

Physician 3141

Chapter 3141

When Han Changsheng saw this scene, he sneered and didn't panic at all.

On this forbidden soul Island, there are very powerful prohibitions, which can greatly suppress people's breath. If the cultivation is under the heaven and God state, even the spiritual power can't be mobilized.

Ye Chen dares to step on it. He is simply seeking his own death.

Sure enough, as soon as ye Chen boarded the island, he felt endless pressure and suppressed it.

"Not good!"

Ye Chen's face suddenly changes, and his meridians are imprisoned. His spiritual power can't be exerted!

When he looked up, he saw that in the middle of the island, the huge sword of emperor yuan was filled with a vast atmosphere of pressure. All the prohibitions originated from that huge sword.

To be exact, it is the word "emperor yuan" on the giant sword.

The huge sword is completely made of stone, and the material is ordinary. However, there is a strange smell in it.

This is the breath of samsara!

Clunk!

Ye Chen's heart beat violently.

He vaguely felt that the huge sword had countless ties with him.

Even, he had a feeling that in his previous life, this huge sword was his weapon!

The breath of reincarnation hidden in the giant sword is the remnant of his previous life!

However, the word "emperor yuan" on the body of the sword carries a great pressure of prohibition and suppresses the breath of reincarnation, which is not even noticed by ordinary people.

Because ye Chen is the reincarnation of the reincarnation of the Lord of reincarnation, he has captured a trace of the breath of previous life.

"What's going on?"

Ye Chen is lost.

At this time, the battle outside is also at the last moment.

If endless sword Qi is cut down, Han Changsheng will be chopped into pieces.

"Lei Jue's natural disaster has been suppressed by me!"

Life and death a hair, cold Changsheng a face calm, look up to the sky a violent drink.

The five Jue array of heaven and punishment under his feet suddenly exploded with thunder and a little electric light. It condensed into a power grid and crushed all the sword Qi around him into nothingness.

Boom!

Nine days above, a bucket of thick lightning, with fierce disaster gas, mercilessly cut down.

Bang!

The body of emperor Tiandu was killed by lightning and burst instantly.

These nine days of lightning, the power is so powerful, it's terrible.

With one blow, the emperor of Tiandu was destroyed.

The whole body of the puppet, crushed by endless lightning, disappeared in the blink of an eye.

"It's impossible!"

Ye Chen sees this scene, the eyes suddenly startle.

His corpse puppet was stained with the breath of Tiandu emperor. His body was very hard, but under the suppression of Han Changsheng, he burst out in an instant and could not even struggle.

"Heaven punishment five Jue array! His heaven punishment five Jue array is so fierce

Ye Chen was deeply shocked.

Han Changsheng's Tianxing five Jue array is absolutely among the top five in the thirty-three Tianhong Mongolian laws. It is unbelievable that it has great lethality.

Water, fire, wind and thunder, these five natural disasters, he used only two, he easily crush the emperor Tiandu, effortlessly.

"Master Tianji, I'm sorry."

Ye Chen felt a sense of guilt. The corpse puppet was sent by Tianji Taoist. Now, in order to protect him, he was killed all of a sudden. He felt a bit sorry.

Pause, ye Chen convergence mind, now is not the time to think about these, must save people as soon as possible, and then escape.

But the forbidden soul island is so powerful that he can't even use his spiritual power. How can he save people and escape?

"Boy, it's your turn!"

Han Changsheng screamed and his body came flying.

His breath, five kinds of wind and fire.

Endless natural disasters, natural punishments and punishments are constantly floating.

His whole person seems to be the master of the punishment of heaven and earth and the disaster of the universe. His breath is so vast that it is hard to look up to him.

Ye Chen's eyes are wide and his heart is shocked.

At this time, Han Changsheng was close to the ancient God Emperor.

This day, the five Jue array was so powerful that his breath soared. It was simply unshakable.

"Fire, natural disaster, kill!"

With a cold eye and a big hand, a vast flame, like a waterfall, rolled down from the sky.

A myriad of violent calamities erupted from the flames.

The scalding temperature scorched the void of heaven and earth, making a hissing sound.

In an instant, countless flames like magma fell on Ye Chen.

"It's hot!"

Ye Chen clenched his teeth and felt the burning pain of terror in an instant.

This flame is not an ordinary fire, but a natural disaster fire. It is almost to extinguish mountains and rivers, even the planet can explode.

Endless natural disasters and fire, crazy pouring on him. If it was ordinary people, they would have been burned to ashes.

Even ye Chen, also a bit can't bear, almost want to send out scream.

"Why, you are so strong."

Han Changsheng was quite surprised to see this scene.

His natural disaster fire, how terrible, even if the God master, but also be burned to ashes in an instant.

But ye Chen, actually supported down, did not become fly ash.

"It's interesting. Your martial arts background is more powerful than I thought."

Han Changsheng nodded: "just, rather than kill you, it's better to refine you into a golden corpse puppet, when my emperor yuan palace slaves."

Hiss!

Han Changsheng waved his hand, and the natural disaster and fire danced wildly into Ye Chen's sea of knowledge.

He even wanted to refine Ye Chen's spirit and make him a puppet slave!

"You want to refine me? Dream

Ye Chen's eyes suddenly sharp, the whole body muscles and bones concussion, one after another ancient syllables, violently resound.

"Oh! Boom! How about it! Come on! Baa! Moo! Oh! Boo

The vast golden light and the ancient Hongmeng breath emanate from ye Chen.

The endless syllables turned into towering air waves, which instantly broke through the surrounding natural disasters and flames. Even the cold life in the sky was shaken by the sound waves and almost fell down from the clouds.

"Thirty three Tianhong Mongolian law! How could that be possible! "

Han Changsheng was shocked and completely surprised.

He didn't expect that ye Chen had mastered the thirty-three Tianhong Mongolian Dharma in a chaotic state, and he was still the most powerful voice of the eight gods of Tianlong. Some heavenly Buddhists sang and crushed the heaven.

Although this forbidden soul island can imprison people's spiritual power, ye Chen does not need to use spiritual power to display the sound of the eight gods of the Heavenly Dragon. It is just the vibration of the body and the pronunciation of the muscles and bones that can burst out the destructive power against the sky.

"Good boy, I didn't expect you to have such a strong card."

"I'd like to see if it's your tianlongbashenyin or my Tianxing Wujue array."

Han Changsheng's eyes twinkled. Just now the momentum of Tianlong eight gods voice almost knocked him to the ground. He was also deeply afraid.

Fortunately, his cultivation level is much higher than ye Chen.

Moreover, he also mastered the thirty-three Tianhong Mongolian method and was not afraid of Ye Chen's power.

"Thunder!"

"Snow falling!"

"Yan Lin!"

"Three unique natural disasters have been suppressed by me!"

Chapter 3142

Hanchangsheng drink repeatedly, thunder burst on his body, ice and snow dancing, flames raging.

One after another thunder, a piece of ice and snow, a continuous flame, fusion into a towering catastrophe, mercilessly suppressed toward Ye Chen.

In order to kill Ye Chen, Han Changsheng's three disasters are in one, making a powerful attack.

This day, the five Jue array is very powerful. If the five Jue return to one, it will be enough to destroy the star river. However, with the strength of cold longevity, it can not reach this level.

Now the combination of thunder, water and fire is his limit.

Ye Chen is just a warrior in a chaotic state, but he is forced to this point.

Even Han Changsheng felt incredible.

But the cause and effect of Ye Chen is too mysterious. He does not dare to take any risks. He just wants to kill him with all his strength.

In the face of cold Changsheng's death, ye Chen suddenly fell into a desperate situation.

"Damn it, am I really going to die here?"

Ye Chen bit his teeth and felt great pressure.

"Dust stele, wind stele, burning stele, open it for me!"

At the critical moment of life and death, ye Chen repeatedly drinks in his heart, trying to summon the power of the reincarnation xuanbei.

He has not completely controlled the three reincarnation steles, and they can't be used against the enemy at ordinary times.

At this critical moment, he made a final attempt.

Chuckle!

It seems to have heard Ye Chen's call, three stone tablets suddenly burst out of Ye Chen's body.

Dust tablet!

Wind monument!

Burning stele!

The three stone tablets, lingering around Ye Chen's body, are constantly rotating, releasing the bright light of Taoism.

And ye Chen's body, also filled with the breath of reincarnation.

Boom!

And at this time, Han Changsheng's towering blow is also severely rolled down.

Nine days of thunder, frost, snow, rolling fire, three terrible natural disasters, fell on Ye Chen.

Hum!

Around Ye Chen's body, there are three samsara steles, which are full of splendor and are constantly buzzing.

Strong breath, swept out in an instant.

The atmosphere of natural disasters around, all of them were crushed, instantly worn out, disappeared without trace.

"Puff!"

Elder Han opened his mouth and spewed out blood. He was greatly bitten back. He fell from the sky and fell to the ground in confusion.

"You You are... "

"Lord of reincarnation!"

Elder Han widened his eyes, looked at the three reincarnation steles around Ye Chen's body, and then felt the breath of reincarnation on him, and instantly understood his identity.

"Reincarnation Lord, you haven't fallen yet!"

"You are reincarnated

The voice of Han Chang's eldest brother exclaimed, and his voice was full of shock.

In the previous life, the emperor yuan palace united with the queen of the upper world and killed the reincarnation Lord.

If it is not the reincarnation of the master, otherwise the palace of emperor yuan is always worried about the reincarnation of the Lord.

Now, the cold elder saw Ye Chen and reincarnation Xuan stele, how can not be surprised!

If this news spread to the outside world and the upper bound, it is bound to usher in a big earthquake!

And the people in the center of the earthquake are the existence of supreme power and force!

"No wonder, no wonder my emperor yuan hall actually appeared disaster weather."

Elder Han was heartbroken and hoarse: "so It's because of the Lord of samsara

"Before my downfall, your emperor yuan Palace also has something to do with it?"

Ye Chen bit his teeth and looked at Han Changsheng coldly.

He had always thought that the destruction of his previous life was caused by xuanjiyue.

But looking at the appearance of Han Changsheng, he fell in his previous life, which seems to have something to do with the emperor yuan palace.

"Yes, my emperor Yuandian and xuanjiyue joined hands to kill you. I didn't expect that you could be reborn."

"It seems that you cheated everyone in a previous life."

"Such layout and meticulous mind are worthy of being the master of reincarnation."

Han Changsheng didn't hide it. In any case, these causes and effects have been exposed. Ye Chen can figure it out by himself as long as he takes some thought. He doesn't need to hide it.

"Well, very well. It's rare that you will tell me this secret. I'll give you a good time."

Ye Chen pulled out the evil sword and walked towards the cold Changsheng step by step.

At this moment, Han Changsheng was impacted by three reincarnation steles, and because of the excessive use of the hongmongolian method, the meridians suffered from regurgitation, which was the time of incomparable weakness.

It is not difficult for ye Chen to kill him.

"Ha ha ha ha, it's ridiculous. If you want to kill me with your strength now, it's just a dream!"

Han Changsheng looked up at the sky and laughed. He stood up unsteadily. With a flick of his fingers, a Blazing Sword suddenly came out.

"Rosefinch flying sword, kill me!"

It turned out to be a flying sword with the shadow of a rosefinch floating on it. The surrounding void was cut by the blade, and there were cracks one by one.

"Four elephant treasures, rosefinch and Feixia hairpin?"

Ye Chen's pupil shrinks.

From this rosefinch flying sword, he felt the breath connected with Qinglong soul fixing mirror.

This sword is obviously one of the four elephant treasures.

As soon as ye Chen saw it, he saw the cause and effect behind it.

It turns out that the rosefinch Feixia hairpin can be divided into two magic weapons: Zhuque flying sword and Qixia jade hairpin.

It is said that in ancient times, the rosefinch and flying haze hairpin was the smoke of the female martial arts divine melody.

She used the rosefinch flying sword to kill countless strong men. She also used Qixia jade hairpin to draw a milky way in the universe. Her magic power was just against the sky.

With the vicissitudes of time, the rosefinch flying sword fell into the hands of emperor yuan palace, and is now in the hands of Han Changsheng.

Indistinctly, ye Chen from the flying sword above, even captured the breath of Ji Siqing's previous life!

There are many causes and deaths behind this. Ye Chen, in the dark, sees directly, without any one to tell, instantly insight.

This is because he has cultivated the bright eye of the demon cave, and gradually has the power of insight into the natural mechanism. Without deliberately opening his eyes, he can see many causes and effects.

"You don't have the right to touch this flying sword! Give it to me

Ye Chen's eyes are sharp and fierce. He drinks fiercely and attacks him with one hand.

This flying sword is a weapon of Ji Siqing's previous life. He must not let it fall into the hands of emperor yuan hall.

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At the same time, the first Kingdom, samsara valley.

Ji Siqing, who stood haughtily, was obviously aware of something. Her eyelashes trembled and said in surprise: "this is the breath of rosefinch flying clouds hairpin."

"How could it suddenly appear?"

"And why does my heart feel uneasy?"

Seeing Ji Siqing lost his mind, Qu Xueyong asked carefully, "Laozu, are you sure you want to go to reincarnation to accept that ceremony?"

"Last time we stepped into samsara Valley, you were very resolute and refused the ceremony."

"You should know better than I how costly this ceremony is."

"If you are not careful, you can't bear it. What should the musicians do? What should the kingdom of God do? What should ye Chen do? "

Ji Siqing's eyes are firm, looking at a cylinder in front of him.

There are countless runes carved on the column.

Extremely obscure.

Key, the column straight into the sky, can not see the end.

"I have made up my mind. Although xuanjijue hasn't found out my existence completely, I can't hide it for a long time."

"Since the separation is destroyed, she will certainly investigate everything in the kingdom of God."

"Ye Chen and I are not immune."

"In addition to the rift of Fumo mountain, ye Chen's Fumo hall may not last long."

"If the demons come in advance, who can keep a pure land?"

"The situation in the kingdom of God is getting worse and worse, even if the moon ring vision makes the strength of the warriors of the Kingdom continue to rise."

"But in the face of extraterritorial and upper borders, it is impossible."

"Do you know that the reincarnation master of the last life clearly has the strength to the sky, why was he killed by xuanjiyue? Why is it so easy to make such a mistake as samsara

Qu Xueyong was stunned, hesitated for a few seconds, or shook his head: "how can I guess the idea of reincarnation master as a servant?"

Ji Siqing showed a gratifying smile: "because he cherishes the world."

Chapter 3143

Ji Siqing walked towards the sky cylinder.

The eyes are full of determination.

This is her pride as a warrior goddess.

When she stood in front of the column, her eyes closed, and an ancient Rune flashed from her eyebrows.

The rune burst out of the brow and turned into a flaming Phoenix!

The Phoenix dances above nine days.

The Phoenix sends out a cry, unexpectedly bumps into the sky column above!

"Touch!"

No loud noise of imagination!

See the fire phoenix into countless stars, crazy scattered!

The whole cylinder was burning!

The countless runes on it are flowing.

One second.

Two seconds.

When the third second, the cylinder actually made a very low sound!

"Qu Chenyan, you wake me up and know my sin?"

Ji Siqing's eyes were indifferent: "I have no choice."

The cylinder went on: "the consequences you have to face may be very serious. Have you considered it?"

"I won't let you go or give you a chance to look at the past relationship."

"If you leave now, I will not blame you for opening me up."

Ji Siqing raised his head, raised his snow-white chin, and showed a little arrogance: "no need."

The next second, Ji Siqing stretched out his hand and pressed it directly on the top of the column.

The column shakes violently, and finally, it opens a door of emptiness.

Ji Siqing didn't step in at the first time, but looked at Qu Xueyong behind him and said seriously, "Xiaoqu, go back to your home."

Qu Xue shook his head bravely and refused: "Laozu, I don't go, I want to wait for my grandfather to come back safely."

Ji Siqing shook his head helplessly and directly fell into the door of emptiness.

The darkness devoured.

Qu Xueyong sat on the ground with a startle in his eyes.

He followed his grandfather, which is to understand his character.

But this time, he really didn't expect that his grandfather would choose this way.

The back of the column leads to something else.

It is the endless desert leading to the darkness of death!

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Screen rotation, the dark sea area, forbidden soul island.

"Looking for death."

When Han Changsheng sees Ye Chen attacking, his eyes suddenly show murderous spirit.

On the forbidden soul Island, ye Chen can't use his spiritual power. He dares to touch his flying sword, which is undoubtedly his own way to die.

Although he was seriously injured and very weak, the rosefinch flying sword is one of the four elephant treasures. It has its own spiritual power and does not need to consume human breath.

As long as his mind moves, he can kill people with his sword without any effort.

Chuckle!

The sword spirit breaks through the air.

The fierce red sparrow sword Qi, straight cut Ye Chen.

"Oh!"

Ye Chen's eyes were sharp, and his fist was fierce. His muscles and bones were constantly shaking. A huge Hongmeng note suddenly appeared on his fist.

The fierce fist edge, plunging through the air, issued a sharp Hongmeng ancient sound, shaking people's hearts.

"How can you use the eight gods of Tianlong?"

When Han Changsheng saw this scene, he was shocked. Unexpectedly, ye Chen's flesh and bones were so strong that he could bear the pressure of the thirty-three Tianhong Mongolian law.

Bang!

Sword and fist collision.

The huge Hongmeng note was chopped by the sword Qi of Zhuque in an instant.

Puff!

Ye Chen spurts blood and retreats in confusion.

Dust stele, wind stele, Yan stele, three reincarnation xuanbei, in the fierce shock, all returned to the samsara cemetery.

"Hehe, you are still defeated."

Han Changsheng breathed a sigh of relief and burst into laughter.

"My rosefinch flying sword is the weapon of the ancient female warrior God. How can you resist it when its quality reaches the extreme

Han Changsheng's eyes are cold. When his hand is lifted, the rosefinch flying sword is suspended on Ye Chen's head, and wisps of dense sword light are continuously diffused out.

Although he was seriously injured, he still defeated Ye Chen by relying on his weapons.

"Damn it."

Ye Chen bit his teeth, full of reluctance in his heart.

"Your three samsara steles are all treasures against heaven. Today they belong to my emperor yuan hall."

Han Changsheng's eyes were suddenly sharp, and the imperial sword was mercilessly killed.

As long as ye Chen is killed, the reincarnation Lord can be completely destroyed and the hidden danger of emperor yuan hall can be solved.

Moreover, those three samsara Xuan steles will also fall into his hands.

"When I refine the three samsara steles, I may be able to kill the emperor Shitian and seize the throne against the heaven, which is just around the corner!"

Han Changsheng's mind twinkles and his eyes are extremely fierce.

Emperor Shitian is the master of emperor yuan hall!

He always wanted to rebel and seize the throne, but he did not dare to offend the emperor. If you can refine the three steles of samsara, and with the help of xuanjiyue, you will win the throne against the heaven in the future.

Hiss!

The sword Qi tears the void, and ye Chen is about to be killed.

At the critical moment of life and death, ye Chen suddenly feels the vibration of the reincarnation cemetery, and the two figures suddenly break out.

This is Those two have never been able to do it!

Smoke and dust are surging! Cover everything!

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And now, in another part of the forbidden soul island.

A figure came quietly.

He came with no rest.

Naturally, the man also noticed the wave of fighting in one part of the island.

However, there are many demons hidden in this dark sea area, and it is normal to break out fighting.

What's more, he has a mission.

An extremely important mission.

The man came to the forbidden soul Island, holding a compass in his hand, when he determined a certain position, he breathed out a long breath: "the seal of Sun Ji should be here."

"I want to open the seal of my family, isn't it?"

"The key is that Sun Ji is a devil."

Recited a few words, the man's hand offered a jade card!

A strange "cold" character was engraved on the jade plate!

The jade card floats and shines brightly.

The next moment, he actually appeared in front of a huge blood vortex.

The man hesitated for a few seconds and jumped into it directly!

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At the same time, ye Chen and Han Changsheng naturally did not notice that there were people quietly coming to the forbidden soul island.

The cloud of dust in front of them dissipated.

All revealed.

Standing in front of Ye Chen is a man and a woman.

The man is a big man with a thick beard and a huge box behind him.

There are runes on the box.

The light of the runes is around.

There is a faint ring of thunder and lightning.

As if What terrible existence is sealed in the box!

The woman in red, tall and tall, if the shoulders cut into the waist line, extreme restraint, although there are some vicissitudes on the face, but it still gives a sense of charm.

The woman holds the disc in her hand. On the disc, there are Ancient Runes, which are extremely mysterious, graceful and elegant.

"A new energy has appeared?"

Ye Chen looks at these two people and is stunned.

It is the first time that the two great powers have appeared together in reality after controlling the samsara cemetery for so long!

"It seems that this new talent is a couple?"

Ye Chen's heart beat, unexpectedly reincarnation cemetery suddenly awakened two great powers.

As soon as they appeared, they stood in front of Ye Chen.

The man made a copy and held the rosefinch flying sword, as if grasping a leaf with ease.

Chapter 3144

"Gee, rosefinch flying sword."

The man's eyes narrowed slightly, and he flicked the sword body. An ancient sword chant, like a song of heaven's poetry, filled his heart and soul.

"This is a good gift for you, Madame."

The man smiles and gives the flying sword to the woman.

"Hum, this is the stuff of the ancient female warrior God. Do you still want to borrow flowers to offer Buddha?"

The woman rolled her eyes and collected the rosefinch flying sword into the reincarnation Cemetery: "what's the use of other people's things? It will still be returned in the future. "

"Yes, yes, Madame said so."

The man's face was courteous and nodded with a smile.

Ye Chen's concentration moved, and as expected, he found that the rosefinch flying sword had fallen into the samsara cemetery.

"That's great. When I see Ji Siqing later, I'll give her back the rosefinch flying sword."

Ye Chen is secretly happy.

This rosefinch flying sword was originally the weapon of Ji Siqing's previous life.

If Ji Siqing is refined, he can definitely awaken the power of the previous life.

"The ancient Hanlin is the one who confers the devil, and Su Ruoxi is the one who opposes the devil Phoenix. How can you be here?"

Han Changsheng looked at the two men, his steps retreated, and his eyes were full of horror.

In front of him, the two men talked and laughed, and took away his flying sword. They didn't pay attention to him at all.

However, he had no way.

Because, these two people's breath, is really too deep, although did not show the slightest edge, but implied the incomparable formidable strength, he is absolutely not the enemy.

"The ancient Hanlin is the one who confers the devil, while Su Ruoxi is honored by the evil Phoenix..."

Ye Chen heard the names of the two people, and his eyes suddenly lit up and caught the infinite mystery.

It turns out that these two great powers are specifically aimed at the existence of demons, with the task of killing them and saving the world.

In ancient times, the two men went out of the kingdom of God and wandered abroad. They did not know how many demons they had killed. They were awarded the title of "demon lord" and "Phoenix Zun" against the devil, which made countless demons scared.

In the ancient box behind the ancient Hanlin, there is also a very strong demon, which is even more terrible than the ten murderers in ancient times. Once released, I am afraid it will be earth shaking!

Ye Chen has never heard of these ancient secrets.

However, he has been able to see some of the secrets of heaven by cultivating his bright eyes in the devil cave. Once he hears the names of the two people, he can see the cause and effect behind them.

"Han Changsheng, after so many years, have you not succeeded in revolting?"

Gu Hanlin, the fiend, looked at Han Changsheng and began to laugh.

"I'm afraid it's not so easy to create a rebellion against heaven."

Su Ruoxi, the evil Phoenix Zun, also smiles. Looking at Han Changsheng's eyes, she seems to be looking at a clown.

Obviously, they knew Han Changsheng and knew that he wanted to win the throne.

"Shut up!"

"I am faithful to the Lord of the temple. Heaven and earth can be used as a mirror, and the sun and the moon can be used to testify. Should you defile me?"

Han Changsheng was furious and said, "you are left with a wisp of divinity. You don't even have a body. Do you dare to be presumptuous in front of me?"

Smell speech, Gu Hanlin and Su Ruoxi, facial expression suddenly becomes very ugly.

Han Changsheng said this, but it pricked their pain.

Indeed, now they are just a wisp of divinity. Their real bodies are still trapped in the heavenly way palace, and they want to be rescued. I don't know when they are.

"Ma'am, this guy is so rude. How about I teach him a lesson?"

The ancient Hanlin gazed at Su Ruoxi and asked for instructions.

"Well, it's better to break him up into pieces and pieces. If emperor Shitian doesn't clean up the door, we'll do it for him."

Su Ruoxi nodded indifferently.

At the moment, Han Changsheng was seriously injured and was very weak. He could not hold the powerful attack of the ancient Hanlin.

"Han Changsheng, my wife said that she would tear you into pieces. What would you say?"

The ancient Hanlin palm slightly grasps, a wisp of thunder awns, in his finger to beat.

"You two ghosts want to kill me?"

Han Changsheng's eyes were suddenly sharp, his hands were continuous, and a trace of divine light surged out.

Hum!

In the distance behind him, the huge sword in the middle of the island, and the word "emperor yuan" on the sword suddenly burst out with incomparable bright emperor light, echoing his breath from afar.

Whoa!

At the next moment, the two big characters of "emperor yuan" were stripped from the giant sword and turned into a golden light, which escaped into the body of Han Changsheng.

"God's mark, come to me!"

Han Changsheng looked up to the sky and drank violently. The golden light in his brow bloomed, and an emperor's seal Rune appeared!

Boom!

At the same time, the forbidden soul island also changed.

As the Rune of emperor yuan peeled off, the prohibition on the whole island disappeared instantly.

Chuckle!

The giant sword that connects heaven and earth releases a trace of powerful samsara breath, which is to shake the heaven and earth, shake the sun and the moon."This sword is indeed the weapon I used in my previous life!"

Ye Chen's eyes shrunk and immediately caught the endless mystery.

It turns out that in the previous life, he had a great war with the emperor Shitian, the leader of the palace of emperor yuan.

When they fought, they would fight to the edge of the stars and destroy the heavenly ways, which can't be described in words.

This huge sword is actually Ye Chen's previous life. He pinched and exploded a vast star stone and cast it from a vast meteorite.

At the end of the battle, ye Chen wounded emperor Shitian.

But his weapons were also shot down by Emperor Shitian, which was a draw.

Emperor Shitian imprisons his weapons in the dark sea, offering sacrifices to Changtian as a memorial.

Han Changsheng, on the other hand, is in charge of this sacrificial island. While he is in charge of the sacrifice, he also monitors the trend of the demons.

The word "Diyuan" is actually a rune that imprisons the star meteor sword. It has the breath of emperor releasing heaven.

At this moment, Han Changsheng refined and integrated the Runes of the emperor of heaven, and his body suddenly burst out a breath of incomparable vastness.

A majestic, magnificent, boundless shadow looms from behind him.

This is the emperor yuan hall Lord, the shadow of emperor Shitian!

Compared with the reincarnation master, this figure is not weak at all!

There is no doubt that the emperor and the reincarnation master are the same realm of existence!

Karala!

Han Changsheng's muscles and bones were ringing and moving.

His injury, nourished by the mighty breath of the emperor of heaven, was instantly healed.

"This is the emperor yuan hall Lord, the emperor's breath of heaven?"

Ye Chen looked at the scene in front of her eyes, and immediately took a breath of cool air, deeply shocked.

Fortunately, the talisman's Rune was stripped off, the ban on the island was dispersed, and his spiritual power was restored. Otherwise, he might faint under such strong Heaven Emperor's breath.

"Han Changsheng, how dare you borrow the breath of the emperor's interpretation of heaven?"

Su Ruoxi looked at Han Changsheng coldly: "are you not afraid that the emperor will release his anger from heaven and drive you into the abyss?"

This breath is the key to the sacrifice of heaven and earth.

Now it is taken away by Han Changsheng, and the sacrificial ceremony is terminated. It is easy to cause bad luck.

Chapter 3145

"Hum, as long as you are killed, it's too late for the Lord to reward me. How can I be punished?"

In ancient times, Gu Hanlin and Su Ruoxi had many festivals with emperor yuan hall.

And ye Chen's previous life is the enemy of emperor Shitian.

If you can really kill three people, Han Changsheng's prestige in the palace of emperor yuan will surely soar, and he will even achieve great achievements. Emperor Shitian absolutely dare not punish him.

After all, the reincarnation Lord, the threat is too big, who can kill, who is qualified to win the throne of emperor of heaven!

"Madam, this guy is so arrogant. I'll frustrate him!"

Ancient Hanlin's eyes were round and wide, his beard and hair were open, his face was angry, and his fist clenched.

"Good."

Su Ruoxi nodded. Although Han Changsheng combined with the breath of the emperor's interpretation of heaven, his strength was comparable to that of the ancient God Emperor.

But their husband and wife, cultivation is very strong, even if only a God, as long as they do not meet the real strong, can overcome.

Boom!

Ancient Hanlin shot out with a blow, countless thunder, white light, purple light, in his fist burst, surging energy roared out, the world was violent shock.

"How dare you do it?"

Han Changsheng's eyes are cold: "let you see the majesty of the emperor of heaven!"

Whoa!

Between Han Changsheng's eyebrows, the emperor of heaven's golden light bloomed, and countless golden lights condensed into a long sword, which was cut towards guhanlin mercilessly.

Bang!

Containing the majestic sword spirit of the emperor of heaven, one blow crushed the thunder and purple lightning on the fist of the ancient Hanlin, and shook him back three steps.

"If the emperor Shitian comes in person, I may be afraid of three points. But you, an old thief, have not even stepped into the nine layers of heaven. What am I afraid of the fiend?"

Gu Hanlin stood still, his whole body exploded with thunder, and he shot out again.

Nine days of emptiness, endless eight wasteland, a succession of terrible thunder breath, crazy condensation.

"Nine days thunder!"

The ancient Hanlin roared up to the sky and thundered, tearing up the void and attacking Han Changsheng.

"What a powerful momentum!"

Ye Chen is standing outside the battle circle. He is dazzled by the electric light, and his ears are full of thunder concussion sound.

In front of Su Ruoxi, Gu Hanlin lowered his eyebrows and looked humble, which seemed to be very cowardly. However, at the moment of battle, he showed a towering momentum and moved people.

This "nine days of thunder" is so powerful that it is no worse than the legendary thirty-three Tianhong Mongolian method.

"The old thief is dead."

Su Ruoxi's beautiful eyes narrowed slightly, staring at the scene in front of her.

Han Changsheng is fierce, but after all, there are only eight layers of heaven and God realm, and he has not yet entered the realm of God and Emperor. Even if he borrows the breath of emperor's interpretation of heaven, as long as he does not have that kind of cultivation, he can not be the enemy of the ancient Hanlin.

Boom!

The thunder exploded.

With the momentum of thunder in the nine days, the fist of the ancient Hanlin is going to crush out the cold Changsheng.

"Heaven punishment five Jue array, up!"

In vain, Han Changsheng's breath of various disasters appeared on his body. A trace of yellow light, a piece of ice and snow, a flame, a storm, a wisp of thunder and lightning, constantly lingered around him, forming a towering array.

Earth, water, fire, wind, thunder, the five great weather, like the stars in the sky, follow a unique path, forming a perfect cycle on him.

Bang!

The ancient Hanlin was crushed down by a fist, but it was resisted by the overwhelming disaster, and was driven away by the shock.

"Heaven punishment five Jue array, five Jue in one, you have reached this state!"

The ancient Hanlin burst into surprise, just cold Changsheng and ye Chen's battle, their husband and wife also saw.

Han Changsheng's magical state, at most, has mastered the three Jue, but has not reached the point of five Jue in one.

But now, he integrated a breath of emperor's interpretation of heaven. His strength soared, and the five deadly punishments of heaven and punishment were unified. Suddenly, he showed incomparable

heavenly power and incomparable domineering power. When he raised his hands, he seemed to dominate all the calamities in the heaven, which was very fierce.

"My husband, I'll help you!"

Su Ruoxi saw this, but did not dare to neglect, Lianbu moved, swept to the ancient Hanlin side.

Tianxing Wujue array, in the 33rd Tianhong Mongolian law, is enough to rank in the top five. Its lethality is terrible.

Han Changsheng's five Jue Guiyi is powerful and boundless, but Su Ruoxi dare not let the ancient Hanlin risk alone.

After all, the power of the thirty-three Tianhong Mongolian method is too strong to break through the gap between the realms. Even if Han Changsheng did not reach the realm of God Emperor, it was likely to kill the ancient Hanlin.

However, as long as the husband and wife work together, they believe that Han Changsheng has no chance to turn the tables.

"Hehe, do you want to cheat the less with more?"

"The earth sings nine abysses, the water rolls the Star River, the sky fire dances, the wind thunders!"

"Five Jue return to one, kill!"

Han Changsheng's eyes are fierce, drinking repeatedly, the breath of the five unique natural disasters, crazy explosion.Boom!

Deep in the earth, there was a terrible shock.

Suddenly, ye Chen felt the ground under his feet, constantly shaking, as if it would collapse at any time, countless sharp ground thorns came out madly, forcing him to retreat.

Whoa, whoa!

Outside the forbidden soul Island, a layer of waves, constantly roaring, formed a towering tsunami, which rolled back violently.

A series of natural disasters and fires, from the sky and underground, every void jump out, as if burning out the sky, burning people into fly ash.

There are endless vigorous wind, mixed with towering thunderstorms, forming a terrible wind and thunder tornado, tearing through the earth, the island's soil and stones, hard plowed up, a scene of ruins.

Boom.

The star meteor sword sank to the bottom of the sea.

Ye Chen's eyes were shocked, looking at the scene of doomsday.

The power of the five Jue array on that day is really terrible. The five Jue return to one, and the five kinds of natural disasters such as fire, wind and thunder burst out in an instant. It is really shocking to destroy the sky.

.....

"Palace master, the battle there is terrible."

Deep in the island, wumang was shocked.

It's never seen such a terrible battle scene.

"That's all right. Let's be careful."

Wei Ying stood up unsteadily and looked at the scene of the battle in the distance.

After the ban on the island was lifted, her pressure was reduced a lot, and even if she was injured, she recovered a little strength.

"Master, my master is there too!"

At this time, Xiao Huang also woke up, felt the breath of Ye Chen, and was very excited.

He is very clear that ye Chen is coming to save him.

He just wants to go quickly and meet Ye Chen.

Unfortunately, under the serious injury, the body just stood up, felt the pain of the heart, and fell down again.

"If you don't want to die, I advise you not to move."

Wei Ying said coldly.

She knows that Xiaohuang's injury is very serious, even worse than her. If she moves rashly, she may hurt her muscles and bones, leaving serious sequelae.

Chapter 3146

What's more, the fierce battle over there is still in full swing. If you run past and are affected by the atmosphere of battle, you don't know how to die.

Xiao Huang drooped her head and withered completely.

He wanted to see ye Chen very much, but now, obviously there is no way.

"Wumang, take him into the cave to heal."

Wei Ying orders to go down.

"Yes, Lord."

Wumang immediately dragged Xiao Huang to the cave next to him, so that he could feel at ease and recuperate.

Wei Ying, sitting on her knees outside the cave, quietly breathed.

This place is far away from the war circle. Although it has suffered a slight impact, the situation is not serious.

All she has to do is get back to her best as soon as possible.

.....

"Be careful, ma'am!"

In the war circle, Gu Hanlin looked at Su Ruoxi.

"Well."

Su Ruoxi nodded gently and pulled out a long sword in her hand.

"Nine days thunder!"

The ancient Hanlin roared up to the sky, and countless thunder and lightning exploded. In his hands, he condensed into a Epee, a sword ran thunder, and mercilessly chopped at Han Changsheng.

"Flying Fairy Dance!"

Su Ruoxi drinks with a tender voice, dances his sword like a celestial being, and his posture is smart. He even faintly cuts the thunder sword of the ancient Hanlin, producing a unique resonance rhythm.

"Double swords, nine days flying fairy sword!"

At the next moment, the couple drank violently, and their swordsmanship merged together, and a wisp of ancient Hongmeng breath broke out.

"Thirty three Tianhong Mongolian law?"

"No!"

"This What's going on here? "

Ye Chen opened his eyes, only felt a wisp of Hongmeng breath, fluttering on his face.

The combined sword of guhanlin and Su Ruoxi has the flavor of Hongmeng ancient method, but it is different from the real Hongmeng ancient method.

Ye Chen's mind and spirit turn, and all kinds of natural events flash by, and suddenly see the cause and effect behind.

It turned out that Gu Hanlin and Su Ruoxi were not satisfied with the power of the thirty-three Tianhong Mongolian Dharma. They wanted to create a Hongmeng ancient Dharma.

They did not know how many years, and finally came up with a trick, and created a sword called "nine days flying immortal sword".

This sword technique is composed of "nine days thunder" and "flying immortal Jue dance". It not only has the prestige of the nine sky thunder, but also has the flying spirit of the flying immortal outside the sky. It needs both men and women to practice and combine the two swords to exert its power.

Although it is not the real ancient method of Hongmeng, the nine day flying immortal sword can arouse the breath of Hongmeng, and its lethality is not weak, which is comparable to the real ancient method.

"The combination of two swords, communication Hongmeng? You two, you two, are the greatest genius of all time! "

Looking at this sword, Han Changsheng was deeply shocked.

Ordinary people do not know how difficult it is to communicate with Hongmeng and master the power of Hongmeng.

However, Gu Hanlin and Su Ruoxi thought of a combination of two swords, which ran through the heaven and earth, and triggered a vast ancient atmosphere.

It's a nine day flying immortal sword. The strength of the sword is unimaginable.

Countless thunder lights and celestial spirits interweave and evolve into a sword pillar. It seems that it will penetrate the whole world.

Boom!

Han Changsheng's five unique disaster Qi was instantly destroyed by the crushing of the nine day flying immortal sword.

The fierce sword spirit pierced his chest and made a transparent hole.

Puff!

Han Changsheng spurts blood wildly, with some internal organs, and steps backward.

His strength, after all, has not reached the realm of the divine emperor. Even if he has integrated a breath of emperor's interpretation of heaven, even if he dominates the five Jue natural disasters, he is completely defeated by the combination of Gu Hanlin and Su Ruoxi's double swords.

"Hoo..."

Gu Hanlin and Su Ruoxi both breathed a sigh of relief and shook their bodies.

The body was a little dim.

Although they defeated Han Changsheng, their breath was also seriously depleted.

"Boy, I'll leave it to you."

Gu Hanlin looked at Ye Chen.

"Don't leave alive. You'll be torn to pieces and bruised."

Su Ruoxi gasped and went back to the samsara cemetery.

Gu Hanlin also rushed back.

They need to rest.

No more fighting.

It's their ultimate.

And Han Changsheng, has been seriously injured by two people, ye Chen can be killed at any time.

"Cough..."

Han Changsheng hissed and coughed, and his face seemed to be aged for countless years.

He had a hole in his chest and blood was flowing.

The breath of the emperor's interpretation of heaven has completely disappeared.

After using the heaven punishment five Jue array one after another, he was also attacked by the heaven.

Click.

Click.

Click.A terrible sound of breaking bones and muscles came from his body.

Don't need Ye Chen to do it. After a few incense sticks, he will burst his meridians and bleed to death.

Ye Chen said nothing and came to Han Changsheng with his sword.

"Lord of reincarnation, don't Don't kill me... "

Han Changsheng's eyes turned and made a cry.

At the moment, he completely lost all his courage and became a dying wild dog.

"Ha ha, what else do you want to say?"

Ye Chen gave a cold smile.

"Don't kill me, I I'm willing to submit to you, cough... "

As he spoke, he coughed violently and vomited blood, but his eyes were sincere.

"As long as you will let me go and cure my injury, I can submit to you."

"The great calamity is coming, your strength is too weak, and the enmity between you and emperor yuan hall is too deep."

"When the catastrophe comes, the emperor Shitian will kill you, just like squeezing an ant to death."

"You can't turn the tables unless you accept my submission. I'll ambush in the palace of emperor yuan to spy for you."

Smell speech, ye Chen immediately dignified.

He is far away from the realm of God.

It is almost impossible to ascend to the upper world and crush the palace of emperor yuan.

If you accept the cold longevity, bury a chess piece in the palace of emperor yuan, there is absolutely great benefit.

"This magic weapon should be my gift."

Han Changsheng stood up with difficulty, took out a talisman and crushed it. All of a sudden, the aura disappeared into the ground, and a terrible evil spirit spread wildly.

When the earth split, a gray cloth banner appeared from under the ground.

This cloth banner is full of endless evil spirit, endless ghost spirit and endless resentment. On the cloth banner, there is a strange skeleton, and the turbulent evil thoughts of the evil spirit are constantly emitted.

The evil spirit on the forbidden soul island that the gods and demons are afraid of comes from this banner.

"This is..."

Ye Chen looks at this cloth banner and is surprised.

Behind the endless evil spirit, he caught a trace of ancient Hongmeng breath!

"This is one of the most precious treasures of the thirty-three days. It is called Youxie slaying soul banner."

"The most precious treasure in the past thirty-three days?"

"Well."

Han Changsheng took a breath and said, "when the heaven and earth are in the first bloom, the clear air rises and the turbid air sinks."

"The rising pure Qi evolved into various heavenly martial symbols. There are 33 pieces in total, which are the legendary 33 Tianhong Mongolian Dharma."

"The sinking turbid Qi has evolved into various magic weapons, and there are also 33 pieces of them, which are called the most precious treasures of the thirty-three days."

Chapter 3147

"Each of these three hundred and thirty-three days of Hongmeng's most precious treasure has the destructive power against the heaven. The rosefinch flying sword that you just seized, and the four elephant treasures behind it, are actually the most precious treasure of Hongmeng in the past thirty-three days. It was only because of the vicissitudes of time that we lost the flavor of Hongmeng that we lost our rank."

"But my evil soul killing banner is still alive, and it has unimaginable power. From the beginning of Hongmeng to the birth of the reincarnation Lord, the dead souls in this period of time, all the sinful ones, have been absorbed by the Youxie slaying soul banner."

"This magic weapon contains more than ten million evil spirits. It's just a cosmic galaxy, immeasurable."

"It is not until you are born and set down the samsara that the souls of sin in the heavens and the world will not be crushed by slaughter."

Han Changsheng said these words, his face flushed, but he looked like a little shining back.

"This magic weapon is so powerful. Where did you get it?"

Ye Chen is very surprised. Unexpectedly, there is such a terrible magic weapon buried under the forbidden soul island.

"I I... "

Han Changsheng wanted to talk, but the injury was too serious to say anything.

Ye Chen's eyes narrowed slightly, staring at the Youxie slaying soul banner.

All of a sudden, his eyes penetrated through the dense fog and saw the natural cause and effect behind it.

It turns out that in ancient times, the Youxie slaying soul banner was the magic weapon of the heaven demon family, and was later snatched away by the emperor Shitian.

In those years, he and Emperor Shi Tian fought and wounded him.

Han Changsheng takes advantage of emperor Shitian to heal his wounds, steals the Youxie slaying soul banner, and secretly buries it on this island, waiting for the opportunity to refine.

However, the breath is so magnificent that it is impossible to refine it even if he reaches the eight levels of heaven.

Therefore, this evil killing soul banner is still an ownerless thing.

He wanted to give it to Ye Chen as a gift to take refuge in.

He is willing to offer such a precious treasure, which shows his sincerity.

Ye Chen's heart moved, his blood is very special, thirty-three days Hongmeng treasure, even the God Emperor master is difficult to refine, but he can refine.

If you refine the ghost killing banner and control the energy of thousands of evil spirits, his combat effectiveness will definitely advance by leaps and bounds!

What's more, if you can really plant a chess piece in the palace of emperor yuan, there will be great benefits in the future.

"So it is. It turns out that you stole this ghost killing banner under the emperor Shitian."

Ye Chen's eyes twinkle, in the mind unceasingly ponders the balance.

"Reincarnation Lord, the cause and effect behind, you You've seen it all? "

Han Changsheng was immediately overjoyed: "in this case, you should know my sincerity, can you accept surrender?"

Clunk!

Ye Chen's heart beat hard for a few times, finally shook his head and said, "sorry, you are not qualified."

"For Why? " Han Changsheng's eyes are dim.

Ye Chen vomited out his turbid breath, slowly stood up and looked into the distance and said:

"the power of the emperor yuan hall and the power of the emperor's interpretation of heaven are even more terrible than you think. In the dark, I have insight into the heaven's secrets. You are a heaven God state with eight layers of heaven, and you are not even qualified to be a chess piece."

To tell you the truth, ye Chen really wants to take cold Changsheng.

But the problem is that the palace of emperor yuan is too terrible, the emperor's interpretation of heaven is too terrible, and Han Changsheng is not even qualified to be a chess piece. If he is accepted, he will only expose his own cause and effect.

In the dark, ye Chen has insight into the terrible nature.

The power of emperor yuan hall is all over the heaven and the infinite universe. What Han Changsheng can see is only a corner of the innumerable foundation of the palace.

He thought this corner was the whole thing.

Watch the sky!

He also wants to rebel and seize the throne, which is a fool's dream.

If he really knew that emperor Shitian was terrible, he would not have this idea.

Unfortunately, the tiger is terrible, mole ants will not know.

Mole ants in front of the tiger, tiger ignored, just because there is a bigger prey.

"I'll give you a respectability. Let's do it yourself."

Ye Chen throws down his sword and throws it in front of Han Changsheng.

Fortunately, he had practiced the eye of the demon cave and noticed the terrible mystery behind him. Otherwise, he would have taken Han Changsheng as a chess piece and was discovered by the emperor Shitian. How could he die.

"Reincarnation Lord, you..."

When I saw Chang Chen, I was shocked.

He wanted him to make his own decisions, but he didn't want to die.

"Well, since you are so heartless, let's die together."

"Demons disintegrate Dafa!"

Han Changsheng gnaws his teeth, his eyes are cold, and his body suddenly bursts out with the breath of demons.

The devil disintegrates the Dharma and explodes itself to detonate one's own Qi and blood cultivation, thus forming a huge explosion.

This method burns both jade and stone, and its lethality is terrible.

Han Changsheng is a master of the eight layers of heaven. If he disintegrates and explodes, even the strong God Emperor will be afraid. But now, Han Changsheng's Qi and blood are exhausted and his meridians are almost broken. Even if he wants to explode, he doesn't have enough Qi and blood to exert his power.

"What's the use for you to disintegrate the Dharma with demons?"

Ye Chen frowned.

"Hey, hey..."

Han Changsheng grinned grimly.

The next moment, let Ye Chen shocked things happened.

I saw a wisp of demonic breath, pouring into the soul banner of evil killing.

Inside the slaying soul banner, countless evil spirits, stimulated by the spirit of demons, suddenly sent out sharp whistling.

"Not good!"

Ye Chen's face changed greatly.

It turns out that Han Changsheng's demonic disintegration method is not used on himself, but used in the soul killing banner.

Although he has not refined the soul killing banner, he has mastered a small part of the breath of the evil spirit after years of research, and can communicate with each other and trigger the disintegration and explosion.

As long as he detonates hundreds of evil spirits, and with the help of the concussion force of the soul killing banner, he can crush Ye Chen alive.

"Tianlong eight gods sound, give me suppress!"

Ye Chen's eyes are startled. He picks up his sword and cuts the air with the blade. He blows up the ancient sound of Hongmeng.

Now he has become more and more proficient in the sound of Tian Long Ba Shen. He can not only pronounce the throat, muscles and bones, but also can burst out the ancient sound of Hongmeng by cutting the air with sword blade.

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

The eight golden characters, with a magnificent aura of Hongmeng, like butterflies, linger on Ye Chen's sword body, flying nonstop, colliding with the air, and breaking out the ancient heavenly Buddha chant.

Stop it!

Must be stopped!

If the evil spirit is detonated by Han Changsheng, the demons will explode, and ye chenslag will not be left.

Hiss!

The sword light dances, the Dragon soars in the sky.

Eight golden dragons emerge from ye Chen's sword.

The powerful sword spirit was cut on Han Changsheng.

Puff!

Han Changsheng's body is broken and blood is gushing.

He was in touch with the breath of the killing soul banner, which broke in an instant under the concussion of Tianlong eight gods' voice.

Bang!

The soul killing banner falls to the ground. It seems to be a piece of cloth with a weight of a thousand jin. However, when it falls to the ground, it makes a sound like a heavy hammer falling to the ground.

The tumultuous spirit screamed and stopped instantly.

Chapter 3148

The whole soul killing banner, calm, a trace of anger, follow a unique track, slowly lingering circulation, no signs of disintegration explosion.

"It worked."

Ye Chen breathed a sigh of relief, and his forehead was covered with cold sweat.

I didn't expect that in the end, Han Changsheng still had a card.

This demon disintegrates Dafa. Once it explodes, ye Chen will surely die.

Fortunately, he was quick to respond. Fortunately, the voice of Tianlong eight gods was so powerful that he finally stopped it.

However, ye Chen's muscles and bones are a little prickly, and his breath consumption is very huge, and his whole body is sweating profusely.

"How could you!"

"It's a pity..."

Han Changsheng's eyes widened, full of resentment and unwillingness. He didn't expect the demons to disintegrate. At the last moment, he was interrupted by Ye Chen.

"Reincarnation Lord, cough Cough... "

Han Changsheng coughed violently, and his face was as white as paper. He whispered: "in the previous life, you were killed by Emperor Shitian and xuanjiyue."

"In this life, you can't escape reincarnation."

"Sooner or later, you will fall down. Accept your life..."

The voice gradually sank, completely lost its vitality, and became a cold corpse.

Hiss!

But the killing soul banner, as if by some call, turned into a gray light, quickly fled away, disappeared.

"Who is it?"

"Who called away the soul killing banner?"

Ye Chen is suddenly surprised and wants to intercept him, but he can't stop him.

"Open your eyes to the devil's cave

Ye Chen's face is dignified, and quickly opens the eye of the demon cave to see the cause and effect behind it.

A trace of black gas, in his eyebrows condensed into a vertical eye.

Open your eyes, as if to run through heaven and earth.

But the world is misty and thick.

Ye Chen can't see through the cause and effect behind the killing soul banner.

He didn't know who called the soul killing banner.

"It's a pity that I can't see the cause and effect behind the emperor's palace."

Ye Chen put away the bright eyes of Tianmo cave, shook his head, and said in a deep voice: "however, there is no way to see through my cause and effect."

Now he and the emperor yuan temple are like two hunters lurking in the dark forest.

No one found anyone.

Once anyone dares to take the lead, there will be a great disaster.

.....

Outside, a mysterious void, the deepest temple.

A humble cottage.

In front of the cottage, on the green grass, sat a man in black.

A breeze came.

The man's black robes are all gone.

There was a white haired man under the black robe.

This white haired man has a delicate and beautiful face, a jade tree facing the wind, and a white dress to win the snow, showing an incomparable atmosphere of dust.

His facial features, male and female, can not tell whether he is male or female.

His age is indistinguishable from that of young and old. He has white hair, but his face is delicate and his facial features and skin are like white jade.

Only one eye, with eternal vicissitudes, endless simplicity.

This is the unique eyes of the elderly immersed in countless years, but it grows on a face that is extremely young, extremely handsome and extremely beautiful.

This is very strange, can not see whether it is a man or a woman, is always less white hair, just sitting in front of the cottage.

There was a chessboard in front of him. He played chess by himself, fighting with each other and enjoying himself.

Between heaven and earth, it seems that nothing can disturb his mind.

Hiss!

All of a sudden, an evil banner came out of the void and fell in front of him.

"Emperor Shitian, let me out!"

"Emperor Shitian, you big devil, let me out

"Emperor Shitian, one day, I will kill you!"

Among the banners, there were countless roaring voices.

Inside the banner, it seems to seal some powerful existence, and in front of the white haired man, there is a huge gratitude and resentment.

"Don't be impatient. When I finish this game, you will be released."

The white haired man smiles and his voice is the same as that of male and female.

His white jade like palm, gently flip, this cloth flag, instantly hidden into the void, disappeared.

.....

The screen rotates.

Dark sea, forbidden soul island.

Since the fate of Han Changsheng is over, it is also the time for him to look for Xiao Huang and the mysterious girl.

Although the foot is a dark sea island.

But the island is vast.

It is obvious that ye Chen can't break through the bright eyes in the Mongolian Magic Cave of Nahong.

If he guessed correctly, the mysterious girl and Xiao Huang should be in the deepest part of the island. Just, do not know why, now quiet down, ye Chen faintly feel that there is something special sealed in the island.

It made him uncomfortable.

It seems that there is something very dark hidden under your feet.

Ye Chen shakes his head, can't think of why, then toward a direction and go!

Before going to find Xiao Huang, he has to take one more thing!

It's the star meteor sword with the power of reincarnation!

And at this time, the sudden change raised, Sha Jian flew out by itself!

Suspended in front of him.

Then, a cold voice suddenly sounded.

This is the voice of xuanhanyu, a woman with sword soul!

"Boy, that star meteor sword can be put aside first. You feel right just now."

"There is a special presence here."

"I'm afraid I haven't even found it in my life."

"Besides, there are old acquaintances here."

Ye Chen Mou son a congealing: "what is it in the end? What old acquaintance? Make yourself clear! "

"If you are not in a hurry, I can tell you something," she said with a smile

"Go ahead." Ye Chen naturally doesn't care about such a little time.

There should be no threat on the surface, but the threat in the dark made him feel terrible!

"Do you remember Yu Sheng and Leng Jia? Is that cold family related to emperor yuan hall

"Lengjia is a very powerful force outside the territory, and its inheritance is very long. As early as tens of thousands of years ago, Lengjia had some contact with the seven divine kingdoms.

At that time, Leng's request was to let the seven kingdoms of gods contribute more than 10000 gods to serve as servants of the gods!

Even in ancient times, when martial arts flourished, it was almost the number of all the powerful in the first Kingdom!

This will shake the foundation of the first God.

If we did this, even if we did not consider the issue of resisting the invasion of extraterritorial demons in the future, the martial arts of the whole kingdom of God would rapidly weaken.

even though the ten forces of the kingdom knew the strength of Leng family, they still refused the request of Leng family after some deliberation

However, this choice almost made the kingdom of God ushered in a crisis that was almost destroyed!

Xuanhanyu said: "at that time, there was a son of a family outside the country who was punished by the cold family because he mistakenly injured a young master of the cold family. His request was to completely destroy the kingdom of God!"

"Although the kingdom of God is not very strong in foreign countries, it is not an easy thing to destroy the kingdom of God with the power of one person. What's more, if we do this, we will inevitably have a strong force of causality, which will greatly affect the morale of the warrior."

"The power of cause and effect?" Ye Chen smell speech, slightly frown.

Chapter 3149

Xuanhanyu said: "why do you think those people didn't do it themselves to exterminate the demons and collect Zixiao stones, but they secretly pushed the demons to invade the Seven Kingdoms?"

This is because the force of cause and effect, the extermination of a race or the destruction of a plane will be contaminated with a very strong force of cause and effect, which is what Buddhism calls karma, thus greatly affecting the qi movement of the warrior. "

Ye Chenning said, "so, in order to punish the kingdom of God for disobeying its own orders, and unwilling to be tainted with karma, the cold family forged the foreign warrior?"

Xuanhanyu said: "yes, this man is said to come from the sun family of other countries, and his name is Sun Ji. In ancient times, the kingdom of God was so powerful that there were even some strong gods, but even so! In the face of Sun Ji, countless powerful men of the first Kingdom of God joined hands, but they still had no resistance at all... "

"In the end, a part of the kingdom of God was so powerful that they finally made a choice to replace the ten thousand gods and become servants of the cold family, calming down the anger of the cold family, which saved the whole kingdom from disaster..."

"But Sun Ji practiced blood skills. At that time, he was addicted to killing people and couldn't stop. Even if the cold family ordered him, he couldn't stop Sun Ji. He even killed the envoys sent by Leng family directly!

The cold family was so angry that they sent the strong ones of the clan to solve the evil that almost killed the whole kingdom of God... "

Xuanhanyu's voice suddenly became gloomy and said: "everyone thinks that Sun Ji has been killed by Leng's family, but in fact, it's not the case. Even the strong cold family member can't kill Sun Ji completely. He can only use the secret method and seal it!"

"Do you know where the last battle and seal of Sun Ji was

"It's the forbidden soul island under your feet!"

"Do you know why this place is called Forbidden soul island? What is forbidden is the soul of Sun Ji! "

"You have already loosened the seal in the war with that man just now."

"This may be the cause and effect cycle."

Ye Chen Mou son dignified: "seal loose just, I will leave this dark sea area soon, should be unimpeded."

Xuanhanyu shook his head: "if things are so simple, I won't be forced to wake up and tell you about it."

"Now, the cold family and you, the emperor yuan hall and you, have a complete feud, can not fight you for a short time, but according to my guess, Leng family is likely to send some servants to release Sun Ji's seal and release it again!"

When ye Chen hears the words, his face is extremely ugly. If this sun Jizhen really returns to the world, the harm caused will be more serious than that of the foreign demons, right?

Now, the top priority is to go to the place where Sun Ji was sealed and confirm that he is still well trapped in the seal!

Soon, ye Chen will be toward a direction of the forbidden soul Island quickly and away.

According to xuanhanyu, the sword soul, that place is the entrance of a secret place called Forbidden soul state. Sun Ji was sealed in it!

Ye Chen is holding a Sha sword, and his face is rather dignified. He knows that the seal at the entrance of forbidden soul state is made by the strong man in the cold family. It is not easy to break it. But the next moment, he is slightly stunned

Just as soon as I landed, a bloody whirlpool was reflected in Ye Chen's eyes!

"No! The entrance to the forbidden soul realm has been opened! And it's been open for a long time! "

Ye Chen's face suddenly changed. I'm afraid that the only one who can open the forbidden soul state is the one sent by Leng family

Ye Chen heart a tight, the next moment, they did not hesitate to enter the blood vortex!

After a while, ye Chen opens his eyes again and his pupils shrink.

In the air, filled with a strong smell of blood, the sky, the earth, flowers and plants, everything, seems to be dyed red by blood in general.

This is a bloody world!

.....

There is a figure standing in front of a lake. If ye Chen was here, he would recognize him. It was Yu Sheng who came and left seriously!

At this time, Yu Sheng's face was extremely ugly. This was the second time he had come here. I'm afraid his luck was also affected.

"Damn it!"

Yu Sheng murmured, his eyes full of resentment. If it was not for ye Chen, himself, why should he be here?

He didn't finish the task before. After returning to Leng's home, although he saved his life, the price was that he was sent to the dark sea area on the border of the kingdom of God again to untie a seal

If we fail again this time, I'm afraid Yu Sheng will really die

Yu Sheng sighed. No matter how low his luck is, it's much better than being killed directly by the cold family, isn't it?

Immediately, Yu Sheng's whole body surging spiritual power, roaring out, the long gun in his hand dances, the gun's intention is agitated, facing the bloody Lake in front of him, fiercely shoots out!

At this moment, a burst of blood light burst out of the lake, and countless purple and gold runes poured out of the lake, turning into a purple and golden light curtain, which actually blocked Yu Sheng's extremely strong shot! Yu Sheng's face sank. After tens of thousands of years, the seal left by the strong in the cold family still has such strength?

He has no interest. He has stayed in the forbidden soul island for too long. Every minute he stays, his Qi will be weakened by one point.

Yu Sheng took a deep breath and actually took out a light blue pill. The surface of the pill was covered with countless golden lines. As soon as it was taken out, it released a strong medicinal power, which was obviously of high grade.

Yu Sheng looked at the pill and hesitated. However, after a moment, his eyes still flashed a decisive color. He swallowed the pill with pain all over his face. The powerful medicine was collapsing in his blood. On his face, there was a touch of abnormal crimson, and his whole body breath expanded rapidly!

This pill, named Qingyuan pill, can greatly improve the potential of users in a short period of time. Although the side effects are not small, these pills can even save one's life at critical moments!

Therefore, even in foreign countries, Qingyuan pill belongs to high-level pills, which Yu Sheng can't afford.

The Green yuan pill was given to Yu Sheng by the cold family to break the seal. Originally, Yu Sheng wanted to keep the Green yuan pill to make up for his loss. But now, compared with the Green yuan pill, his own luck is more important!

After taking the Qingyuan pill, Yu Sheng's strength has been a fantastic breakthrough!

Feeling the rising power in his body, Yu Sheng's face is filled with a smile of satisfaction. He sends out a roar. The long gun in his hand dances again. The gun comes out like a dragon. The whole forbidden soul state is shaking with Yu Sheng's actions!

This is a very strong shot. It's unstable for a shot out of the whole secret place!

After the strength soared, Yu Sheng's strike finally shook the purple gold seal. On the screen of light, countless cracks spread rapidly!

Yu Sheng looks happy, but at this moment, his pupil suddenly shrinks and turns to look behind him.

In the void, a man appeared in front of Yu Sheng.

This person, of course, is Ye Chen.

"It's you!" Yu Sheng's face is frightening. Ye Chen is his nightmare!

Chapter 3150

At the moment, Yu Sheng is like a ghost!

He did not expect Ye Chen to appear in the dark sea!

Did the fighting atmosphere just come from ye Chen?

At the beginning, ye Chen fought with Zhao Tian. Although Yu Sheng didn't see the end, he was deeply impressed by Ye Chen's various terrorist performances!

This warrior from abroad, facing Ye Chen, he began to tremble slightly!

Ye Chen does not pay attention to Yu Sheng. His eyes pass over Yu Sheng directly and look at the seal behind him.

For ye Chen today, Yu Sheng is just a mole ant among the ants, unable to attract Ye Chen's attention.

Seeing the purple gold seal, it has not been completely broken. Ye Chen finally breathed a sigh of relief

Fortunately, I listened to the warning of the sword soul and arrived in the forbidden soul state in time. If I was a little late, I'm afraid that the seven kingdoms of God and the land of Lingwu would suffer another disaster!

But all of a sudden, in front of Ye Chen's body, in her eyes, there was a sudden color!

Yu Sheng looks at Ye Chen's smile gradually cruel.

I don't seem to be afraid of Ye Chen now?

Today, he has just taken the Qingyuan pill, and his strength has soared. He has made a breakthrough, which is not the same as before. Even in the face of Zhao Tian, the ancient guardian of Lingwu continent, Yu Sheng is confident that he can easily crush him!

If he remembers correctly, ye Chen and Zhao Tian fought with each other very reluctantly. Although he finally forced Zhao Tian into a desperate situation, ye Chen himself also burned everything?

Since the last battle between Ye Chen and Zhao Tian, hasn't it been long?

Although Ye Chen's cultivation seems to have improved a little, Yu Sheng doesn't care. He knows that the strength of the martial arts practitioners has reached a certain level. It is difficult to improve. How much progress can ye Chen make in these short months?

Yu Sheng doesn't believe how much progress Ye Chen can make. If a warrior's strength can be improved easily, how can Qingyuan pill, which can temporarily improve his strength, possess such value?

In Yu Sheng's eyes, a sudden burst of cold light, just like a snake, staring at Ye Chen.

That is to say, now is his best chance to get revenge, isn't it?

Yu Sheng is excited and extremely excited. He even dreams and wants to kill Ye Chen!

Now, this opportunity is so inexplicably delivered to their own eyes?

Is it not to say that if the luck is reduced, the luck will be bad? How does he feel that his luck is getting better and better?

If you can kill Ye Chen, he will come to the kingdom of God this time, but he will make money!

With a ferocious smile on his face, Yu Sheng said in a cold voice to Ye Chen: "Ye Chen, are you really unlucky? Unexpectedly, I ran into Ben Zun here. Ha ha, it seems that even heaven doesn't want you to live?"

Last time, Zhao Tian didn't kill you. This time, I can't let you go again

Ye Chen looks at Yu Sheng. His face is very strange. Is Yu Sheng stupid?

See yourself, not only do not run away, but also dare to threaten yourself here?

Ye Chen said faintly: "don't let me go? Why don't you let me go

"By what?" Yu Sheng said with a cold smile, "Ye Chen, are you too naive? Do you think that I will be kind? For what? With this respect, it has already broken through and has the strength to fight Zhao Tian! How about it, is that enough? "

Ye Chen smiles, Yu Sheng really makes him laugh!

Against Zhao Tian?

Don't Yu Sheng know that ye Chen has killed all the burning parts of the empress?

Unfortunately, Yu Sheng, I really don't know

His identity, even in the cold family outside the country, is extremely low. Therefore, he did not know that ye Chen had just killed the queen of the upper world not long ago

If Yu Sheng knows, at this time, I'm afraid he has knelt down in front of Ye Chen, asking Ye Chen to let go of himself?

At the next moment, Yu Sheng roared. The long spear in his hand was full of gold. The empty space vibrated and the bloody air current turned into a storm and hit Ye Chen's chest hard!

Ye Chen looks light, with a fist in his hand, he fights toward Yu Sheng.

Yu Sheng, there is no qualification for him to make a sword!

In a twinkling of an eye, ye Chen's fist and Yu Sheng's long gun collide with each other. Time seems to have a moment's stagnation. Under the attack of both sides, the whole forbidden soul state seems to freeze

At this time, ye Chen's pupil, but suddenly contraction, face color a change!

What power is this?

On Yu Sheng's long spear, an extremely fierce force broke out, which was even superior to Ye Chen's fist!

At Ye Chen's fist peak, a burst of blood mist broke out. The whole body was like a shell. Yu Sheng's gun completely repulsed him. It took ten steps to stop his body!

Yu Sheng held a long gun, and his face was full of ecstasy. He sneered at Ye Chen, who was blown away and was covered with blood, "boy, do you really think that if you kill a Zhao Tian, you will be invincible? How dare you fight with your bare hands? Hehe, if you don't know how to write death, I will teach you Yu Sheng's feeling now is very, very good, as if all over the body, have endless power, this world, can be easily crushed in general, even his own, some shock!

A green yuan pill, it has such an effect!?

This is too strong!

Yu Sheng's body moves and is preparing to chase Ye Chen. Suddenly, his smile solidifies

Yu Sheng, I can't move

Ye Chen stares at Yu Sheng, and his face is extremely deep. The voice of the sword soul rings out in Ye Chen's mind: "no, Sun Ji is out of trouble! Even I didn't expect that this man's blood path was so good that he had cultivated to the level of invisibility, immateriality and blood body method and body! "

What is immaterial and immaterial, blood body method body?

When blood cultivation reaches a very high level, its body will become invisible and take blood as its body!

At this time, Yu Sheng was surrounded by a trace of blood, and the blood, vaguely visible, was flowing out of the gap of the purple and gold light curtain.

This blood Qi is Sun Ji's blood body Dharma body!

This blood body Dharma body is mixed with the blood evil spirit in the air of the forbidden soul realm. It is extremely difficult to find it. Even ye Chen, under a moment's carelessness, ignored it!

In his thinking, no matter how strong this sun is, he should have a body. Even if the shape is as small as an ant, if he wants to break through the seal, ye Chen will be aware of it.

However, ye Chen never thought that Sun Ji, even his body, did not have it!

The blood body Dharma body, which seemed to have no existence, kept drilling into Yu Sheng's body. Yu Sheng's eyes gradually showed an extremely frightened look and screamed: "this what is it? No, no! Get out of my body