

This place of rising leaves, as if into a sea of blood!

Even hell on earth!

Wei Ying is here!

.....

In the Linglong pagoda, Ye's family members rest separately. Ye Chen is also in a simple room, recovering from his injuries.

"The thirty-three Tianhong Mongolian method has great power, but its consumption is also amazing."

Ye Chen is helpless to shake his head, only feel the whole body bone sharp pain, every inch of pore seems to burst.

He directly mobilized the whole body's strength and consumed a lot. It took him at least two days to recuperate before his body could recover.

However, he was quite satisfied with the power of Tianlong eight gods sound.

Now, he is just beginning to practice, and he has such great power. If he practices to the state of great accomplishment, even great perfection, how terrible it should be.

At that time, I'm afraid that if one syllable is exploded, it will shake down the early days of the celestial realm.

It's a pity that there are too many restrictions on the application of Tianlong eight gods sound.

Region, psychic power, and even many!

If only there was a way to get rid of these restrictions!

Breath slightly restores, ye Chen then took out reincarnation star stone, fine rub swab.

Feeling the breath of reincarnation star stone, ye Chen's heart throbs.

Immediately, he felt that there was a tombstone in the samsara cemetery, which seemed to have loose signs!

Aware of this scene, ye Chen revealed a touch of fanatical joy.

This reincarnation star stone is more special than other samsara star stones, and it is indeed the key to build a reincarnation cemetery.

Now that he has got the star stone, there is a change in the samsara cemetery. I'm afraid it won't be long before he can wake up with a new talent.

A day later, in the conference hall of Linglong pagoda.

Ye's family gathered together. All of them had a rest and recovered a lot.

Ye Shaoqiu sat in the chief, accompanied by Ye Ziming, ye Zigeng and ye Xueqing. And ye's disciples stood on both sides of the hall.

Ye Chen also arrived, and ye Lingtian stood in the first place.

"We Ye family finally broke through the enemy tide and escaped."

Ye Shaoqiu pinches his beard and looks at Ye Chen.

Thanks to Ye Chen, he was able to escape from Shengtian this time.

"Next, we need a place to rest."

"As long as you give us enough time, you will be able to revive your prestige."

Ye Shaoqiu's voice is sonorous. Now he escapes. The next step is to find a way to recuperate.

It is impossible to go back to the place where the leaves rise. We must find a new residence.

"Laozu Zong, I suggest going deep into the samsara valley."

Ye Ziming said cautiously that he had planned a place for recuperation.

Samsara Valley is a very special place in the kingdom of God. Few people know that it is full of vitality and suitable for seclusion.

"Samsara Valley? We can't get in there. We're going to Chongguang

Ye Shaoqiu narrowed his eyes and said a place faintly.

"Chongguang burial ground!"

Hearing this name, Ye's high-level, all shocked.

"Where is Chongguang burial ground?"

Asked a junior disciple.

"Hehe, the burial ground, the place where many gods are buried!"

Ye Shaoqiu said with a cold smile: "the ancient method of Hongmeng and the sound of Tianlong and eight gods are also the ones I got by chance in Chongguang burial ground."

"Bury the gods!"

A group of lower generation disciples looked at each other, all of them were shocked.

"God, you little guys, do you know what God is?"

Ye Shaoqiu tapped his fingers on the table and said word by word: "God, it is beyond the chaos of existence, high above, despise the world, every God has the power to cut off the Star River and shake everything, not you can imagine."

"Although we Ye's family now has several celestial realms, and not long ago, the strong ones who attacked our Ye family also had several God realms."

"But they are far from enough! Not even worthy of being called a god

"There is a big gap between the ancient and the present!"

"Once upon a time, there were seven gods in each of the seven divine kingdoms, and each of them had the divine power to crush the heaven and the myriad realms. That was the existence beyond the peak of the heaven and God realm. However, the fall of the reincarnation Lord, the appearance of the demons, the outbreak of ancient havoc, and the destruction of all the seven God emperors!"

"There are seven burial places in the present-day kingdom of God, which are the burial places of the former seven gods."

Chapter 2966

"The Chongguang burial ground is where the bones of the great emperor of Chongguang were buried. I was lucky enough to have been to Chongguang tomb mansion before, and was severely injured by the prohibition of the tomb house. I ended up like this today. However, I got a set of Hongmeng ancient methods, and I also made a profit."

When ye Shaoqiu recalled the past, he showed a smile that was hard to understand.

There was a shock.

It turned out that ye Shaoqiu's decline to today's appearance was injured by the forbidden system of the great emperor's tomb, and the Tianlong eight gods sound was snatched from the tomb house by him at the risk of death.

"God, God Emperor, I don't know how many gods and emperors there are in my reincarnation cemetery."

Ye Chen, as if thinking, has his mind projected into the reincarnation cemetery, staring at the cold tombstones.

He awakened only part of his powers, and many of them were silent.

There are many masters in these powers.

Among them, there must be a stronger one.

What's the limit of Ren?

This is unknown to Ye Chen.

In his cognition, Ren's strength absolutely exceeds the realm system of the kingdom of God!

It may even surpass the realm system of the outside world and the upper boundary!

So the question is, why does the existence of this level layout itself?

Even a few meetings, let Ye Chen found a strange thing!

Give yourself high expectations!

As if layout everything, in order to help him in a certain node!

How can his strength help the existence of this level?

Ye Chen shakes his head, no longer think, all this is too burning brain!

"Laozu Zong, are you going to Chongguang burial ground?" Ye Ziming asked.

"Yes, when I was young, I lived in Chongguang burial ground for a long time, which I knew very well."

"Now we Ye's family, making such a big noise in the kingdom of God, I don't know how many forces will be disturbed, especially the temple of the underworld and the temple of heavenly way. We will not let us go easily."

"If we go to an ordinary place, it's easy to be extrapolated to the exact location."

"But if we go to Chongguang burial ground and rely on the cover of God's remaining power, no one can find us."

When ye Shaoqiu spoke, he pinched the formula with both hands, and the spirit of Taoism poured into the Linglong pagoda.

The whole exquisite pagoda quickly runs through the void, heading for a mysterious place.

"After that, Chongguang burial ground will be our base."

At this time, ye Chen suddenly said: "I may not be able to go to Chongguang burial ground. I need to go to the nine heaven dragon hall and the first Kingdom."

Tu Lanxin's safety is unknown. The blood dragon seems to be in danger.

It's not sure whether he will pass on the message to the immortal.

Many things prevented him from going to the so-called Chongguang burial ground.

He stayed too long in the land of the rising leaves.

He can't spend it here.

Ye Lingtian is enough.

At the moment, ye Shaoqiu's eyes gaze at Ye Chen, as if to see through Ye Chen, and then said: "are you sure you don't want to go?"

"I don't know what important things you have, but in the kingdom of God, martial arts strength is the key."

"You should also feel that the music of the eight gods of Tianlong is powerful, but there are many restrictions on its exertion. Don't you want him to become one of your most powerful skills and exert them at will?"

"I think everyone in the room can not go, but you have to go!"

"Besides, you can get there first and then come back at once."

Ye Chen hesitated. At this time, the Immortal Dragon Emperor, who had not spoken, opened his mouth: "boy, I also suggest you go."

"You are worried about the first Kingdom and the nine heaven dragon hall, but do you think that you can change anything now?"

"Only strong can shake everything."

"If you don't have the chance you want, you can leave and go to the first God Kingdom and the nine heaven dragon hall!"

Ye Chen never thought that the Immortal Dragon Emperor would remind himself like this.

He hesitated for a few seconds, and finally nodded: "OK."

The next second, ye Shaoqiu's eyes are sharp, the Linglong pagoda flies through the space tunnel, and soon arrives at an incomparably sacred place.

Here, just like the holy land of the heavenly palace, the mountains are endless, with green pines and cypresses. Islands are suspended in the sky. The aura around them is condensed into smoke, refreshing. On the ground, there are many palaces, Qionglou buildings and jade buildings.

"Is this Chongguang burial ground? I have lived in the kingdom of God for many years, but I have never heard of this place. "

Ye Ziming was surprised.

A group of Ye family's younger disciples are also shocked to see the heaven palace like world.

The aura here is much stronger than that of the outside world.

If you practice here, you can get twice the result with half the effort.

"Hey, the burial ground of the seven gods. This is the most obscure secret of the kingdom of God. It's normal that you are still young and haven't heard of it." Ye Shaoqiu walked out of the exquisite pagoda and strode into the burial ground, as if returning to his hometown. He looked around with a touch of vicissitudes.

People also went out one after another. In this Chongguang burial ground, there are wisps of runes on the sky. It is obvious that there are prohibitions on cloth. It is almost impossible for the outside world to detect the situation here.

It can be said that this place is a paradise!

"This place is very suitable for my cultivation."

Ye Chen was surprised.

His biggest worry was that his tracks were exposed, but now he came to Chongguang burial ground, and relying on the cover of the God Emperor Yu Wei, the Ming Temple and Tiandao palace could not spy on his existence.

"The temple of the underworld, don't be bloody!"

Ye Chen clenched his fist, and there was an opportunity to kill.

Compared with the heavenly way palace, now more important is to kill Mo Xueming!

Because, Mo Xueming is the heart demon of the ancient medical God!

If you can kill Mo Xueming and untie the evil heart for the ancient medical God, it is also a great merit.

Mo Xueming's two disciples, Mo Han Dong and Mo Lang, all have the strength of the heaven God realm.

This Mo Xueming, I'm afraid its strength has reached the middle and later period of the celestial realm, even more terrible!

"I don't know how powerful his existence is at that level!"

Ye Chen secretly plans that his current cultivation is to cut off the nine layers of heaven in the state of adversity, even the chaotic state, which is very far away from the heaven God state.

With his current strength, even if the cards are all out, it can not be mo Xueming's opponent.

Even with the power of reincarnation cemetery, it is difficult to overcome.

After all, Mo Xueming is a master from ancient times to the present.

And the power he awakens at present, attached to himself, cannot shake this existence.

Unless, is awakens the new power!

Ye Chen's divine consciousness is projected into the samsara cemetery.

Suddenly, he saw a new tombstone, more and more loose.

New big energy, will wake up soon!

This tombstone is full of thunder patterns. The great power buried inside seems to control the divine power of thunder.

Ye Chenguang is looking at the thunder patterns on the tombstone, there is a kind of heart trembling feeling.

This great power, the strength is absolutely not weaker than not destroying the Dragon Emperor!

Chapter 2967

If can wake up, he meets Mo Xueming, has the opportunity to defeat!

Time, ye Chen needs time!

One is to improve one's own cultivation.

The second is to welcome the arrival of great energy.

"All of you, find your own place to live."

Ye Shaoqiu gestures. There are palace buildings everywhere in Chongguang burial ground, which can accommodate all the Ye family.

After a pause, ye Shaoqiu points to the north.

At the end of the horizon, there is a waterfall.

The roaring sound of water can be heard faintly even if it is far away.

"No one is allowed to go to the waterfall over there!"

"If anyone dares to make an order, I will be the first to kill him!"

Ye Shaoqiu's tone was serious. It seemed that there was something terrible hidden in the waterfall, which made him very afraid.

"Yes

Ye's family respectfully respond to the call, each scattered, looking for a suitable home.

Ye Chen found a secluded cottage and rested alone.

And at this point, outside.

In the main hall of Tiandao palace, a light ball shaped object is suspended in front of Xuanyuan moxie.

He pinched the formula with his fingers and continued to deduce the fate of heaven.

Above the sphere of light, many pictures emerge.

Finally, the picture stays in the place of rising leaves.

A piece of blood.

No one survived.

Even the Tiandao palace sent out, all of them, fell down.

"It seems that the land of rising leaves has failed."

"Not surprisingly."

"I just don't know what's going on there."

"So many days, the blood dragon should be solved."

"Well, I don't have to worry about the affairs of the nine heaven god dragon hall. Now, I want to see where the Ye family members have gone!"

Xuanyuan ink evil eyes such as the sun and the moon sink, the opportunity to kill is turbulent.

Jue Jue Liandong, Dao Dao fingerprints, hit the light ball above.

Picture by picture.

Xuanyuan ink evil is exploring the trace of Ye family.

Puff!

All of a sudden, as if he was hit hard, he spewed out a mouthful of blood.

"What's going on?"

Xuan Yuan Mo Xie's face suddenly changed.

The picture on the sphere of light broke up in an instant.

He was deeply shocked, just in the beginning, he felt a very terrible breath, blocking his prying.

"What kind of breath is this?"

"I can't investigate the boy's fate. Can't I also investigate the one planted in Ye's family in Tiandao palace?"

Xuanyuan ink evil eyes flashing, his strength, unfathomable, looking at the whole kingdom of God, are the top of the existence.

But now, there is a breath, I don't know how many miles apart, can also hurt him.

You can imagine how terrible this breath is.

"The burial place must be the burial place of God Emperor!"

"Only the Legendary God can hurt me."

"Did the Ye family hide in the burial ground?"

"No way. Even I don't know the location of the burial ground. How can they know?"

Xuanyuan ink evil looks gloomy.

There are seven burial places in the kingdom of God, each of which is hidden very deeply. Even he does not know where the burial place is.

If ye's family went to the burial ground, he was really at a loss.

Once Ye's family grows up and breaks through to the highest level, I'm afraid that the whole Tiandao palace will be destroyed!

"No, there's still a chance, as long as the man does it..."

Xuanyuan ink evil seems to think of something, eyes sharp.

.....

In the temple of the underworld, a magic pillar supports the dome, and countless dark ghost gas and mist are surging.

In the middle of the hall, a man with red robes and bloody hair stood with his hands on his back, looking up at the various relief patterns painted on the dome.

"Chongguang burial ground, I didn't expect that you ye family went to Chongguang burial ground."

The man let out a surprised sigh.

All year round, he is in a high position, and his face is almost sculptural indifference.

But at the moment, his face changed because of the four words Chongguang buried.

Chongguang burial ground is the place where Chongguang, one of the seven God emperors of the past, was buried.

Even if he met Chongguang, he could only bow down and worship him.

What is God?

The highest state of God is the God Emperor!

At that time, there were only seven gods in the whole kingdom.

And these seven gods are not only the peak of heaven and God!

What's more, their God state is 100 times that of the present one!

It can be imagined how powerful and noble the God Emperor is. This man, of course, is the master of the temple of the underworld, Mo Xueming!

"Fortunately, I betrayed the Ye family and left a secret mark on the reincarnation star stone. Otherwise, I didn't know that you Ye family had hidden in Chongguang burial ground."

Mo Xueming's mouth slightly raised a smile.

Outsiders only know that he is the master of the temple of the underworld, but do not know his deep-seated identity.

In fact, he is also the Ye family!

In ancient times, he was an orphan and adopted by the Ye family.

But later, he defected and took refuge in the annihilation demon!

Annihilation is the root of ancient havoc!

It is also the chief culprit of the destruction of the seven great gods!

Mo Xueming was able to establish the temple of the underworld and become a top power. It was all because of all the benefits he gained by taking refuge in annihilation.

But these benefits are not comparable to a reincarnation star stone!

"Reincarnation star stone is related to the ultimate mystery of reincarnation. If I can get the reincarnation star stone, maybe I can solve the biggest secret hidden between heaven and earth after the opening of heaven and earth!"

"The secret of reincarnation!"

In those years, when he wanted to fight back to the dark star, he would return to the inner world to fight back.

Unfortunately, the Ye family has a very deep foundation. Even if it was killed by many powerful people, it has also left blood, which has been to this day.

Samsara star stone, never fell to the hands of Mo Xueming.

At that time, he only planted a secret, but he could not get it.

Now, reincarnation star stone is born again. This is a great opportunity for Mo Xueming.

"Snatch the star stone, untie the secret of reincarnation, transcend the heavens, immortal!"

"Even if I can't get rid of it, that special samsara star stone is also a unique treasure, which is of great benefit to my cultivation."

"If I can get hold of it, it won't be long before my strength can surpass Xuanyuan moxie!"

"My temple of the underworld will replace the heavenly palace and become the most powerful force in the kingdom of God!"

Mo Xueming hands up the sky, seems to want to embrace the whole world.

The great ambition and ambition of the emperor burned in his heart.

In fact, he had his own abacus when he joined the demons.

I want to rely on the help of the demons to unify the kingdom of God and dominate the world.

Unfortunately, the situation was out of control, resulting in a catastrophe, which he could not foresee.

"Reincarnation star stone, it's time to fall into my hands!"

Mo Xueming's eyes surged and swung. With a wave of his big hand, he directly tore up the space and disappeared in a flash.

Two of his disciples, Mo Lang and Mo Han Dong, have been killed by Ye Chen.

Now, he's going to do it himself!

With the power of the gods, crush a monk who cut the bad situation!

Even if we bear the sin of heaven, we should seize the reincarnation star stone!

The law of heaven stresses balance.

The strong are in the world of the strong.

The weak, the world of the weak.

Well water does not invade the river!

If you cross the realm and bully the weak, you will be infected with a very large cause and effect punishment.

In the future, there is a danger of being possessed by demons.

But at this time, reincarnation star stone is in front of you, and Mo Xueming doesn't care so much.

He will kill Ye Chen and seize the star stone even if he is punished by heaven!

Chapter 2968

At this time, Chongguang was buried.

Ye Chen's eyes are closed, and he runs the skill. He wants to try to communicate with the blood dragon in the nine heaven god dragon hall with the spirit beast.

But only intermittent pictures flashed in my mind!

The blood dragon doesn't seem to be injured.

And over the abyss, countless pressure and sword!

Ye Chen doesn't know how long the blood dragon can last!

He has some regrets about coming here!

"No, I'm leaving!"

Ye Chen Mou son one congeals, does not care about everything, he must immediately start to go to the nine days god dragon hall!

But at this time, a sound into the ear!

.....

"Help..."

"Lord of samsara, save me..."

"Get me out of here..."

Bursts of deep pain call into Ye Chen's ears.

"Well?"

Ye Chen's face changed slightly. He stood up and looked at the waterfall in the distance.

He felt a cry coming out of the waterfall.

Someone wanted to call him for help.

"Who is it?"

Ye Chen's eyes shrunk. The waterfall must have hidden the secret of startling the sky.

Ye Shaoqiu forbids anyone to go near the waterfall.

Those who violate the order will be killed without mercy!

But now, from the waterfall, there is a voice.

Someone is calling Ye Chen.

"Lord of samsara, save me..."

"I will bow down and be your servant."

"Just be merciful and save me from this endless sea of misery..."

The voice of calling for help, hoarse and sad, showed great pain.

"Who are you? Give your name."

Ye Chen said in a cold voice that his mind runs through the void and reaches the waterfall. However, he seems to be blocked by some prohibition, and nothing can be detected.

"Help me..."

"I can't help it."

"Help me."

"Or kill me and let me out of this sea of misery..."

The cry for help sank and finally nothing was heard.

Between heaven and earth, only the wind.

Just heard the sound, seems to be just an illusion.

"No, it's not an illusion."

Ye Chen's eyes were sharp, and he thought to himself, "is emperor Chongguang calling me? Isn't he dead? "

This is Chongguang burial ground!

The burial place of emperor Chongguang must be near the waterfall.

Otherwise, ye Shaoqiu would not be so cautious.

The call from the waterfall, almost do not want to think, is Chongguang emperor issued.

"I can't imagine that after the downfall of Chongguang emperor, there is still a little soul consciousness left, calling to me."

"I am the inheritor of the reincarnation Lord. He knows the secret."

"It's true that the masters at the God Emperor level can't guess with common sense."

Ye Chen looks at the direction of the waterfall, and his thoughts are fluctuating.

Immediately, he pinched the formula with his fingers, and secretly deduced good or bad luck.

After practicing Hongmeng ancient Dharma, his understanding of the way of heaven was greatly deepened.

The ability to deduce the destiny of heaven has also been greatly improved.

Whoa.

This time, he pinched his fingers to deduce, and his body suddenly bloomed with auspicious Qi and layers of glow.

This is a good omen!

"If I go to save Chongguang emperor, there will be great fortune?"

Ye Chen deduces to this result, immediately is elated.

Fingers pinched, and then carefully calculated, he felt that this auspicious omen, hidden in the great crisis.

If the emperor Chongguang is to be rescued, he is likely to encounter great danger.

However, behind this danger, it is a great creation with endless benefits.

When ye Shaoqiu broke into Chongguang tomb mansion, he got a set of Hongmeng ancient methods.

I don't know how many treasures are buried in the tomb mansion.

If can capture, ye Chen's strength, certainly can advance by leaps and bounds!

In front of him were two giants, the temple of the underworld and the palace of heavenly way.

No, we should add demons!

Only by improving his strength as soon as possible can he be qualified to fight against these three giants.

"Lao Cang, what do you think?"

Ye Chen secretly inquired about the ancient medical God.

"Chongguang emperor, I know a little bit, is one of the seven God emperors in the past. His cultivation is as high as the sun and the moon. If you can get some of his legacy, you will have great benefits."

Cang ancient medicine God way: "go, it is the so-called wealth in danger of seeking."

"Good! Chongguang emperor, I also want to see how powerful this level of master is. "

Ye Chen's eyes twinkled with the light of a wild wolf, and he was no longer talking nonsense. He flew out quietly and swept away towards the waterfall. Although, ye Shaoqiu explicitly forbids, no one is allowed to approach the waterfall, otherwise there will be no amnesty.

However, ye Chen can not manage so much, his opportunity is the most important, what rules.

By the cover of the night, no one found the trace of Ye Chen.

Soon, he came to the waterfall.

A steep mountain, white dragon like waterfall hanging upside down, the current is vast, deafening, in the moonlight, a piece of water flowers surging bright, very beautiful.

"Chongguang emperor, are you still there?"

Ye Chen's mind was conveyed, but no response was received.

The great emperor Chongguang, who had just called him, seemed to have exhausted all his strength. Now he was completely silent and there was no sound.

Ye Chen's mind glanced around and suddenly found that there was another cave in the waterfall!

Click!

At the moment, ye Chen stepped on his feet and jumped into the waterfall.

.....

At the same time, the nine heaven dragon hall.

In the depth of a blood lake, it is full of ancient and grand atmosphere.

The majestic dragon power, rolling diffuse, the sky, stars and moon, seems to be shaking.

A mist of blood, mixed with the obscure atmosphere of law, was rolling around.

Here, it is the place of Xia Ruoxue's reincarnation star flame.

Soon, a woman with a big sword, tearing the void, sweeping the rolling auspicious gas, and towering majesty, appeared in the sky.

"That woman should be here."

The eyes of the woman carrying the sword are like electricity, flashing a sharp and murderous spirit.

She is Xuanji. She comes to the kingdom of God to investigate the secrets of Xia Ruoxue, reincarnation star flame and blood dragon under the orders of the empress of the upper world.

Xuanji's breath is very vast.

Anyone who looks at her will know that she is not a member of the world.

Her breath belongs to the upper world!

Vast and magnificent!

As high as the sun and moon, as big as heaven and earth!

If a person with a little poor cultivation looks at her, he may kneel down and submit directly.

Brush!

Xuanji steps across the void and wants to break into the boundary of the nine heaven dragon hall.

However, a layer of inexplicable strength, like a layer of water curtain, blocked her steps.

"Oh, that's interesting."

As soon as Xuanji's beautiful eyes were cold, he immediately realized that the law of the nine heaven god dragon hall was very abstruse. Without the blood of the dragon clan or the special secret method, he could not step into it at all.

"Break it for me!"

Xuanji gave a tender drink and waved his slender hand. His finger like a green onion gently touched it and gave a sharp breath. It was like a flying sword flying through the clouds, which directly penetrated the rules of the hall.

Whew!

At the next moment, Xuanji stepped into the nine heaven dragon hall.

The law of this place can block outsiders, but it is impossible to stop her.

Chapter 2969

She is a woman in the upper world. She has no idea how many means she can use. It is easy to crush the limits of the law.

"Here it is!"

"Reincarnation star flame, I feel the breath of reincarnation star flame!"

"If a mole ant dares to violate the empress, I will surely tear you to pieces!"

Xuanji's eyes blow up an extremely turbulent killing opportunity.

Her delicate fingers pinched the formula, constantly deduced all kinds of natural secrets, and instantly locked Xia Ruoxue's place, and immediately flew away.

At this time, Xia Ruoxue is at the bottom of the blood lake, refining the reincarnation star flame.

This reincarnation star flame is the top divine fire.

She has been refining for a month, suffered from the pain of bone burn, until now, finally saw a glimmer of dawn.

As long as you give her a little more time, she can refine successfully!

"Ye Chen, I will not drag you down!"

Xia Ruoxue's face is full of determination.

Her heart, always floating Ye Chen's figure.

She just wants to refine the reincarnation star flame as soon as possible and enhance her strength.

Ye Chen is her beloved man, she does not want to drag him down, just want to share a little pressure for him.

Boom!

Summer snow in the field, reincarnation star flame burning wildly, a trace of flame with starlight, constantly in her channels scurrying.

Fire!

The meridians are about to crack!

Xia ruoshue's teeth clenched her lower lip and supported her hard. Her clothes were all wet, and she outlined a nearly perfect curve.

"Sister Xue..."

The star spirit of reincarnation star stone, guard at the side, looking at Xia Ruoxue's painful appearance, its heart is also a burst of sorrow and love.

Fortunately, the refining and chemical industry has come to the last minute, and it will be finished by dawn tomorrow.

One night!

Just one more night!

Bang!

In vain, a huge earth shaking sound came from the lake.

"What's going on?"

Xia Ruoxue was suddenly frightened, and the blood in his chest and abdomen was tumbling, almost spitting out blood.

At this moment, she felt a very strong breath coming here.

"Sister snow, it seems that someone is coming."

Star spirit is also panic, suddenly feel the event is not good.

Whoa!

Whoa!

Whoa!

The whole blood lake is boiling violently.

On the surface of the lake, there is a woman with a big sword. It is Xuanji.

"Move the stars and move the moon, dominate the star river!"

Xuanji's eyes are like electricity, and his slender hands are constantly dancing. A Taoist formula is continuously displayed.

The bright green mansions poured down from her fingers and fell on the blood lake.

The blood lake churned violently and seemed to be boiling.

Her skill, called "moving the stars and moving the moon", is a very powerful magic power.

Practice to the full circle, can move the stars, move the sun and moon, very powerful.

Although her accomplishments have not yet reached the state of great perfection.

But it's easy to move a lake.

The bright green awns fall like fireflies.

The whole blood lake is covered with blue light, as if covered with a layer of gauze.

Then, a ton of lake water was pumped out of thin air, turned into bloody dragon water columns, and roared back into the sky.

Whoa!

In an instant, the whole blood lake was drained.

The water of the lake soared into the sky, and then it suddenly fell down, such as blood rain all over the sky. The air was full of moist steam, reflecting the moonlight, which was absolutely beautiful and spectacular.

"Ha ha, you cunt, you are hiding here."

Xuanji's eyes look down.

As the lake emptied, the scene at the bottom of the lake was completely exposed.

A fluffy of algae, spread everywhere.

Broken ruins, ancient murals.

An amazing woman sat cross legged.

Xuanji glanced. When she saw the empress on the mural, she immediately showed a look of reverence and fear. She fell on the ground at the bottom of the lake and paid a distant homage to the mural:

"disciple Xuanji, please see the empress."

"I wish the empress Her Majesty, for generations to come, and to rule all over the world!"

After the visit, Xuanji's face becomes fierce and murderous. She looks at Xia Ruoxue coldly.

"Who are you?"

Xia Ruoxue stops refining and temporarily suppresses the reincarnation star flame in the elixir field.

But this reincarnation star flame, is not so easy to suppress, will soon be rebellious.

Xia Ruoxue just wants to calm down and refine the star flame.

Unfortunately, the woman with a big sword in front of her could not let her go.

"I'm from the upper world. You're an ant like sin girl. You're so bold to try to refine the reincarnation star flame." Xuanji pulls out the sword with his backhand.

Hum!

The sound of a sword startles the stars and the moon.

This sword, named Qixing chopping wave, was made by Qiu Ming's forging master for thousands of years, which was made from the concentrate of stars in the sky, mixed with ancient dark iron and rare treasures in the upper world.

There is no doubt that this is comparable to the existence of the supernatural.

Xuanji's own accomplishments are also unfathomable.

People like Phoenix, sword like dragon, complement each other, invincible.

Xia Ruoxue's face turned white. As soon as she saw Xuanji pull out her sword, she knew -

in this battle, she would die!

With her strength, it is impossible to defeat Xuanji.

Moreover, she has to suppress reincarnation star flame, strength can not be fully played, there is no possibility of victory.

"The reincarnation star flame is the supreme thing of the empress of the upper world. What right are you, sinful woman, to touch this kind of divine object?"

Xuanji grabs the handle of the sword tightly and cuts it out with a sword.

Hiss!

A incomparable sword Gang, mixed with the momentum of cutting the sky and the earth, fiercely shot out.

Boom!

The sword spirit swept across the lake, and the ground cracked instantly, the soil turned and the dust rose everywhere.

This sword, just the residual power of the sword, broke the earth. You can imagine how terrible it is.

Xia Ruoxue's pretty face changed slightly. Her white palm turned and took out her cold sword. She stood up in front of her body and tried to resist it.

Bang!

The sword Gang kills, the air moves the world.

She was shaken back more than ten steps by her strong force.

The fierce sword spirit almost tore her Dharma clothes.

"Well..."

Xia ruoxuexiu mouth slightly open, spit out a trace of blood.

A sword in hand.

Xuanji is just a sword, which makes her in a mess.

The power gap between the two is too great.

It's just the sky, the earth, the clouds, it's incomparable.

"Hand over the reincarnation star flame, and I'll leave you a whole corpse!"

Xuanji, leaning on the ground with his sword, looks at Xia Ruoxue coldly.

Like the Supreme God above, overlooking a small sheep.

"Pooh!"

Xia Ruoxue's eyes are still, without a trace of yielding.

With her arrogant temperament, even if she was defeated and died, she could not bow her head.

"This reincarnation star flame does not belong to anyone. What if I refine it?"

Xia Ruoxue's voice is sonorous, secretly thinking about the escape plan.

"Presumptuous!"

Xuanji was furious: "the reincarnation star flame is the divine fire of the empress. No one in the world is qualified to touch it. Even if it is a remnant, it can't be defiled by you."

Boom!

Xuanji cut his sword wildly. The wind of the sword swept across the void, making a thunderous noise, shaking the world.

"Well, I don't want to talk to you."

"Lower bound sin girl, I will tear you to pieces and bruise your bones and ashes to punish the crime of blasphemy against the queen!"

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The fierce sword wind seems to kill the sky, annihilate the Star River, and cut Xia Ruoxue directly.

"Farewell Ye Chen."

Xia Ruoxue has a bitter smile on her mouth. She can't stop this sword in any case.

After all, we can't escape the disaster of death.

Not willing!

Fierce unwilling!

Summer if snow suffering, green silk floating, looking up at the sky sun and moon.

Is there an upper bound in the sky?

Does the so-called queen, who lives high in the upper world, looks down on her figure like a mole ant?

She doesn't know. She just feels reluctant.

She also wants to change her life against the heaven and achieve the supreme magic power. She and ye Chen will kill to the upper world to explore the ultimate mystery of the road. Then she will live in two places and live in two places. She will be free from all the constraints of cause and effect and be free forever.

But now, all the long cherished wishes will come to nothing.

"If I can live, one day I will kill the upper world and the so-called queen!"

Xia Ruoxue made a big vow to die in peace.

The vows of this life, only when we wait for the next life, can we have a chance to realize it.

"Snow sister, be careful!"

At this time, a clear cry awakened Xia Ruoxue.

Hum!

A mysterious and simple stone, filled with stars, flew out of her body.

It's samsara star stone!

Bang!

Xuanji's big sword is hard on the reincarnation star stone.

The whole stone was directly split and fell to the ground like fallen grass.

But surprisingly, there was no sign of damage on the stone.

It can be imagined that the material of reincarnation star stone is so terrible.

Xuanji, with all his strength, can't damage the samsara star stone.

"Reincarnation star stone? The star spirit is born

Xuanji's pupil shrank.

Samsara star stone, but even the upper world are crazy about it.

But at the moment, actually appeared in Xia Ruoxue body.

Moreover, this reincarnation star stone is very rich in aura. It actually gives birth to a star spirit. Its quality is much better than ordinary star stone.

"Don't hurt sister Xue!"

The reincarnation star stone swayed and floated up, and the young voice of the star spirit came out.

Although immature, but with great firmness.

Even if she sacrificed herself, she didn't want to see Xia Ruoxue die.

"It's interesting to know the guardian."

Xuan Ji smiles with a trace of appreciation.

She is a subordinate of the queen and very loyal.

If the queen is in danger, she is willing to die and protect the Lord.

So, seeing the star protector, she was also a little shocked.

"Well, I will let your Lord return to the West as you wish."

Xuanji's eyes are full of murderous spirit.

Appreciation belongs to appreciation. She won't have any weakness.

Xia ruoshue, this woman has violated the Queen's highest honor, and will be killed without mercy!

No one, no matter what life, can stop her killing thought.

Hiss!

The sword wind is like thunder.

Xuanji once again takes a sword and kills Xia Ruoxue.

And reincarnation star stone, is to fly out bravely, protect in front of Xia Ruoxue.

"I'll fight with you!"

Star spirit childish voice childish, but with determination, no trace of cowardice.

Bang bang bang!

Xuanji's sword dance is like electricity. Although the sword is huge in shape, it moves like flowing clouds and flowing water without any effort.

One sword and sword cut wildly, bringing the wind and thunder of heaven and earth.

Each of her swords was chopped on the reincarnation star stone, making loud noises, shaking the world and lasting for a long time.

The sound of the collision of swords and stones crushed the floating clouds in the night sky.

The moon is more bright, reflecting the earth.

The reincarnation star stone is an ancient deity, which can not be destroyed by Xuanji.

However, under her sword power, the star spirit will be destroyed sooner or later.

After all, the star spirit is just a spiritual consciousness.

When she is destroyed, the material of reincarnation star stone will not be affected at all.

Maybe in a million years, a new star spirit will be born.

It's just that if she is destroyed, she will never be born again.

"Snow elder sister, you go quickly, I'll stop her!"

Xingling sends out an anxious cry and tries to resist Xuanji's sword.

Summer if snow pretty face pale, body slightly swaying.

She knew that the star spirit was fighting to protect the Lord. Her best practice was not to let down the sacrifice of the star spirit and flee here immediately.

Otherwise, both of them will die.

Yu Yan is trying her best to suppress the storm, but she has no choice but to escape.

"Xingling, you go." "Go back and tell Ye Chen to avenge me!"

"The queen of the upper world is the one who kills me!"

Xia Ruoxue bit her teeth, she has been unable to escape, can only let Xingling leave, report to Ye Chen.

"Ha ha ha ha, Xia Ruoxue, and you, the little star spirit, don't talk nonsense."

"Where can you run with me today? It's just the ash annihilation

Xuanji sneers, and the sword's power is fierce. The whole sword breaks out with a terrifying ferocity.

Bang!

The incomparable and majestic sword, severely hits on the reincarnation star stone.

Boom!

The whole samsara star stone was directly knocked down to the bottom of the earth, and was deeply embedded in the mud pit.

"Star spirit!"

Xia Ruoxue yelled, but got no response.

"Next, it's your turn."

Xuanji licked his red lips, and his pretty face was full of senhan's killing intention.

She carried a big sword, step by step to Xia Ruoxue, holding a sword, straight cut Xia Ruoxue!

Summer like snow, in danger!

.....

At the same time, there is another place in Jiutian Shenlong hall, an endless abyss!

The blood dragon was crouching in the abyss, its eyes twinkled with the Runes of Taoist principles, and its whole body was covered with red light, like scarlet blood, and the ferocious power emanated from it.

Over the abyss, the Dragon God in the hot sky and a dozen elders of Tiandao palace felt the fierce breath of the blood dragon, and everyone felt a tremor.

"Although the blood dragon is a little strange, it will die today anyway! No more delay! It's been so long! The palace master is furious

In the hot weather, the Dragon God shook his body and turned into a man wearing a boa robe.

This is his first incarnation in human form!

"Set up heaven's way to kill and rob! Kill this tusk

In the hot sky, the Dragon God roared up to the sky, and his voice rolled like thunder, straight into the night sky.

"Yes, my Lord!"

According to the directions of the Twelve Gods in Dutian, the elders of the twelve heavenly palaces immediately completed their array over the abyss.

Their accomplishments are very powerful!

At this moment, the Twelve Gods are arrayed, and the breath overlaps with each other, and the divine power suddenly breaks out.

Boom!

A very dazzling column of light, straight into the sky.

The whole night sky, as if it had been blown through, revealed the atmosphere of the universe and stars. Unexpectedly, stars were shaken down and turned into meteor meteorites, smashing wildly on the ground near the abyss.

At the bottom of the abyss, the blood dragon's eyes changed color.

This Tiandao Zhujie array is a secret ancient killing array of Tiandao palace. Its lethality is terrible enough to crush the stars.

There was a brilliant array boundary, floating above the abyss. The twelve elders were solemn, guarding a position.

The Dragon God flew to the eye of the array.

"Evil animal, where can you go

The Dragon God's eyes are fierce in the hot sky. With a big wave of his hand, the formation is bound to explode. The rolling magic rays, like thunder, Blizzard, wind blade and fire, roll down towards the abyss crazily!

Blood dragon is in crisis!

This time, the nine day dragon hall will usher in two major earthquakes!