Physician 3071

Chapter 3071

This step of promotion, is simply against the weather, incredible breakthrough, completely transformed!

Fear!

Deep fear!

Xuanji Yuejiao's body trembled and kept retreating. Unexpectedly, ye Chen was so arrogant that she had no resistance at all.

"When the emperor's power comes, I will be the master of the world and dominate the world."

At the critical moment of life and death, xuanjiyue stood still and looked up at the sky with her hands held high.

Whoa!

Suddenly, the sky, down a bright white light column, rolling Diwei, crazy diffuse out.

Xuanjiyue, the whole person, bathed in a white column of light, holy and bright, showing the Queen's demeanor.

In her eyebrows, there appeared an extremely powerful mark of Diwei, just like the ornamentation of the sun and the moon. The strong breath was sent out, and the whole world seemed to shake.

Zheng!

Ye Chen stabs her sword in the past, and the blade stabs three inches in front of Xuanji's moon body. However, it seems that she has hit the iron wall and is forced to retreat.

"This is The mark of Diwei

Ye Chen looks at the sun and moon ornaments on Xuanji's eyebrows, and is completely shocked.

At the critical moment of life and death, xuanjiyue summoned the upper world to the empress in her true body and bestowed her with an imperial seal.

This mark of Diwei, with an incomparably grand breath and endless power, is enough to shake the whole world.

At the beginning of the battle between Xuanji and the dark devil emperor, he also summoned the seal of Diwei.

This kind of mark, breath is towering, even cover the devil emperor dare not touch the edge, can imagine how powerful.

At this moment, the mark of emperor's power is coming, and Xuanji's moon is like a dragon's robe, which is filled with the majesty of the emperor. Her clothes have turned into gold color. She is majestic, and she seems to be commanding the whole universe.

Invincible!

It's invincible!

Ye Chen looks at the present Xuanji moon, suddenly gives birth to a deep sense of powerlessness.

He only felt that Xuanji's moon imprint was so invincible that he changed his life against the sky in an instant, from a drowning crow to a Phoenix.

A moment ago, he could crush Xuanji moon.

But at this time, it is absolutely him who is crushed!

"Damn it, is she crazy? Regardless of all the consequences, he calls on the power of the upper world."

Ji Siqing was also shocked to see this scene.

The upper world and the kingdom of God have very strong walls that cannot be broken through.

If it is forced to break through, it is simply disobeying the rules and blaspheming the nature, which will lead to an incredible catastrophe.

"Master, it's not good. Let's go!"

The supreme Dragon Emperor was also shocked.

Now xuanjiyue, a real show of the Queen's demeanor, powerful to invincible.

If he stays any longer, he and ye luo'er will be buried with Ye Chen!

"No, how can we leave alone? I want to stay with brother Ye."

Yelor bit her teeth, but she didn't want to leave.

The supreme emperor of the Dragon said "Alas", his face was full of impatience, but he had no choice but to guard beside ye luo'er, ready to sacrifice the Lord at any time.

And at this time, in the upper Kingdom, in the palace of the queen.

Xuanjiyue's real body, puff Chi, spit out blood, face a burst of pale.

"My dirty soil is separated, my essence is burning, and my oil is almost exhausted, and my lamp is dry?"

"She burns her blood essence. Her strength is not enough. She needs to summon my energy."

"How strong an enemy did she meet?"

Xuanji's beautiful eyes twinkled and shocked.

The kingdom of God, she understood, had not been the kingdom of samsara.

Although the four layers of heaven are not the most powerful in the seven kingdoms, they are enough to solve most problems!

What's the reason for that?

She's been burned.

What's more, she also calls on her energy to break through the limit of the boundary wall and drop a trace of mark, which is even more serious.

Under the impact of double phagocytosis, even if it is as strong as xuanjiyue, she will also be injured and spit blood.

She was so shocked that she couldn't understand what kind of powerful enemy she met with. She had to use her cards again and again.

"Did you meet the layout person behind it?"

Xuanjiyue guessed, deeply afraid.

She's separated from filth and can't share her memory, so she doesn't know what's going on in the lower world.

If she knew that she was facing an enemy who had just broken through the chaos, she might have been too shocked to speak.

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The screen rotates.

The nine heaven dragon hall is magnificent.

The continuous palace is bathed in the majesty of the empress.

Heaven and earth, heaven and earth, the universe and the stars, seem to kneel down. The figure of Xuanji moon stands aloof.

It seems that there is no breath in the universe that can shake her existence.

"Reincarnation Lord, you are proud to be able to force me to this point."

When xuanjiyue waved her hand, a mountain in the distance broke into pieces. The essence of the earth was condensed and turned into a brilliant sword, which fell into her hands.

Now she has summoned the power of the upper world. Her real body must suffer heavy damage. The price she paid is very huge.

But it is worth the price to kill Ye Chen and eliminate the reincarnation master!

"Chop!"

Xuanjiyue's eyes are cold, and the huge sword breaks through the air and explodes to kill, mercilessly cuts down toward Ye Chen.

"Not good!"

Ye Chen's gaze shrinks. He has just displayed the eight gods of the sky dragon. His breath consumption is very huge. He has no resistance at all in the face of Xuan Jiyue's fierce sword.

"Elder Dragon Emperor, help me!"

Between the electric light and flint, ye Chen's voice is conveyed to the reincarnation cemetery.

Now is the most dangerous moment, he did not hesitate to use the cards directly.

"Boy, be careful!"

Not to destroy the Dragon Emperor is not nonsense, directly attached to the body of Ye Chen, the majestic breath poured into all.

Boom!

Suddenly, the whole body of Ye Chen blows up the majestic dragon power, and the mighty golden light radiates out, and turns into a sky dragon.

One by one, the sky dragon, tightly around Ye Chen.

In a twinkling of an eye, ye Chen seems to have become the master of the dragon clan and wants to suppress the heavens.

"This breath is..."

The supreme Dragon Emperor was shocked when he saw this scene from afar.

Ye Chen's breath made him feel very familiar, and instantly thought of a great power of the ancient dragon people:

do not destroy the Dragon Emperor!

In ancient times, the emperor bumielong was the leader of the dragon family. He ran the heaven and earth, maneuvered the heaven and earth, and had unlimited power and was very powerful.

"Don't destroy the Dragon Emperor, didn't you? How can he have the breath of Immortal Dragon Emperor

The supreme emperor of the dragon was in doubt. He clearly remembered that in ancient times, the emperor bumielong had already fallen.

But now, ye Chen's body, unexpectedly burst out the breath of the Immortal Dragon Emperor, it is simply fantastic.

Bang!

Xuanjiyue cut down a huge sword angrily. Ye Chen waved the sword and the dragon flying wildly. The momentum was like a rainbow, which directly blocked it.

Chapter 3072

"No way!"

Xuanjiyue stepped back three steps, her beautiful eyes opened wide, and she looked at Ye Chen strangely.

Ye Chen's breath has been exhausted. She thought that this sword could kill absolutely.

But unexpectedly, at the critical moment of life and death, ye Chen's breath suddenly soared, even more powerful than just now, showing the supreme power of the dragon clan.

Ji Siqing and ye luo'er are relieved to see this scene.

They thought that ye Chen was really dying. Fortunately, the young man did not disappoint them by fighting against the Jedi again.

"When the emperor is angry, a million corpses will be buried! Xuantian ascends the dragon, cuts, kills! "

Ye Chen drank fiercely, holding the hilt of his sword in his hands. As soon as he stepped on the ground, the earth collapsed. His body flew out like lightning, waving his sword and leaping up, like Xuantian ascending the dragon and cutting xuanjiyue.

This move, Xuantian ascends the dragon and cuts the dragon, is the dragon clan's supreme martial art. By this move, the emperor did not know how many powerful enemies he had killed.

It seems that the emperor wants to get out of the sky.

Between Ye Chen's swords, a strong sense of dignity erupted.

This is the power of the emperor and the anger of the Dragon Emperor. Compared with the breath of Xuanji moon, it is not weak at all.

Xuanjiyue is the empress of the upper world. Her Majesty is enough to crush the Dragon Emperor. However, ye Chen, as the reincarnation master, blends the breath of reincarnation in his blood with the majesty of the Immortal Dragon Emperor. The momentum he erupts is directly qualified to compete with xuanjiyue.

"It's not your breath. Behind you, there are strong men hiding!"

Xuanjiyue looks at Ye Chen's sword and is deeply afraid.

She felt that ye Chen was not alone in the battle, and there was absolutely another great power behind him. Otherwise, he could not have such a powerful force.

"Thirty three Tianhong Mongolian Dharma, startling snow Tianhuang sword!"

Seeing ye Chen's sword cut to death, Xuan Jiyue did not dare to neglect her. Her breath was concise. She held a sword, and unexpectedly, the breath of Hongmeng was blown up. Countless cold air condensed and turned into a phoenix on her sword.

"No, it's the 33 Tianhong Mongolian law!"

Seeing this sword, bumielong emperor exclaimed.

Xuanjiyue's sword is actually the legendary thirty-three Tianhong Mongolian method, which is called Jingxue Tianhuang sword. It condenses the endless cold air of the eight wastelands of the universe and turns into ice Phoenix sword Qi. Its lethality is very terrible.

She can't bear the breath of Jingxue Tianhuang sword.

Because the 33 Tianhong Mongolian law has a huge burden on her body, which is not what she can bear together.

But now, she has summoned the power of the upper world. There is a mark of imperial power in the center of her eyebrows. Her muscles and bones are transformed directly, which is enough to withstand the impact of Hongmeng ancient method.

With this move, the sky and the earth are empty. Suddenly, the snow is flying, the frost rain is rolling, and the endless cold air is diffused from every corner of the universe.

Ji Siqing, ye luo'er and the supreme emperor of the Dragon outside the battle circle all felt sharp and frosty in their hair.

"Spell it

Ye Chen takes a deep breath. At this juncture, he must not retreat.

If he stepped back, he would die.

Only by fighting forward can we have vitality.

The handle of the sword is tightly grasped. Ye Chen still wields the sword and kills xuanjiyue.

And xuanjiyue's Jingxue Tianhuang sword is also roaring down.

Long Teng sword Qi, ice Huang sword.

The emperor Longli is the emperor.

One dragon and one phoenix, two breathtaking breath, hard collision together.

Standing around, Ji Siqing, ye luo'er and the supreme Dragon Emperor are all watching with great tension.

As the saying goes, there is no two masters in the world. This collision must be earth shaking and life and death will be known.

Boom!

When the two swords collide, the air waves burst out suddenly.

In the middle of the sky, there is a mushroom cloud!

The strong collision breath shakes the heaven and earth, and the road seems to be worn out.

The bodies of Ji Siqing, ye luo'er and the supreme Dragon Emperor were blown out and fell to the ground in confusion.

The whole earth, under the shocking collision, collapsed, even the earth's crust cracked. The magma in the deep underground gushed out, but under the cold air of Jingxue Tianhuang sword, the magma that just emerged froze instantly.

The fury of the air rushed up to the sky, the sky was blown through, the distant stars of the universe, it seems that all of them are shaking.

The light of the red sun in the sky was frozen directly.

The cold of xuanjiyue's startling snow sky Phoenix sword is so strong that even the sun and stars can be frozen. It is invincible.

Ye Chen's Xuantian ascending dragon chopping is not weak. His fierce sword spirit is scattered everywhere, and the void is penetrated. Like a broken mirror, pieces of space debris fall to the ground, and the turbulent flow of space and time tears it out madly, whistling.

Terror!

It's terrible!Ye Chen and Xuan Jiyue, this collision, if put to the outside world, is enough to make thousands of miles of mountains and rivers, reduced to ruins, thousands of miles of life, all the charcoal!

If it had not been for the forbidden protection of Jiutian Shenlong temple, this place would have been destroyed.

Puff!

At the center of the collision, ye Chen vomites blood and flies back in a hurry and falls to the ground in confusion.

And Xuan Jiyue, pretty face pale, also fly back, by a trace of shock.

But she wasn't hurt!

This fight, she won!

"Empress Tianwei, can you disobey it?"

Xuanjiyue looks at the fallen Ye Chen, and her eyes are happy.

Ye Chen's strength is very strong. With the help of the breath of the Immortal Dragon Emperor, he is also the son of heaven, who swallows thousands of Li.

However, she used the Jingxue Tianhuang sword to suppress everything with the highest heavenly power, and finally defeated Ye Chen.

"It's a pity..."

The Immortal Dragon Emperor sighed, his breath was seriously shaken and weak, and he was forced to return to the samsara cemetery.

Xuanjiyue holds the seal of the upper world and uses the ancient method of Hongmeng. Her Majesty is incomparable.

After all, ye Chen couldn't fight against the sky, but he was defeated by Xuan Jiyue.

"Lord of reincarnation, you must die today!"

"In the last life, my real body can kill you! This is still the case in this life! "

Xuanjiyue's eyes were high, her chest was constantly fluctuating, and she was quite panting.

Using Hongmeng ancient method, she was also greatly consumed.

And this filthy soil is separated from the body, and the blood essence is constantly burning, and it is also on the verge of extinction.

No more delays!

Xuanjiyue cuts out with a sword, and with a trace of Hongmeng Yuwei, she cuts hard at Ye Chen and wants to kill with one sword.

Ye Chen staggered to stand up, although the body was injured, but the eyes did not yield.

"Oh, it's not so easy for you to kill me!"

Ye Chen's eyes are sharp. Under the threat of death, he only feels the Qi and blood in his body, constantly stirring.

Chuckle!

Three fine awns, suddenly broken out of Ye Chen's body, turned into three stone tablets, revolving around him.

It's actually three reincarnation steles.

Dust stele, wind stele, burning stele!

Chapter 3073

At the critical moment of life and death, three samsara Xuan steles rush out from the samsara cemetery, firmly guarding Ye Chen.

At the same time, ye Chen's blood is also constantly stirring, a trace of samsara breath, rolling diffuse out.

"This is The breath of the Lord of samsara

Xuanjiyue's eyes were startled and she could not help but step back.

"Heaven and nature, the universe reincarnation, I am the reincarnation of the Lord, dominate the world!"

Ye Chen a burst of drink, blood burst out of the force of reincarnation.

The Star River may be destroyed.

Heaven and earth are nothing.

Only reincarnation, eternal immortality!

An ethereal figure emerges from the back of Ye Chen.

this figure, as like as two peas, are not alike. But the breath on the body is more than billions of times as vast as ye Chen. It is magnificent as the universe, and the majestic as the universe, the air is plaging the stars, the majesty is invincible and the arrogant force is soaring.

This is the Lord of reincarnation!

True true reincarnation Lord!

At this moment, the figure of previous life emerged behind Ye Chen.

His whole person, it seems, has also transformed against the heaven, becoming the reincarnation master of the world, showing infinite hegemony.

At the critical moment of life and death, his reincarnation was activated for a short time and directly awakened a part of the power of the previous life.

Although short, but enough to solve the dilemma!

Reincarnation blood has been dormant, in this moment, between life and death, burst out to protect the Lord!

This is the power of reincarnation!

"No way!"

"You You only have chaos. How can you wake up the breath of the past life so quickly? "

Xuanjiyue was deeply shocked. In her previous life, she killed the reincarnation master. After many years of memory, she felt a great panic in her heart.

She is always afraid that one day the Lord of reincarnation will revive revenge and tear her to pieces.

Now, she saw the figure of the reincarnation Lord. She was so shocked that she was stunned.

"Brother ye..."

Ye luo'er outside the battle circle, looking at the figure of the reincarnation master, is actually an impulse to kneel down.

Her blood, however, is an extraterritorial dragon, with incomparable dignity.

But in the face of Ye Chen's reincarnation, they all want to kowtow and kneel down and serve as slaves for generations to come.

The supreme Dragon Emperor clenched his fist, and his forehead was blue and blue. He endured the pressure of samsara, and his mind did not dare to relax.

Once relaxed, he may not be able to resist, to directly kneel down to submit.

Reincarnation is so powerful!

Even the ancient dragon people have to worship and can't fight against it.

This blood, worthy of its name, is the most powerful blood in the world of heaven and earth. It is simply invincible.

"You're back..."

Ji Siqing is also staring at the shadow of the reincarnation master behind Ye Chen.

In the previous life, she had worked hard to protect Ye Chen, but ye Chen finally fell.

In this life, she saw the figure of the reincarnation Lord again. All kinds of entanglement of cause and effect in the previous life emerged. Her delicate body trembled slightly, and she wanted to rush to Ye Chen's side and plunge into his arms to complain.

"Xuanjiyue, a previous life, you killed me."

"In this life, you are doomed to be pulled down from the altar and trampled on the abyss by me!"

At this time, ye Chen stares at xuanjiyue, his voice vibrates nine Gao, and his words are like thunder, which is earth shaking.

With the breath of reincarnation in his previous life, he directly called out the name of xuanjiyue. He was totally fearless of the tyranny of heaven and reached the extreme.

Boom!

At the next moment, ye Chen blows out a fist and smashes her body.

It is a simple and direct blow without any fancy. It shows the wild nature of ancient times. It is bold and powerful. Even if it is a planet, it can be broken.

In the universe, it seems that no one can bear such a domineering blow.

"I can't believe that I'm defeated after all."

Xuanjiyue's eyes sighed. Unexpectedly, at the last moment, ye Chen could awaken the breath of ancient reincarnation, which she did not expect.

As soon as the reincarnation Lord comes out, heaven and earth bow down, and the universe kneels down, and there is no force to resist it.

Under the influence of the breath of reincarnation, she is even more vulnerable than mole ants. Even if she has the mark of Diwei, it has no effect at all.

Hum!

Xuanjiyue knew she was going to die. She rushed out of her head a white bone relic and rushed to the upper heaven with her memory.

This white bone relic is the lifeblood of her whole body.

At that time, xuanjiyue's real body was cast with a white bone relic.

Now, xuanjiyue knew that she was bound to die. She just wanted to let the white bone relic take her memory and rush to the upper world to deliver the message to the queen.

The news of the reincarnation of the reincarnation of the Lord of reincarnation must be transmitted to the upper world, so that the queen can be well prepared.

This is Xuanji's final plan. In the face of the reincarnation Lord, neither the mark of emperor Wei nor the ancient method of Hongmeng had any effect, so she did not resist. She just wanted to report to the upper world before she died.

Bang!

Ye Chen gives a hard blow and shoots out in the air.

Xuanjiyue's filthy soil broke out in an instant, reduced to the blood mist floating all over the sky and fell completely.

Puff!

And the upper world, the Queen's palace.

Xuanjiyue's real body spits out a mouthful of blood again.

"My dirty soil has fallen?"

Xuanjiyue's face changed slightly. She had already lowered the mark of Diwei, but she didn't expect that the dirty soil was separated from her body or fell. What was the enemy's strength?

"There must be some changes in the lower kingdom. Now I can only wait for the white bone relic to break through the boundary wall restrictions and report to me, so that I can know what happened in the lower kingdom."

Xuanjiyue's eyes twinkle, her dirty soil is separated, and the core of her existence is the white bone relic.

That white bone relic, contains the will of God, and countless upper bound rules, even if it is a god level master, can not be broken.

Therefore, xuanjiyue did not worry about the existence or extinction of the white bone relic.

She is waiting, waiting for the return of the white bone relic.

At that time, she will be able to read the memory of dirty land and know what happened in the lower world by integrating the white bone relic.

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Kingdom of God, nine heaven dragon hall.

Boo Hoo!

Xuanjiyue's filthy soil is separated and the blood mist is dispersed.

A white bone relic, however, suddenly broke the blood mist, swept through the void, sent out bursts of flute like sound, and quickly rushed to the sky.

"Want to send a message?"

Suddenly, I caught the danger of Tianye.

He instantly knew that the white bone relic was the origin of Xuanji's separation from the moon, with all the memories of her separation.

If the white bone relic flies to the upper world smoothly, the real body of xuanjiyue will know what happened in the kingdom of God.

Even the news of reincarnation of the reincarnation Lord has been exposed!

And ye Chen, absolutely can't expose his identity!

Otherwise, xuanjiyue is on guard in advance. With her power to crush the universe, he has no possibility of turning the tables.

Stop it!

Must be stopped!

"Jiwu: Shenshan!"

Ye Chen's eyes were sharp, almost the moment when the white bone relic rushed to the sky, his body suddenly swept out, a flash, killed the sky, five fingers opened, like a dragon claw came, and seized the white bone relic.

Chapter 3074

Buzz!

The white bone relic is trapped in Ye Chen's palm, but it seems to have spirituality, sending out violent concussion and struggling constantly.

Ye Chen's face changed slightly. He only felt the white bone relic. His breath was very strong. He actually had the supreme will of the upper world, and there were endless upper bound rules.

He held it tightly in his hand as if he had held a piece of charcoal. The flesh of his hand was burning violently and was very uncomfortable.

"Blow it up

Ye Chen bit his teeth, and his whole body was full of strength. The law Rune of destroying Shinto exploded in his palm.

He wanted to directly crush the white bone relic to stop the news.

However, an amazing scene appeared. Under Ye Chen's full efforts, the white bone relic showed no sign of being damaged. Instead, the breath was in vain, breaking through the shackles of his palm and flying to the sky again.

"Not good!"

Ye Chen was shocked. He didn't expect that the white bone relic was so powerful that he could bear the great power of destroying the Shinto.

I'm afraid the white bone is too strong to be destroyed.

"The law of corrosion, destroy!"

Ye Chen takes a hand again and swipes his sleeve robe. The unique corrosive smell of the upper world, such as the pitian waterfall, instantly breaks the void and covers the white bone relic severely.

Endless corrosion waves, crazy rolling down, even a small planet, will be corroded into fly ash.

But it was amazing that the white bone relic was not damaged at all. It broke through the limitation of the law of corrosion and continued to soar into the sky.

"Not even the law of corrosion."

Ye Chen was shocked. The strength of the white bone relic completely exceeded his imagination.

Ye luo'er, Ji Siqing and the supreme Dragon Emperor were also surprised when they looked on the ground. They did not expect that the white bone relic was so strong.

If the white bone relic returns to the upper world smoothly and xuanjiyue kills Ye Chen with her own hands, ye Chen will have no chance to turn the tables in his life.

But the three could only be anxious, but could not help.

"Damn it, it's in trouble."

Ye Chen watched the white bone relic gradually go away, but there was no way.

Roar!

All of a sudden, a beast roared, and red and blue lights suddenly rose to the sky.

Between heaven and earth, it seems to be engulfed by two endless waves!

Turn into yin and Yang eight diagrams!

It's two colors!

This is a nightmare!

It's Xiao Huang!

Xiao Huang kills out of the tomb of samsara. Her eyes are like electricity. Her body directly breaks through the void. She opens her mouth and bites the white bone relic. With a thump, she swallows it directly.

"Xiao Huang, what are you doing?"

Ye Chen saw this scene and was shocked.

This white bone relic contains xuanjiyue's own will and the heaven's upper bound law. Its breath is very fierce.

But Xiaohuang, actually directly swallow down!

It's like swallowing a time bomb!

No doubt, once Xiao Huang breaks out!

Even if it is an archaic heritage, but the blood has not been fully recovered, the law of the upper bound is majestic, which is absolutely not what it can bear at this time.

"Ah

Sure enough, Xiaohuang swallowed up the white bone relic, and a terrible roar came out in his throat.

Teng!

Its body, instantly burst into a fire.

This is the law of the upper bound. The burning flame will burn the stars and destroy the moon.

The fury of energy, constantly from its body diffuse out.

Bursts of buzz, constantly from its body.

Obviously, the white bone relic energy is exploding, trying to crush Xiao Huang's body and rush out.

"Master, go! It's dangerous here!"

The supreme Dragon Emperor took ye luo'er's arm, but he wanted to escape from here.

He can see at a glance that the white bone relic is about to crush Xiao Huang's body. Once it is crushed, a great disaster will break out here, which may affect them.

Ye Luo Er is dull appearance, did not expect to produce this kind of change.

"Xiao Huang, spit it out

Ye Chen calls out loudly that the white bone relic is too strong for Xiaohuang to bear.

If it persists in swallowing, it will be crushed by the breath of law.

"Master, I'm going. Take care of yourself."

Xiao Huang showed a resolute smile. Instead of spitting out the white bone relic, she suppressed the breath of the white bone relic.

Then, with a wave of its claws, it actually tore up the void. As soon as it escaped, it got into the crack of the void and disappeared.

"Xiao Huang!"

Ye Chen is so shocked that she has no idea that Xiao Huang is so determined. Looking at her appearance, she obviously wants to sacrifice herself and smash together with the white bone relic!

It is afraid that the wave of the explosion will bring harm to Ye Chen, so it directly escapes into the void, does not know where to go, and bears the consequences of the explosion alone.Ye luo'er was deeply shocked. She didn't expect Xiao Huang to be so loyal to the Lord.

She looked at the supreme Dragon Emperor beside her, with a trace of relief in her eyes.

She knew very well that if she was in danger, the supreme Dragon Emperor would fight to protect her like Xiao Huang.

The supreme Dragon Emperor saw Xiao Huang break away from the void and immediately stopped his steps. His look was quite complicated.

Ji Siqing is also staring at this scene.

She is very clear, Xiaohuang is Ye Chen's war pet, lost Xiao Huang, ye Chen is equal to break an arm.

Ye Chen stands at a loss in place, and the whole person is out of his wits.

"Ye Chen..."

"Brother ye ... "

Ji Siqing and ye luo'er come to him and take his arms. They want to comfort him, but they don't know how to speak.

"No, I must find Xiao Huang!"

"Even if it explodes, I will collect its bones!"

Ye Chen bit his teeth, his eyes suddenly sharp.

Xiao Huang has been with him for so long. He doesn't want her to disappear. Even if she is dead, he will go to collect the bones!

"Where have you been, Xiao Huang?"

Ye Chen kneaded the formula with his right hand and continued to deduce the whereabouts of Xiao Huang.

But the mystery is remote, and Xiao Huang seems to deliberately cover the trace, ye Chen pressure root inspection can not find a trace.

Where have you been, Xiao Huang?

It is impossible to deduce the cause and effect only with the help of tortoise shell, array plate and Bagua stone.

But ye Chen is not proficient in these magic divination skills.

"If you want to find out the information about the archaic heritage," the supreme Dragon Emperor suddenly said, "there is only one person in the world who can help you. You can go to Tianji Taoist. He is the best divination existence in the kingdom. Only he can help you."

"Tianji Taoist..."

Ye Chen is naturally aware of Tianji daoren. The latter is closely related to Tiandao palace, and his whereabouts are very secret.

Where does he live? Is it still in Tianji pavilion? "

Ye Chen doesn't know where Tianji Taoist lived.

This kind of high-ranking person, the divine dragon sees the head not to see the tail, is illusory, ordinary rare to see.

In Tianji Pavilion before, ye Chen had met Tianji Taoist once. However, he did not settle down in Tianji Pavilion because he was wandering. Now he is not sure where Tianji Taoist went.

Chapter 3075

"He's living near Tiandao palace, in LiuYao mountain."

The supreme Dragon Emperor seemed to know some secrets and told them directly.

"Near the heavenly way palace?"

Ye Chen's heart beat.

He and the heavenly way palace, has the formidable hatred, absolutely does not have any mediation possibility.

If he goes to LiuYao mountain and is found by the hidden strong man of Tiandao palace, he will surely die.

"Whether to go or not, take your time."

Emperor Ye didn't stand by his side.

Ye Chen is silent. LiuYao mountain is very close to Tiandao palace. If he risks going there, he is likely to be exposed.

But if you don't go there and delay time, Xiaohuang will surely explode.

As for the white bone relic, ye Chen is not worried.

With Xiaohuang's ability, he spared no blood and life. Even if he could not destroy the white bone relic, he could also erase the memory left on it, so as to ensure that the news would not reach the upper bound.

At present, his situation is safe for the time being.

The queen of the upper world can not receive any news. She will not know that the reincarnation Lord has been resurrected, and she will not know the deeds of the kingdom of God.

Ye Chen's only worry is Xiaohuang's safety.

If Xiaohuang is still alive, it would be better. If Xiaohuang died, there might still be some residual souls left. He could find out the whereabouts as soon as possible, and at least he could collect the corpses and collect the soul, so as not to let Xiaohuang really disappear and disappear completely like Chongguang emperor.

"What are you going to do, brother ye?"

Asked ye luo'er anxiously.

"I'm going to look for Xiao Huang's whereabouts. I may have to go first, luo'er. I'm sorry."

Ye Chen smiles bitterly. He kills Xuan Jiyue. He thinks he can get a quiet chance to get together with ye luo'er and Ji Siqing.

But it is a pity that Xiao Huang runs away alone, but ye Chen can't stay here any more. He must go to find out Xiaohuang's whereabouts as soon as possible.

"It's OK."

Ye luo'er's eyes are full of loss, but she also knows that ye Chen has more important things to do and can't stay here to reminisce with her.

"See you next time."

Ye Chen went to ye luo'er, gently touched her face and said goodbye.

"Ye Chen..."

Ji Siqing, not far away, cleared his throat and looked at them indifferently.

"Siqing, although we get together, I want to get along with you, but I'm going to look for Xiao Huang."

Ye Chen smile, recall these days time, and she get along with a variety of pictures, really have a kind of dreamlike feeling.

"Well."

Ji Siqing Zhen head light, did not show any emotion, as always cool and aloof, no one knows what she is thinking.

But these days, she and ye Chen, alone and widowed, have been through adversity together.

Ye Chen took off her clothes when she was healing her wounds. These unforgettable memories can't be forgotten in her life.

She didn't use her way to check.

She vaguely felt that the Archaean remains could not have fallen so easily.

Even if it devours the things against heaven.

"Goodbye."

Ye Chen looks at Ji Siqing and ye luo'er, arched his hands and left.

"Brother Ye!"

Ye luo'er called, looking at Ye Chen's far away figure, disappointed.

Ji Siqing's eyebrows are indifferent, but he has no mood. He flies a sword and leaves.

"Master, go back and have a rest."

The supreme Dragon Emperor respectfully said.

"Well."

Ye luo'er nodded, her eyes still blank.

The supreme Dragon Emperor helped her, left here, and returned to the depths of the nine Heavenly Dragon Palace, in a bedroom, and settled ye luo'er to rest.

The supreme dragon emperor did not rest, but returned to the place where the Dragon God was imprisoned.

Just after the thunder robbery came, the palace where the Dragon God was imprisoned was destroyed a lot, and now it is still emitting wisps of black smoke.

And the Dragon God, also by the thunder rob wave, the body has a line of thunder blast injury, the appearance is very embarrassed.

"In the summer, the reincarnation xuanbei, are you willing to hand it over?"

The supreme Dragon Emperor stood with his hands down and strode into the palace.

"Supreme Dragon Emperor, kill me if you have seed!"

The Dragon God's eyes were red, but he didn't give in.

"If you still have a hard mouth, don't blame me for not reading the old love, and torture every day."

The supreme Dragon Emperor was indifferent.

The Dragon God said in a loud voice: "what tricks do you have? Let's make it. How can I fear the Dragon God?"

"In the summer, why bother?"

The supreme Dragon Emperor shook his head: "I'll give you some more time to think about it. This is your last chance."

After that, the supreme dragon emperor turned to leave, and he had to take care of Ye luo'er. Naturally, he could not stay here too long. The Dragon God "Pooh" in the hot sky, full of anger.

"Please bear with me for a few more days, my Lord."

Suddenly, a very obscure, almost imperceptible sound reached the ears of the Dragon God.

"Who?"

The Dragon God was suddenly shocked and looked around, but he couldn't see any human figure.

"It's me, Sirius."

Corner of the temple, in a shadow.

A three eyed man with a knife and armor, half of his body emerged from the shadow.

It's Sirius!

He was not a body of flesh and blood at all, but a dim vision.

Even if his body was revealed, the Dragon God could not feel the breath of living people, and he could not catch the unique evil spirit of Sirius.

"You've made great progress in hiding from heaven."

The Dragon God was surprised.

The stealthy skill of Sirius is absolutely perfect, and it doesn't reveal any sound.

"Get me out of here

The Dragon God of Yan Tian hastens to get out of this prison like place as soon as possible.

"I'm sorry, summer Lord, I can't save you."

The Sirius shook his head: "once I started, the breath leaked out and was found by the enemy, the consequences were unimaginable."

The Dragon God said in a hurry: "what are you afraid of? The supreme Dragon Emperor is injured, and ye luo'er is also injured. If you really want to fight, you have 80% chance to kill those two people."

"I'm sorry, I can't take risks. Please bear with me for a few days."

The Sirius still shakes his head. If he can't crush his head easily, he won't shake his head easily.

What's more, he has been hiding in Tiandao palace all the year round. He has hardly experienced any actual combat. His real combat effectiveness is not very strong. What's more, he just conceals the skill of stabbing. If he fights people head-on, his chances of winning are very slim. It's impossible for him to win as much as 80%.

It's not practical to attack and assassinate.

After all, the supreme Dragon Emperor and ye luo'er are not the soul body of Chongguang emperor. They have very strong physical blood. If they can't be stabbed with one knife, they will be killed again. It's very dangerous.

"Please don't be impatient. I'll go back to the palace master and ask him to make a decision."

Sirius arched his hand.

He came here only to investigate the trace of the Dragon God, not to save people.

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Now, he has found out the exact location of the Dragon God.

As long as you go back and report to Xuanyuan moxie, his task will be completed successfully.

As for how to save people, how to deal with ye luo'er and the supreme Dragon Emperor, he doesn't have to worry about it.

"As soon as possible! If I delay one day, I will suffer another day! "

In the hot weather, the Dragon God bit his teeth and urged him again and again.

"Please bear with me."

Sirius did not move, his body twisted like ripples, but melted like mud, sank in the shadow, and disappeared in an instant.

This kind of sneaking technique is simply unpredictable, and it is extremely fantastic.

It is not unjust that emperor Chongguang died under him.

"Damn it."

The Dragon God saw that Sirius really left, and had no choice but to continue to endure and wait for Xuanyuan moxie to send for help.

Whoa!

Outside the nine heaven dragon hall, in a shadow.

The body of the Sirius floated out like smoke.

His eyes were sharp, looked at the direction of the heavenly way palace, and immediately flew away.

"Lord Sirius, long time no see."

He flew half way, suddenly, a deep voice, but suddenly sounded.

A man in red suddenly appeared and stopped his way.

"Mo Xueming, it's you!"

Sirius saw this man, always calm face, suddenly shocked.

This red robed man is mo Xueming!

But at this time, Mo Xueming's body is hazy, a bit of illusory blood shadow. Around the body, there are flying swords, each with an ancient Hongmeng flavor.

"You have practiced the thirty-three Tianhong Mongolian law, the magic sword formula for killing heaven?"

The eyes of Sirius were shocked.

All the flying swords around Mo Xueming's body have an ancient aura of Hongmeng, which is obviously not an ordinary flying sword.

Sirius recognized it at a glance. This is the blood essence flying sword refined by Zhutian Shenjian formula!

There are 100000 drops of blood all over the body.

And the Zhutian divine sword formula is the magic power of cultivating blood. All the blood of the whole body is refined into flying sword. Each sword can kill the stars, destroy the moon and destroy the world.

Looking at the appearance of Mo Xueming flying sword, it is obvious that he has become the magic sword formula for killing heaven.

"That's right. I've already practiced the secret of Zhutian divine sword. My Qi and blood have changed and evolved into 100000 flying swords."

"My strength, by leaps and bounds, in time, enough to counter Xuanyuan Mo evil."

"What stands in front of you now is not my real body, but a body with condensed Qi and blood."

Mo Xueming faint smile, eyebrows with a trace of pride.

In the past, although he was powerful, he was not qualified to fight against Xuanyuan ink evil.

But now, he has become the magic sword of Zhutian. With one step of transformation, he is finally qualified to fight against Xuanyuan moxie.

Although it is impossible to defeat for the time being, Mo Xueming believes that he is absolutely qualified to crush Xuanyuan moxie. The only one who can really fly to the upper world is him.

"Qi and blood separate body..."

The heart of Sirius shook.

There is no doubt that Mo Xueming is really transformed.

After practicing the secret of Zhutian Shenjian, his whole blood essence degenerated. Any drop of blood could evolve into a separate body, which penetrated through the void and came to him.

"What do you want?"

Sirius clenched the handle of the knife and asked.

"Leave Xuanyuan moxie and turn to me."

Mo Xueming said with a smile.

"Turn to you?"

Sirius's eyes were cold: "you're a big traitor. In ancient times, you betrayed the Ye family and took refuge in foreign demons. What kind of thing are you and deserve to call on me to turn to you?"

In ancient times, Sirius is one of the top ten fierce beasts, with a very noble identity.

At that time, Mo Xueming took refuge in foreign demons. In front of him, he was just a dog without any dignity to speak of.

"Ha ha, Sirius, time has changed. Now I am not what I used to be, but the master of the hall of the underworld. If you turn to me, you will not humiliate your identity."

Mo Xueming smiles faintly, he wants to accept Sirius very much.

Because, the Sirius is Xuan Yuan Mo evil side of the near servant.

If you can accommodate Sirius, he can place a top secret chess piece beside Xuanyuan Mo Xie!

After the great calamity comes, it will be much simpler for the hell hall to fight against the Tiandao palace.

"The little man gets his way!"

Sirius hummed: "at the beginning, if there were no resources given to you by extraterritorial demons, would you have the ability to develop to today's level?"

"You are a despicable villain, which can't be compared with Xuanyuan moxie."

"Mr. Xuanyuan, but relying on your own strength to create the eternal foundation, how can you compare with the two officials and thieves?"

Listening to the words of Sirius, Mo Xueming was not angry, still smiling, and said faintly:"My ambition is not what outsiders can understand. If you turn to me, you will naturally know that my ambition is no worse than Xuanyuan Mo Xie."

"I'm sorry, I've turned to Xuanyuan. I'll never betray you in this life!"

Sirius indifferently arched his hands, his body turned into a phantom, and he was about to escape.

"Lord Sirius, why go?"

Mo Xueming laughed and waved his big hand. More than a dozen flying swords came out, wheezing and rattling, with the light of white rainbow sword. They actually cut the void around them.

Sirius wants to escape, but the void is broken, where can he escape?

"What a fierce sword spirit!"

Sirius's eyes were frightening. Mo Xueming broke the void with a few swords. The power of the flying sword was terrible. It was worthy of the thirty-three Tianhong Mongolian method.

Generally speaking, it takes a lot of breath to apply the 33 Tianhong Mongolian law.

But it is very special.

Because Zhutian Shenjian Jue is to refine 100000 drops of blood into flying sword.

In other words, there are 100000 flying swords, which are dormant in the body!

If you just use a dozen, you won't lose too much breath.

Now Mo Xueming, that's exactly what happened.

He used only a dozen flying swords, and the loss of his breath was almost negligible.

It's just a dozen flying swords. It's far from the point of ten thousand swords coming out at the same time and killing the sky with one hundred thousand swords. But they have crushed the void and broken the law. This power is incredible!

"Sirius, you'd better go to the temple of the underworld with me first, and then make a decision."

Mo Xueming smiles.

More than a dozen flying swords, such as lightning, dragons and snakes, and demons, whirled around Sirius.

Sirius forehead out of a cold sweat, he is very clear, if he dares to say a "no", the moment will be cut into pieces by the flying sword.

Each of these flying swords is full of Hongmeng flavor, which can not be resisted by him at all.

"Well, I'll go with you."

Sirius agreed in a deep voice.

Don't be a traitor.

He has taken refuge in Xuan Yuan Mo Xie. In this life, he can not betray.

Even death, he can't betray.

But now, he can't die.

Because, the news of the Dragon God has not been sent back!

Now, Sirius can only procrastinate.

As long as we can find a way to report to Xuanyuan moxie and complete his mission, he will not be able to betray Tiandao palace and turn to the underworld palace even if he committed suicide.

This is his pride! Chapter 3077 In the heart of Sirius, he constantly calculated and even wanted to give his last contribution to Tiandao palace!

After all, a traitor like Mo Xueming can't understand for a lifetime.

Whoa!

Mo Xueming breaks through the void with his sword, cuts out a space tunnel, and takes Sirius back to the hell hall.

After a while, they returned to the temple of the underworld.

One after another, the magic atmosphere is filled, magnificent and lofty palaces, endless.

The endless evil spirit shows the majesty of heaven.

As soon as Mo Xueming stepped into this place, he seemed to have mastered the supreme rules and became the master of the evil way. He had a very terrifying majesty on his body, which was suffocating.

Sirius's face was dignified, and there was no big fluctuation.

The appearance of the temple of the underworld is worse than that of the heavenly palace.

As for Mo Xueming, such despicable people, in the eyes of Sirius, naturally have no way to compare with Xuanyuan Mo Xie.

"Lord Sirius, please."

Mo Xueming made a gesture of invitation and took Sirius into the depths of the temple of the underworld.

Sirius followed him. On both sides of the road, the disciples of the temple of the underworld stood in order. As soon as they saw them, they cried out in unison: "welcome to the Lord of the temple, Lord Sirius!"

Obviously, it was arranged in advance by Mo Xueming.

Sirius is still unmoved. The strength of these disciples is ordinary, and there is nothing special about it. Tiandao palace has a large number of them.

"Lord Sirius, as far as I know, Xuanyuan moxie is also a traitor?"

Mo Xueming and Sirius chatted while walking, and said: "he betrayed and killed his teacher, and his sin was too great. Why do you want to turn to him instead of me?"

Sirius snorted and said: "Xuanyuan Lord killed his teacher, not betrayal, but to prove the truth by killing!"

"It's a great spirit to break away from the friendship between master and apprentice for the sake of demonstrating and breaking through!"

"Is it that you, the traitor, can understand the realm of Xuanyuan?"

Sirius left a traitor, a traitor on the right, constantly ridiculed, but Mo Xueming was not angry and remained calm.

"This guy is really thick skinned."

Sirius looked at him and swore in his heart.

He also wanted to enrage Mo Xueming and look for opportunities to report the news, but he didn't expect that Mo Xueming was very thick skinned, and he didn't care when others called him a traitor.

"Master Sirius, don't get angry. I'll show you the real weather of my hell hall."

Mo Xueming gestured and took Sirius to a mausoleum.

This mausoleum is very magnificent. It's made of excellent white jade stone. It's full of golden runes. However, there's no magic in it. It's just an ancient spirit.

"Why, Mo Xueming, have you even repaired the tomb? Have you cut off the idea of flying to the upper world, and intend to exhaust everything here and die?"

Sirius looked around the tomb, Dao.

"Hehe, it's not so easy to fly up to the upper world. It's better to leave a way back."

Mo Xueming laughed: "come with me, the great weather of my Ming Temple is hidden under the tomb."

"I'd like to see it in detail."

Sirius also came to some interest. I don't know what the real card of Mo Xueming is. Can he really fight against tiandaogong?

Then Sirius followed Mo Xueming and stepped into the tomb.

Inside the mausoleum, the decoration is very luxurious. The dome is inlaid with precious stones, and the secret silver is melted to create a galaxy of water surrounding the tomb. It is really spectacular.

Here, it is much more spectacular than Chongguang tomb house,

Sirius was a little surprised to see that it would cost a lot of money and material resources to build such a luxurious mausoleum, which shows the depth of the Ming Palace.

Moreover, Sirius saw that there were many runes on the walls of the mausoleum, with a very unique space law.

The existence of these runes makes the tomb a unique world, similar to the small world of Tiandao palace.

Before long, Mo Xueming took Sirius to the center of the earth.

Here, it's a huge square.

But in the square, there is a neat army!

The number of the army is as many as 100000. All of them are resolute and show great momentum.

"This is it!"

Sirius looked at the army in front of him and was completely shocked.

It turns out that the 100000 troops are the bottom card of Mo Xueming against Tiandao palace!

The troops, who were not sure what their skills were, stood still like a sculpture, with only their eyes slightly turning.

Each soldier's eyebrow heart, has a dark magic record, sends out the fierce breath, is frightening.

Sirius had a feeling that, as if the magic memory revived, these troops would burst out the power of shocking the sky, and they would step on the mountains and rivers and crush the Tiandao palace.

"The elders who disappeared from Tiandao Palace are also in it. Take a closer look."

Mo Xueming pointed his fingers away and narrowed his eyes.

Sirius followed the trail and found many familiar faces. They are all the elders who mysteriously disappeared from the heavenly way palace!

Those missing elders were actually brought here by Mo Xueming and served as his card.

"My team, with a monstrous mark of the devil, as long as I command, 100000 demons rush out, enough to level the world."

"This is my card to deal with Tiandao palace!"

"How?"

Mo Xueming opened his arms, as if to embrace the whole world, eyes are full of majestic look.

At that time, he took refuge in foreign demons. In front of Xuanyuan moxie, he was just a worm like existence.

But today, he founded the foundation of the temple of the underworld. On the status and cultivation, he is not sure how much higher than Sirius.

Invite Sirius to enter the mausoleum and watch the magic army. Mo Xueming also shows off a little.

He wanted to tell Sirius that he was no longer a waste in the past, but now he is the master of the hall of the underworld. He oppressed the kingdom of God and was enough to fight against Xuan Yuan Mo Xie!

Sirius was silent. Unexpectedly, Mo Xueming was hiding an army.

"When my magic sword formula for killing the heaven reaches a perfect level, I will release 100000 flying swords and give them to the demons under my command."

"At that time, each demon soldier will have a Hongmeng ancient sword in his hand. Can you resist the killing of 100000 Hongmeng ancient swords in the heavenly way palace?"

Mo Xueming stares at the Sirius, and his eyes burst into brilliance.

Smell speech, Sirius body a shock, the heart is more frightened.

If Mo Xueming's plan is really realized, it will definitely be a disaster for Tiandao palace!

One hundred thousand Hongmeng ancient swords can not be used by Mo Xueming alone.

However, his plan is to distribute Hongmeng ancient sword to each one.

One hundred thousand magic soldiers and one hundred thousand Hongmeng ancient swords are shocking to think about.

"Well, are you going to turn to me now?"

Mo Xueming was content and said with a smile.

The Sirius bit his teeth, his eyes twinkled and said, "I I think about it. "

He really did not want to betray. If he could, he would rather die than join Mo Xueming.

But the problem is, he can't die now.

Because he has very important information in his hand, he has not reported to Xuanyuan moxie. Chapter 3078

"Yes, I'll give you ten days to think about it."

Mo Xueming nodded and waved his big hand. More than a dozen Hongmeng flying swords were released, forming a sword circle, which firmly trapped Sirius.

"Ten days later, if you are willing to join me, we will share in the future."

"But if you dare to say" no ", don't blame me for being rude

Smell speech, Sirius eye son more and more dignified.

He is well aware that Mo Xueming's method is ferocious. If he refuses, he must be killed.

If he died happily, Sirius didn't care. He was afraid that he would suffer from endless suffering.

What's more, the news of the Dragon God has not been sent back. He never wants to die!

.....

The junction of the nine heaven dragon hall and the kingdom of God.

Ye Chen looked at the same sky and hesitated.

Along the way, Xiao Huang was really important to him.

Kunlun Xu, Mr. Jingshui war began, Xiaohuang began to protect the Lord.

Countless battles, if there is no Xiao Huang, the consequences are unimaginable.

No matter how Xiao Huang is, he will use every means to look for it!

This is a responsibility.

Moreover, he never regarded Xiao Huang as a pet animal, but a partner fighting side by side.

All of a sudden, his eyes shrank, and he found that his eyebrows were tingling.

After fighting with xuanjiyue, she felt tingling.

He didn't care. Now it seems that the tingling is stronger.

Ye Chen stretched out his hand and touched it slightly, but he found a special flame lingering around his fingertips!

This flame is nothing else!

It is the samsara flame.

"It seems that the reincarnation star flame of Xuanji Yuefen has been absorbed by herself."

"But the reincarnation star stone does not know where to go."

Ye Chen vaguely remembers that before xuanjiyue's separation disappeared, her reincarnation star stone, accompanied by a whine, also completely floated out, turning into streamer, as if to fly to the direction of the hell hall.

What is the relationship between xuanjiyue and the temple of the underworld?

Tiandao palace, the temple of the underworld, and now a xuanjiyue really complicates the game.

But for ye Chen, the most important thing now is to look for Xiao Huang.

When ye Chen is ready to go to Tianji Pavilion and LiuYao mountain to look for Tianji Taoist, a familiar figure appears!

Not far away, on a red Boulder, an old man was lying on a plate, holding a wine pot in his mouth, and liquor was constantly flowing into his mouth.

Although a pair of drunk, but that muddy and light eyes have been staring at Ye Chen side!

This old man is no other than the eternal king!

At the moment, ye Chen is excited to see the eternal king again!

In his eyes, he didn't know about heaven and Taoism, but he knew about the eternal king!

This is an old man full of mystery and mystery!

He knows exactly where Xiaohuang is!

Ye Chen stepped out and instantly came to the eternal holy king. He arched his hands and said excitedly: "Yong Lao, Xiao Huang has swallowed up the things in the upper world, tearing up the void and leaving. I don't know whether life or death is still..."

But before he had finished speaking, the eternal King sat up with his eyes fixed: "I know."

Ye Chen Mou son a bright, continue a way: "forever old, do you know the whereabouts of Xiao Huang?"

However, the eternal King pointed to an ancient tortoise shell and rune not far away, and said faintly: "I am an eternal family, but I dare not compare my accomplishments with those of heaven and Taoism."

"At present, what I calculate is that Xiao Huang has the omen of great misfortune and good fortune at the same time. His fate should not have fallen like this, but your fate has been affected by him. I can't judge anything."

"You still need to ask Tianji Taoist to do it."

"But one thing can be sure, right now Xiaohuang should be OK, his body and blood are enough to support for a period of time."

Ye Chen Mou son is more and more dignified, he looks to Yong Lao, serious way: "forever old, you appear today, is for Xiao Huang?"

The eternal King shook his head, stood up and hung the wine pot on his waist. Then he said, "the most important thing for me right now is Yan Kun."

"Yankun's strength is too important for you."

"And, of course, the girl Jilin."

"The potential of these two people is unlimited now, you don't have to worry about it."

"I come today because of two things. First, I need your blood essence."

Ye Chen did not hesitate. He believed that he was too old to sacrifice a drop of blood essence directly!

Yonglao nodded, took out a jade bottle, and instantly absorbed the essence and blood. Then, he continued: "the second thing, do you remember Zhong Qixuan, the genius of the first God kingdom? He's closed for you. It's said that not long ago, he has already passed the customs, and the first thing he does is to go to shenjizong in the seventh kingdom of gods. ""He's looking for you."

"As a first day, you need proof."

"Zhong Qixuan, it's crucial."

"Defeat Zhong Qixuan, even a key to open some doors."

Ye Chen Mou son a congealing, although he does not care what Zhong Qixuan, but the other party since against oneself, he naturally wants to fight!

"Yonglao, what do you mean by some gates?"

Ye Chen asked.

The eternal King smiles and fades away without saying a word.

But ye Chen faintly guessed what!

Perhaps, this gate is about the outside world and the upper world!

•••••

At the same time.

The seventh kingdom, a frivolous looking man, quietly standing in the sky, overlooking the door of the family.

Here is the place of the God Jizong.

In the battle between Ye Chen and kongchi, the sacred mountain where shenjizong was located almost completely collapsed, and even shenjizong itself was reduced to ruins.

But in this short period of time, the sacred mountain rose again, and the numerous buildings in the ancestral gate were all repaired.

And this flighty looking man is no other than Zhong Qixuan.

He only looked at the God Jizong, then his body flashed, and directly broke into it!

Outside the shenjizong, there was a roar from the mountain protection array which had been strengthened several times, which was easily broken through by Zhong Qixuan.

After the battle between Ye Chen and kongchi, their self-confidence, sense of belonging to the sect and their sense of honor were also unprecedented!

At this time, how dare someone intrude into their God Jizong?

Immediately, innumerable sound of violent drink, in Zhong Qixuan's ear rang out: "who is coming?"

"Break into my God Jizong and seek death?"

"Do you know that ye Chen, the most powerful young man in the kingdom of God, is a disciple of our shenjizong?"

When Zhong Qixuan heard the words, he didn't pay any attention to the meaning of these disciples. At the next moment, an extremely frightening breath burst out of Zhong Qixuan's body!

He didn't like to spend too much time with miscellaneous fish.

For a moment, in this breath, all the shenjizong disciples who were still full of anger and started to drink violently just now seemed to have been shattered by people in an instant. They were unable to move or even breathe. They were like stone statues standing in the same place!

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The breath that Zhong Qixuan erupts is not so huge, it can even be said that it is just a trace.

But it's this breath, but it's so horrible that it's hard to imagine!

Jin tianog, Yang Chiyuan, Tu Lanxin, long Jingyan and others all have a dramatic change in their faces. They all appear in front of Zhong Qixuan with a flash of body shape. They all look at Zhong Qixuan as if they were facing a big enemy!

This breath gives them the feeling, very familiar

And not long ago, when ye Chen and Kong Chi fought, the kind of pressure he felt from Kong Chi was very similar!

That is to say, the man in front of him is actually an existence in the middle of the heaven God realm?

How did this person appear in the shenjizong?

More importantly, or in the absence of Ye Chen, appeared in God Jizong!

Now they are the most powerful in God's Jizong.

But after Zhong Qixuan saw all the people, he was slightly stunned. At the next moment, his eyes became brighter and brighter!

But his eyes fell on Tu Lan Xin, long Jingyan, Zi Ning, Chu Ying and other women's pretty faces!

All the women can't help but frown!

Zhong Qixuan couldn't help but exclaimed: "I, Zhong, admit that there are so many female readers, but I didn't expect that elder brother ye not only surprised me in martial arts, but also made me feel inferior to myself in women. As a man, if I could have all the fairies, I would be able to smile even if I died?"

In the beautiful eyes of long Jingyan, a chill flashed through her eyes and said, "who are you? Don't talk nonsense here. "

In front of this man, very strong, even possible, strength is still above Ye Chen, but, so what?

They are all ye Chen's women, and only Ye Chen can make fun of them. Other men, even the gods, even if they have the power to surpass the world, do not have this qualification!

Zhong Qixuan heard speech and said with a smile: "in the next Zhong Qixuan, don't know whether ye Gongzi can be in the Zong?"

Tu Lan Xin said coldly, "Ye Chen is not here. Please go back."

"No?"

In Zhong Qixuan's eyes, a trace of helplessness flashed: "when I came to find him, he was not there? Hehe, it seems that it is really unfortunate?"

The next moment, the helpless color on his face swept away, and he said coldly, "please come back? If you want me to leave, only when ye Chen kneels at my feet

When people heard this, they were all cold and overcast!

How dare he be disrespectful to Ye Chen?

They all have a breath surging all over their body, and their eyes are fierce. If they didn't know that they were not Zhong Qixuan's opponent even though they tried their best, they would have done it recklessly!

But all of a sudden, Zhong Qixuan's face flashed with fun, and his figure flashed. Then he came to Tu Lanxin, long Jingyan and other girls. He looked at the girls with ambiguous eyes and said, "well, if some fairies will accompany me back, I will not think about it."

When one of the disciples of Jizong of the gods heard this, their eyes were shaking and their faces were frightened!

This Zhong Qixuan, how brave!

Who doesn't know, the woman is Ye Chen's scale?

If you make sarcasm and offend Ye Chen, maybe you can still have a chance to survive. But if you have moved your mind to Ye Chen's woman?

Then there is no difference between this man and death!

Not only that, the next moment, Zhong Qixuan is a big drink: "Ye Chen! Within three breaths, God Jizong will see me. Otherwise, all your women and my childe will be taken away! "

This big drink, set off a rolling sound wave, with the God Jizong as the center, toward the surrounding turbulent, in the blink of an eye, it submerged the whole seventh kingdom of God!

Countless martial artists, are unable to believe to look at the direction of God Jizong, who is this person?

Unexpectedly, dare to challenge Ye Chen with a woman?

Don't know ye Chen beat back the six countries' allied forces not long ago!

Ye Chen, now almost can be said to be the strongest young man in the seven kingdoms of gods!

Just when the people of the seventh kingdom thought that there would be a great battle wave, they would immediately hear ye Chen announce the world, and no one could shake his majesty, but silence was the only response to them!

What's going on?

Ye Chen is the pride of their seventh kingdom, so provocative that he is silent?

What they don't know is that ye Chen is not in the seventh kingdom at all. Naturally, they can't hear Zhong Qixuan's words!

In shenjizong, Zhong Qixuan waited for a moment, but he still didn't get any response. He didn't see ye Chen show up. The color of disdain in his eyes was more intense. After disdain, he was deeply disappointed!

Ye Chen is the first opponent in his life to face up to, but now the evil spirit he recognized dare not accept his own challenge?

Ye Chen's attitude makes Zhong Qixuan angry!

His look became more and more gloomy. Suddenly, Zhong Qixuan's eyes fell on Tu Lan's heart. He said with a cold smile: "you should be ye Chen's woman, right? I don't know, if I direct my hand to you, ye Chen, can you bear it? "As soon as his voice fell, Zhong Qixuan raised his hand and went straight to Tu Lan Xin!

Tu Lan's face flashed with fright. At this time, she tried her best to avoid it. But in front of Zhong Qixuan's outstretched palm, she couldn't move!

Jin tianog, Yang Chiyuan and others see this, and finally can not suppress it!

They would rather die than see ye Chen's woman humiliated in their eyes!

Jin tianog's whole body is covered with gold flame, and Yang Chiyuan's eyes are also shining with red light. However, before the two hands, they suddenly spit blood and fly upside down!

Zhong Qixuan glanced at the two people, and faintly withdrew their eyes. A disciple of Jizong of the gods was a complete horror!

This Zhong Qixuan is too terrible!

Just now, they clearly felt that Zhong Qixuan just let out a breath

Only in this way, they seriously injured the two strong men in the heaven God realm!

At this time, Zhong Qixuan's hand is about to touch Tu Lan Xin.

But in this moment, he suddenly stopped his action, the corner of his mouth was slightly up, the light color in his eyes, swept away, leaving only the burning fighting spirit!

A man, out of thin air, appeared behind Zhong Qixuan, looking cold.

This man is the Ye Chen who came back from Jiutian Shenlong hall!

Zhong Qixuan turned around, looked at Ye Chen and said, "Mr. Ye, are you willing to show up at last? Is it that every time I want to see you, I have to deal with your woman?"

At this time ye Chen, facial expressionless, does not seem to have any emotional fluctuations, but, familiar with him, ye Chen is really angry!

If, not because he could see, Zhong Qixuan didn't really want to attack Tu Lan Xin just now, he would not even give Zhong a chance to explain!

Xiao Huang's departure, xuanjiyue's appearance lets Ye Chen hold a breath!

It's burning fury!

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He said to Zhong Qixuan coldly: "I'll give you a breathing time now, and explain your intention clearly, otherwise, you will die!"

Zhong Qixuan was stunned and then said with a smile: "I don't know how long it has been. No one has threatened this young master!"

In a flash, Zhong Qixuan's whole body breath was furious. He stared at Ye Chen and yelled: "my son, today is to defeat you, which proves that I am the first genius of the seven kingdoms of God!"

In Zhong Qixuan's hand, there appeared a long sword. The whole body was black and white. A strong sense of sword came out from the sword. The disciples of shenjizong felt that every cell in his body had to be pierced by this sword idea!

Ye Chen's eyes flashed slightly and said faintly, "your sword is not bad."

It's not bad indeed. Zhong Qixuan's true martial arts idea can be regarded as excellent. It has been perfectly integrated with his kendo. Almost, he has reached the peak of the seven Shenguo martial arts. Even, he has a tendency to surpass the divine kingdom!

But, it's just good, not so good.

The reason is that the foundation of Zhong Qixuan's sword is not stable, which may be related to his personality, temperament and past experience.

Before ye Chen didn't appear, Zhong Qixuan always had a feeling of not taking Wu Dao seriously and being cynical.

It is this difference in attitude that leads to the loophole in the sword meaning!

Although, Zhong Qixuan has begun to change, but it is easy to change the nature of the country, and it is difficult to change the nature of the sword?

Even if he can do it in the future, it will take several times as much time as he has invested in martial arts!

Can ye Chen this sentence is not bad, but let always have some indifferent Zhong Qixuan, the whole body blood boils, the anger in the eye, all want to ignite the air!

Although he is a bit frivolous, he is also a real genius!

Is there any reason why genius is not proud?

Zhong Qixuan is far beyond ordinary people's extremely evil spirit, his pride also is not other people can compare!

His sword is just good in Ye Chen's eyes?

And, a condescending appearance, to judge?

This completely violated Zhong Qixuan's self-esteem!

He said with a smile: "not bad? I hope you can say this after taking my sword! "

The next moment, the sword in Zhong Qixuan's hand burst out in black and white light, as if to pierce the whole universe. With the momentum of thunder, he cut hard at Ye Chen!

The power of this sword almost makes the holy mountain, which has just been restored, collapse again!

Countless shenjizong disciples are pale. They even feel that Zhong Qixuan's sword is more terrifying and stronger than kongchi's attack!

Although Ye Chen defeated Kong Chi, the process was not easy. Facing Zhong Qixuan's sword, their original full confidence in Ye Chen could not help shaking

After all, although Ye Chen has made great progress, it has not been long since he played kongchi last time? It's hard for them to imagine that ye Chen has been promoted again.

Tu Lanxin and other pretty faces are full of tension and worry!

Maybe, this time, facing Zhong Qixuan and ye Chen, they are even more dangerous!

However, in the face of this sword, ye Chen's look has not changed. Zhong Qixuan is indeed very strong. In terms of his martial arts talent, he can be regarded as peerless!

Of course, that is not compared with their own premise.

However, although Zhong Qixuan is strong, he still has a long way to go compared with xuanjiyue, who was at the peak of his life. After all, the martial arts of foreign countries and the upper world are very different from those of the kingdom of God.

Of course, the atmosphere of each other is extremely unstable!

Now, he has mastered the rhythm of the battle and the formula of mietian sword. He has also absorbed Zixiao stone. In addition, ye Chen, who has stepped into chaos, even without the help of the sword soul and the Immortal Dragon Emperor, his strength has soared!

It's not to say that he can defeat Zhao Tian and Xuan Jiyue. However, in the face of the martial arts in the middle of the heaven God realm, ye Chen also has a certain self-protection power!

As for the unstable foundation of heaven and God, five layers of heaven?

Only two words!

Crush!

He flipped his wrist, grasped the evil sword, and cut it out with one sword!

The sword meaning that the mountain was about to collapse again was dissipated at the moment of Ye Chen's sword!

The disciples of shenjizong were all in a daze, and then, they appeared inconceivable

How did it disappear?

There are two situations in which the sword will disappear.

1. It is of course impossible for Zhong Qixuan to take the initiative to restrain himself when he is fighting. How can Zhong Qixuan take the initiative to restrain his sword spirit?

Then, there is only the second case!

That is Zhong Qixuan's sword idea, which was suppressed by the more powerful martial arts spirit!

Is suppressed by Ye Chen's sword idea!

But at this time, all the disciples of Jizong of the gods were puzzled and puzzledWhy?

Because the martial arts spirit of Zhong Qixuan can be suppressed, it must be extremely terrifying and powerful, but they don't feel anything in Ye Chen's sword

What they didn't feel, Zhong Qixuan did!

Zhong Qixuan's pupils trembled wildly. The pride, war spirit, anger and so on on his face were dissipated, leaving only fear!

After exerting the mietian sword formula, ye Chen's sword sense has been improved again. He is no longer the level that ordinary Shenguo warriors can perceive

Only a genius like Zhong Qixuan can appreciate the power of Ye Chen's sword. How astonishing!

How could that be possible?

Zhong Qixuan's heart is shaking uncontrollably

He broke through the five layers of heaven, shouldn't Ye Chen step on his feet?

But why, in the face of Ye Chen's sword, I'm afraid of myself!

In front of this sword, the pride and joy of breaking through the five layers of heaven in the heaven God realm were completely turned into nothing. Ye Chen's sword made this evil spirit who once held a proud time realize his own insignificance!

At this time, ye Chen, standing in front of Zhong Qixuan, looks like a mountain!

A straight into the blue clouds, high mountain!

After the sound of gold and iron, Zhong Qixuan's sword flew out of his hand directly. His whole body was also full of blood in his mouth. He flew backward like a shell, smashing several mountains behind him, and then he fell heavily on the ground, dying.

One of the disciples of Jizong of the gods is extremely shocked!

It seems that a sword strong enough to break the kingdom of God is so suppressed by Ye Chen?

They feel that their brains are not enough!

Ye Chen's strength has been greatly improved. How long has it been?

It's so scary that it's going to shatter!

And ye Chen body shape flash, instantly appeared in front of Zhong Qixuan, looking down at him, cold voice way: "do you know where you are wrong?"