

## **Physician 3161**

### Chapter 3161

"The white tiger has come to save me."

The Dragon God also felt the breath of the white tiger, and his heart was filled with joy.

He was very aware of the strength of the white tiger. It was easy to save him.

Soon, the white tiger crushed the Dragon shadow.

The whole ancient dragon protecting array was directly crushed by him.

He broke out of the battle, but his steps suddenly stopped.

There are two breath ahead.

One is the breath of the Dragon God.

The other is the breath of Ye Luo'er and the supreme Dragon Emperor.

The two have fled with the stone tablet of reincarnation.

Is it to save people first, or to intercept and kill the enemy first to recapture the Xuanbei of reincarnation?

"You guys, go and save the Lord

"Others, follow me!"

The white tiger's eyes twinkled, and soon made arrangements.

"Yes

At that time, there were several elders of the heaven God realm who separated themselves to save people.

The rest of the elders followed the white tiger and quickly pursued ye Luo'er and the supreme Dragon Emperor.

"Here they are

Ye Luo'er is taking the supreme Dragon Emperor to escape to the depths of the nine heaven god dragon hall. He escapes to a forest. However, he feels the breath of white tiger roaring to him, and his face is dignified.

Her current cultivation, with the help of the nine heaven dragon hall and the awakening of some foreign blood, has been promoted to the level of heaven and God realm. After understanding the heaven punishment five Jue array, she is enough to kill the three layers of heaven in the heaven God realm. Her strength can be said to be improved by leaps and bounds.

But the white tiger, but full of the heaven God state seven layers of strength, is absolutely not she can deal with.

"Damn it."

The supreme Dragon Emperor bit his teeth. He didn't expect that the enemy was so strong. The ancient dragon guard array was crushed almost in an instant, without any delay.

"Master, you go, I'll stop them!"

The supreme Dragon Emperor's eyes were determined in vain. He stopped and stood in place like a mountain.

"But..."

Ye Luo'er is anxious, but he doesn't know what to do.

Whew! Whew!

The wind broke quickly.

See white tiger with seven or eight strong Tiandao palace, like a meteor killed.

"Let's go!"

The supreme Dragon Emperor roared.

"Be careful."

Ye Luo'er's eyes were red, and his voice with a trace of sadness turned and ran away.

She knew very well that if she stayed here, she would only be buried with the supreme Dragon Emperor.

"Hehe, do you want to run? Hand in the stone tablet of reincarnation! "

White tiger cold smile, five fingers a fist, a hard blow to crush the void, straight kill ye Luo'er.

His fists, very sharp, actually have the breath of blade.

If you kill with one punch, you have to split ye Luo'er's delicate body.

"Don't hurt my Lord!"

The supreme emperor of the Dragon drank violently and stood up to intercept.

Bang!

The fierce fist style was like a long sword across the Tianshan Mountain.

Puff!

The supreme Dragon Emperor opened his mouth and spat out blood. A ferocious wound was cut on his body, and his bones were visible.

A punch.

It's just a simple punch.

He suffered a direct blow and almost lost his fighting power.

He was not at the top for a long time, because the foundation was destroyed by the first World War. The gap between him and the white tiger was so huge that it was impossible to win.

However, fortunately, he risked his life to intercept. Ye Luo'er got time and quickly fled away. In a flash, he disappeared.

Ye Luo'er's tears fell down and she did not dare to look back. She knew that today, the supreme emperor of the dragon was dead, and there was no possibility of survival. She died in order to protect her.

.....

Ye Chen and Wei Ying, two of them, have stepped into the kingdom of God.

"See you later."

Wei Ying's tone was indifferent and she didn't say anything more. She just rode away.

"Well, I don't know your name yet."

Ye Chen called, this mysterious girl, has been covering her face with a veil, he does not know her appearance, even her name.

Wei Yingjiao body a shock, a slight pause, but after all did not say anything, fly to the sky far away.

Just, think of and ye Chen double sword combination taste, her innermost feelings, faintly but spread ripples.

"Weird guy..."

Ye Chen murmured, the other side refused to reveal his identity, and he had no way.

After a pause, ye Chen converged and his voice reached the reincarnation cemetery and asked, "Shiniang, where is the beginning of the second drop of blood?"

Now Xiao Huang's injury is too serious. It's no way to rely on Su Ruoxi to hang her life.

Only by finding the beginning of the second drop of blood as soon as possible can he be cured completely. Su Ruoxi said: "the beginning of the second drop of blood, according to the rumors I heard at the beginning, should be outside the territory. I'm afraid you can't find it in a short time."

Ye Chen said in a hurry: "I don't know where it is, how far is it?"

Su Ruoxi said in a slow voice, "the beginning of this second drop of blood is in a special secret place outside the territory. You can't go abroad now."

"Foreign special secret place?"

Ye Chen was shocked. He didn't expect that the beginning of the second drop of blood was actually outside the territory. It was troublesome. With his current strength, he went to foreign countries for training, which was almost a life of death.

Su Ruoxi continued: "in fact, the double pupil nightmare also has its particularity. If you want to cure this pet, you can find some pure Yang magic weapon to come back and feed it to him, which can barely cure the injury."

"Pure Yang magic weapon..."

Ye Chen's heart is moving. There are few magic weapons containing pure Yang breath. However, it is much easier to find the magic weapon than to find the second drop of blood.

"I know. Thank you for your advice."

Ye Chen says thanks, quits the samsara cemetery, and figures out where to find the magic weapon of pure Yang.

Is thinking, suddenly, ye Chen feel blood change.

Dust stele, wind stele, flaming stele and poison stele are all shaking, echoing the direction of Jiutian Shenlong hall from afar and resonating with each other.

"Reincarnation xuanbei, reincarnation xuanbei is born!"

Ye Chen's eyes shrunk, and immediately sensed that a reincarnation Xuan stele was born in the nine heaven god dragon hall.

"It's a dark stele, the dark stele of the Dragon God in the hot sky!"

The breath of destiny is rolling in.

Ye Chen's mind and spirit flashed a glimmer of enlightenment, and instantly saw the cause and effect behind it.

Grab!

It must be snatched!

This dark stele is the lifeblood of Tiandao palace.

Born at this moment, if you can snatch it, it will cut off an arm of tiandaogong!

Hiss!

Ye Chen did not hesitate, directly tearing the void, rushed to the nine days dragon hall.

Soon, ye Chen's figure appeared in the sky above the nine sky dragon hall!

"It's the smell of the white tiger!"

Ye Chen Mou son shrinks, immediately caught a trace of familiar breath, unexpectedly is white tiger.

There was also a sense of crisis in yelor and the supreme Dragon Emperor.

"Boy, there is the breath of the soul of Hongmeng's most precious weapon. If you can refine it, it will be much easier to use than the pure Yang magic weapon."

Su Ruoxi's voice came out.

"The soul of Hongmeng's treasure"

Ye Chen's eyes brighten, and the white tiger is actually the soul of the white tiger soul breaking knife.

The white tiger soul breaking Sabre is one of the most precious treasures of the thirty-three days.

Xiao Huang is seriously injured. You need to swallow the pure Yang magic weapon to recover from the injury.

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White tiger, as the soul of Hongmeng's treasure, has many times more pure energy than ordinary magic weapon. If he can be refined, he will be able to recuperate Xiaohuang's injury greatly.

"I see, Shiniang."

Ye Chen is secretly pleased that although white tiger has the strength of seven layers of heaven and God state, he has been promoted to the second layer of chaos state, and his strength has become much stronger.



Moreover, he has many cards, absolutely has the strength of the first World War.

If you can kill the white tiger and refine it, you can greatly treat Xiao Huang's injury.

Hiss!

Ye Chen's body is like lightning, breaking through the void, and quickly moving forward.

And now, in the woods.

"Get out of here!"

The white tiger roared, and his eyes were extremely fierce. He hit the emperor's head with a fist.

Anger.

Incomparable anger!

Because of the supreme Dragon Emperor's obstruction, he watched ye Luo'er escape, but there was no way to do it. You can imagine the anger in his heart.

Now, he just wants to kill the supreme Dragon Emperor with one fist, and then go after ye Luo'er and take back the Xuanbei of reincarnation.

But the problem is that the fighter plane is fleeting, and ye Luo'er at this moment may have escaped to the depth of the nine Heavenly Dragon Palace and completely escaped.

If he lost the reincarnation Xuanbei, he really did not know how to explain to Xuanyuan Mo Xie.

The supreme Dragon Emperor closed his eyes and waited for death.

His mouth, with a smile.

His mission has been accomplished.

Now it's almost impossible for the white tiger to hunt down ye Luo'er.

"Wait a minute."

Seeing the white tiger's fist, he was about to smash the head of the supreme Dragon Emperor, and a heavy voice rang out.

"Summer Lord."

White tiger slightly a楞, pause action, but see that the Dragon God has been rescued, is with a few strong Tiandao palace, arrived here.

"White tiger, the supreme Dragon Emperor, has a good physical quality. Instead of killing him, it's better to refine it into a golden corpse puppet, which will be used by our Tiandao palace for generations to come."

The Dragon God laughed coldly.

These days, he was tortured and tortured, and now he is out of trouble, just want revenge.

If you simply kill the supreme Dragon Emperor, it is not happy enough. It is better to make him into a puppet and torture and suppress him forever.

"Yes, everything is at the command of the Lord

The white tiger arched his hand and was very respectful.

Although his cultivation is much stronger than the Dragon God.

But in Tiandao palace, Yantian Dragon God is respected and has a very deep relationship with Xuanyuan moxie. Even if he is, he should be extremely respectful.

"Summer, you!"

The emperor's face suddenly changed.

If it was simply death, he was not afraid.

But it's creepy to think of being made into a puppet, which can't be detached forever.

"The supreme Dragon Emperor, you and I are our own masters today. The ancient love has long gone. Don't blame me for my heartlessness."

The Dragon God's eyes were incomparably cold in the hot sky, and he said: "white tiger, do it!"

"Yes

The white tiger's eyes are sharp, his body explodes, his fingers open, and he will capture the supreme Dragon Emperor.

"Oh!"

Suddenly, an incomparably bright, magnificent and ancient syllable rolled down from the sky.

Puff!

Puff!

Puff!

On the ground, more than a dozen strong men in Tiandao palace beside the white tiger, under the suppression of this syllable, spewed blood on the spot, burst their internal organs, and fell to the ground and died.

The Dragon God also vomited blood, with some broken viscera, the huge dragon collapsed on the ground, constantly twitching, and was seriously injured in an instant.

Even the white tiger's body shook for a while, its head hummed and was shaken.

"This This is the sound of the eight gods of Tianlong! "

The white tiger's face suddenly changed and looked up at the sky.

I saw a figure of a young man with a sword suspended in the air. Although there was only two layers of chaos in his cultivation, his breath was extremely fierce and could not be underestimated.

"You should be the mysterious young man the palace master is looking for?"

The white tiger clenched his fist and his knuckles crackled.

He had heard that there was an enemy in tiandaogong. He was young, but he had practiced the thirty-three Tianhong Mongolian method, which was very difficult to deal with.

"Mr. Ye..."

The emperor's lips were humming and his face was excited.

This young figure is Ye Chen.

He didn't expect to see ye Chen for a short time.

A simple Hongmeng syllable directly crushed more than a dozen powerful people in Tiandao palace, and the ground was covered with corpses.

As you know, the ten strong members of Tiandao palace all have the cultivation of the heaven God realm. Although they are only in the early stage, they are definitely not weak.

But now, ye Chen, one syllable, will kill them all. How strong is his strength.

The master of ordinary celestial realm, under his command, is actually a mole ant like existence, directly killed by seconds.

"Are you all right?"

Ye Chen flies down in the sky and lands beside the supreme Dragon Emperor.

"It's OK."

The supreme Dragon Emperor breathed a sigh of relief. Just now ye Chen used Tianlong's eight gods' sound and handled it properly. The terrible Hongmeng sound wave did not impact him.

"White tiger, that's him!"

"This is the boy who is against me everywhere

"Kill him!"

On the ground, the severely wounded Dragon God roared repeatedly, and his voice was extremely angry.

In a short time, ye Chen has made such great progress.

One syllable killed more than a dozen powerful people in Tiandao palace.

He was deeply frightened.

If ye Chen is not killed again, in time, he will really trample on the heavenly way palace and suppress the heaven and earth. No one can stop him.

Fortunately, although Ye Chen is powerful, he is still far from the white tiger.

The strength of the white tiger has reached the seven levels of heaven.

Compared with him, ye Chen is just like the earth and the clouds, which can not be compared at all.

"It's a chaotic world. I want to see how powerful you are."

The white tiger's eyes were cold, and he roared out with a fist.

He has tremendous confidence in his own strength.

It is absolutely not a problem to kill a two-layer sky in a chaotic state.

The fierce fist light is filled with sharp murderous spirit. Under the fierce fist wind, all the trees around suddenly shake and vibrate continuously.

"Mietian Jian Jue!"

Ye Chen suddenly drinks, without any hesitation, directly uses all his strength.

He is very clear, the strength of the white tiger and cover the devil emperor of the same level, very powerful, want to win, absolutely can't keep hands.

The violent destruction Shinto explodes on Ye Chen's sword.

This sword, with the breath of destruction, mercilessly chopped at the white tiger's fist.

"It's interesting, but it's too naive to try to shake me with your strength."

The white tiger squints his eyes. Ye Chen's sword is powerful and powerful.

But his realm is much higher than ye Chen.

In the face of this sword, he did not have the slightest fear, but still suppressed it with a hard blow.

Bang!

One blow startles the sky.

White tiger's fist awn, with incomparable ferocity of strength, instantly shocked back Ye Chen.

Ye Chen's formula of killing Heaven Sword, all the sword Qi is crushed.

The huge force made him numb at the mouth of the tiger, and the Sha sword almost flew out of his hand.

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"What a strong strength."

Ye Chen shakes a little numb arm, and the heaven God state is seven layers of heaven. It is really strong.

Now, the ancient imperial forest of the fiend is almost destroyed, and he is dormant in the evil sword. Xuanhanyu, the soul of the sword, can not help him. Su Ruoxi, the rebel demon Phoenix, has to take care of Xiao Huang and is not suitable to do so.

It is no doubt that it is difficult for him to defeat the white tiger in the seven layers of heaven.

Chuck!e!

Suddenly, a sharp burst of air.

Only a dozen chains, with the breath of punishment, seemed to crush the gods and hit the white tiger.

"Heaven punishment chain?"

The white tiger's face suddenly changed. These chains and fog billowed, and black fog evolved into a turbulent magic charm, which still contained the majesty of the ancient holy dragon.

"Brother ye, I'll help you!"



A sweet and tender voice rang out.

Ye Luo'er's beautiful body is flying across the sky. All around her, the chains of heaven and punishment are interwoven and flying. She seems to be the goddess who dominates the punishment of heaven and God. Her breath is very fierce.

"Lol, you..."

Ye Chen's eyes were startled when he saw these Tianxing chains. Then he saw the cause and effect behind them and said happily:

"Luo'er, you have such an adventure. You have refined the ancient heaven punishment chain into your own magic weapon, and you have also understood the magic power of the heaven punishment five Jue array."

These Tianxing chains are the instruments used to suppress the green candle dragon in ancient times. They are very powerful. I can't imagine that Ye Luo'er has refined all of them, and he also understands the heaven punishment five Jue array behind them.

Ye Chen has experienced the lethality of Tianxing Wujue array. If Ye Luo'er fully understands the lethality, she must have a great transformation.

"Master, how did you come back?"

When the emperor saw Ye Luo'er coming, he complained.

He was fighting for his life to cover Ye Luo'er's departure.

But did not expect, Ye Luo'er unexpectedly did not escape, still turn around to run back, this is not to die?

"Brother Ye is here. How can I live on my own?"

Ye Luo'er looks at Ye Chen, and her beautiful eyes are full of deep feelings.

"Thank you very much."

Ye Chen's heart is warm, if he alone, it is difficult to defeat the white tiger, but if Ye Luo'er helps, the winning face is much bigger.

"Ha ha, heaven has a way, you don't go, hell has no door, but you come back."

"Good, good."

"Send you on the road, let you be a pair of bitter mandarin ducks!"

White tiger sneered, he also worried about Ye Luo'er's escape and the loss of reincarnation Xuanbei.

But unexpectedly, Ye Luo Er unexpectedly turned back!

From Ye Luo'er, the white tiger feels the breath of the dark stele.

As long as you kill Ye Chen and Ye Luo'er, you can recapture the Xuanbei of reincarnation!

Whoa!

The fists are powerful.

The white tiger's two fists together, such as thunder burst, will Ye Luo'er shot the heaven punishment chain, all concussion drive away.

In the next moment, he made a preemptive strike, his fist burst out loud and loud, and countless murderous spirits condensed, like the vast sea attacking the sky, and crushing Ye Chen and ye Luo'er.

"Brother ye, be careful."

Ye Luo'er's eyes flow, and the slender hand waves, with a series of sparks, whistling and splitting at the white tiger.

This series of sparks, are filled with rolling atmosphere of natural disasters, is actually a natural disaster fire!

A flaming fire array explodes at the foot of Ye Luo'er, and the atmosphere of punishment is rolling and whistling.

The white tiger's face was dignified. Under the pressure of Ye Luo'er's punishment, he had to retreat and dance his fists to resist the strangulation of the chain.

"Nine days thunder!"

Taking advantage of this opportunity, Ye Chen suddenly drinks, a sword fiercely cuts out.

Boom!

Infinite thunder light explodes on Ye Chen sword in an instant.

These thunder lights, however, are not ordinary thunder, but contain a strong spirit of killing the devil.

Ancient Hanlin, who granted the Lord, created nine days of thunder and specifically restrained the demons.

The white tiger, though not a demon, is extremely murderous and evil, and must be restrained by the thunder of the Ninth Heaven.

Hiss!

Ye Chen cut down with a sword, and immediately on the white tiger, he cut out a deep sword wound, dripping with blood.

"The sky fire dance, the holy dragon blood moves, the sky fire Aurora evil spirit, breaks!"

Ye Luo'er scolds, and Tianxing Huo Jue Yun turns to the extreme. He communicates with his own dragon blood and resonates with him. Unexpectedly, he merges into a towering aurora and fiercely kills the white tiger.

Roar!

When the aurora comes out, the Dragon sings and startles the sky.

The blood Qi of the blood vessels is constantly floating on the aurora, forming the shadow of the dragon, which is very spectacular.

Puff!

The white tiger's shoulder was suddenly penetrated by the aurora and a terrible wound appeared.

"Master..." One side of the supreme Dragon Emperor, but completely shocked.

He didn't expect that Ye Luo'er's savvy talent was so powerful that he perfectly integrated the heaven punishment five Jue array with his own blood and breath, and even evolved an extreme magic power, which was absolutely invincible.

"White tiger, it seems that it's not good. Let's get back!"

When the Dragon God saw this scene, he was deeply shocked.

If we fight alone, ye Chen and ye Luo'er are not enemies of the white tiger.

But the problem is that the two men fight side by side, and the tacit understanding is perfect. Their momentum surpasses that of the white tiger. If they continue to fight, I am afraid there will be misfortune.

"Don't panic, my Lord."

The white tiger's eyes flickered. Although he suffered from trauma, he was not flustered. Instead, he was inspired to be bloody.

"The stars are the master, and the power is great."

"The star emperor is mighty, rise!"

Suddenly, the white tiger drank fiercely, and his eyes were very fierce.

The wisps of Hongmeng breath erupted from his body and evolved into bright runes.

Innumerable runes shine like stars in the sky, lingering around his body, constantly flowing, vaguely containing the perfect track of the universe.

In an instant, the whole white tiger changed.

He was transformed from a murderous fighter into an emperor who dominated the stars!

His breath, incomparably vast, with the dignity of the right way, without a trace of evil.

Eyes open and close, like the stars, the sun, the moon and the river, constantly sinking.

Even breathing is like thunder in nine days.

Every hair is filled with golden light like the sun, sacred to an incredible degree.

For a moment.

It's just a moment.

His temperament is so huge.

Ye Chen and ye Luo'er look at each other and take a breath of cool air, which is completely shocked.

The strength of the white tiger is originally the seven layers of heaven in the heaven God realm, which is extremely towering. Both of them should look up to it.

Just two people joined hands, reluctantly saw a little hope of victory.

But at the moment, with the transformation of the white tiger breath, they suddenly have a sense of insignificance.

As if mortals look up at the stars.

Don't climb high.

Do not touch.

Irreversible.

"I am the star emperor and dominate the heavens."

The white tiger sings up to the sky, and his whole body is full of Haoran breath, constantly shaking.

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At this moment, the strength of the white tiger is almost impeccable!

Crash!

Ye Luo'er's heaven punishment chain, under the threat of such breath, directly retracts in the body, how to urge also can't release.

And ye Chen, also felt the tremendous pressure, legs faint trembling, an extreme force as if to let him kneel down, fight to defend his mind, did not appear embarrassed.

"Xingdi's magnanimous spirit is also the 33 Tianhong Mongolian law!"

"This is the secret method of Xuanyuan moxie. Where did you learn it?"

When the Dragon God saw this scene, he also exclaimed.

Thirty three Tianhong Mongolian law, generally with the word "Tian", represents the general trend of heaven and earth, but the top ranked is an exception.

Because the power of Hongmeng ancient Dharma, which ranks at the top, has surpassed heaven and earth and reached the state of lawlessness. The killing power of Hongmeng ancient Dharma cannot be described by words.

The noble spirit of the star emperor is just the top five ancient methods of Hongmeng. It does not carry the word "Tian", but surpasses heaven and earth.

This is also the core secret of Xuanyuan ink evil!

With Xuanyuan Mo Xie's character, such an important magic power, he could not pass on to anyone.

The most important thing is to teach the occult skill.

But now, the white tiger used the star emperor's Haoran gas, the Dragon God was deeply shocked and deeply doubted.

"My Lord, to be honest, I have been following the palace master for many years and have learned a little bit of the noble spirit of the star emperor."

But white tiger did not hide it and told the truth.

"How dare you steal it?"

Hearing the speech, the Dragon God of the burning sky was startled.

Dare to learn Xuanyuan moxie's magic power secretly, he knows, even how to die.

"In fact, the palace master knows that I learned secretly, but he didn't blame me, because I revealed a big secret to him. Even if he knew I was stealing, he would turn a blind eye."

The white tiger's mouth sparked a smile.



With Xuanyuan Mo Xie's cultivation, without his permission, he could not have learned it secretly.

He also paid a huge price to sell Xuanyuan moxie a startling secret.

"Well, don't talk about it. Let's get to work on them!"

The Dragon God's eyes are fierce, staring at Ye Chen and ye lu'o'er. He is afraid that time will delay and cause trouble.

"Good!"

White tiger a deep drink, a blow to kill out.

Boom!

The stars were rolling in the sky, and the stars appeared on his fist.

At the moment, he seems to be the king who dominates the stars. With a simple blow, he has the courage to crush the universe and cross the heaven and earth. He is simply lawless.

"Steal a little bit of fur, are so rebellious?"

Ye Chen's eyes are startled. How powerful is the star emperor's Haoran gas? The white tiger just stealthily learns a little fur, and then bursts out the star emperor's breath against the sky, which is simply shocking.

The star gas is surging and vast.

What ye Chen is facing is not a fist, but a star river in the universe. His fists are shining like the surging stars, the sun and the moon submit to him, and his power reaches the extreme.

Die!

There is no suspense. If he is killed in this boxing, his body will be ten times stronger, and it is impossible to block him.

This is the breath of the stars, as if in the universe, all the stars rolled down together, it is simply impossible for human beings to resist.

The star emperor is so powerful that he is lawless and invincible.

This is still a little fur, if Xuan Yuan Mo Xie comes personally, he hands in person, that should be how terrible momentum.

"Brother ye, here you are!"

At the critical moment, ye Luo'er hastily sacrifices the dark tablet and gives it to Ye Chen.

She felt that the blood of dark stele and ye Chen had a faint resonance.

If ye Chen can refine the dark stele, it will certainly reverse the current situation.

Although she wanted this dark stele, she couldn't care so much when she was living or dying.

After all, if you're killed, it's all over.

The fist of white tiger is just like the rolling down of stars in the sky. It is so terrible that it can't be resisted.

Only by refining the dark stele by Ye Chen, can it be possible to resist.

Hum!

The stone tablet floats, the huge "dark" character, continuously diffuses the dark and strange breath, deep as the nether world, fierce as purgatory.

"In a short time, how can I refine the dark stele?"

Between the electric light and flint, ye Chen is a bitter smile.

The dark stele is one of the xuanbei steles of samsara.

I don't know how difficult it is to refine thoroughly.

The dust stele, wind stele, poison stele and burning stele in his body have not been thoroughly refined. At this critical moment of life and death, how can we refine the dark stele?

Is despair, ye Chen suddenly felt that his blood, faint and dark monument communication.

On the dark stele, countless dark breath rushed into his channels. Whoa!

Suddenly, ye Chen's brain tingling, eyes a dark.

Endless killing thoughts, endless ferocity and endless resentment burst out from the depths of his eyes.

Enchanted!

In this moment, the dark atmosphere on the dark stele, actually let Ye Chen completely possessed.

Click!

In the state of enchantment, ye Chen's muscles and bones burst, and endless evil Qi surges, as if he were the demon God who dominates the world.

Hiss!

His evil sword also blew up the evil spirit of heaven, and the sword was unmatched.

"Brother ye..."

When ye Luo'er saw this scene, he was stunned and stepped back three steps.

The enchanted Ye Chen, the breath is very fierce, even she will kill!

Kill, kill, kill!

In Ye Chen's heart, there is only endless killing thought.

"Well? It's kind of weird. "

White tiger looks at Ye Chen's appearance, suddenly a burst of surprise.

But he didn't flinch, and his fist was still suppressed.

"I will kill all enemies for the star emperor!"

With the endless star power, the fist of white tiger seems to be able to crush all evil Qi and kill all enemies.

However, he did not notice that the rolling evil Qi around him actually suppressed his power!

It seems that he was even suppressed by one or two layers!

"Break it for me!"

Ye Chen's eyes are fierce and floating. In the state of enchantment, the whole person is bloodthirsty and crazy. In the face of the white tiger's terrible blow, he does not hesitate, and directly cuts back with a sword.

Hum!

The dark stele vibrates.

A thick dark breath, mixed with the stillness of Jiuyou purgatory, poured into Ye Chen and Sha Jian.

Ye Chen's reincarnation is stimulated by the dark tablet.

This sword is not only a simple sword attack, but also contains the power of dark stele and reincarnation!

What is reincarnation?

It is reincarnation to take charge of the heaven and the universe, to control the birth and death of heaven and earth!

Even the stars of the universe, heaven and earth, are crawling under the majesty of reincarnation.

"Not good!"

The white tiger's face suddenly changed and suddenly found something bad.

He wanted to take his fist back, but it was too late.

Puff!

Ye Chen fiercely cuts back with a sword. The evil spirit is towering and the reincarnation breath breaks out.

The white tiger's fist is broken and blood is splashing.

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Under the sword light of Ye Chen, the star emperor's noble spirit on him burst and dissipated in an instant, and turned into nothingness.

Just full of heaven and earth, lawless star emperor breath, also completely annihilated.

"I failed, I failed..."

The white tiger staggered and fell to the ground in confusion.

He was a master of seven layers of heaven and God state, but he was defeated by a chaotic state.

Moreover, he also used the spirit of the star emperor to incarnate the master of the universe and stars, but he still failed.

Even if there are hidden steles to suppress themselves, it is impossible to be so exaggerated!

"The universe will be destroyed, but I will be eternal."

Ye Chen's dark eyes fade away and recover from the enchanted state.

There was a sharp pain in his mind.

Although the enchanted state is powerful, it will also erode the spirit. If it is overused, it will even completely lose its sense and become a demon.

Fortunately, this time, with the breath of reincarnation xuanbei and a trace of samsara blood, ye Chen finally managed to defeat the white tiger.

But he could feel that his body had a very powerful side effect.

Dark stele represents the power of the dark, never use it easily, otherwise the consequences are immeasurable!

Shock!

Deep shock!

Ye Luo'er, the supreme Dragon Emperor, and the Dragon God of Yan Tian are all completely shocked.

The strong man of the seven layers of heaven was defeated by Ye Chen.

Ye Chen's strength, just how strong.

"Withdraw!"

The white tiger's eyes were scattered, and he ran away with the Dragon God.

"Die for me!"

Looking at their fleeing figure, Ye Chen fiercely drinks a sound, one hand mercilessly kills, nine days thunder, countless thunder gallop, fiercely crush and go.

"My Lord, avenge me..."

The white tiger's eyes were despairing, and immediately showed a trace of resolute color. With one hand, he pushed the Dragon God out of the sky and left him alone.

Boom!

Ye Chen rolled down with one hand, and suddenly, the white tiger's body was broken and reduced to the blood mist floating all over the sky.

"Little bastard, what a cruel means

When the Dragon God saw this scene, his eyes were startled. Looking at Ye Chen's majestic appearance, he did not dare to stay any longer and fled in confusion.

"Take it."

Ye Chen did not have time to chase him. He moved his palm and gathered all the blood mist and essence around him into a blood crystal.

this blood crystal contains all the Qi and blood essence of the white tiger, and its energy is rich, much more than that of the pure Yang magic weapon.



"Xiao Huang, eat it."

Ye Chen did not hesitate to send the blood crystal to the reincarnation cemetery immediately.

"This is The most precious spirit of Hongmeng

Xiaohuang opened her eyes weakly and looked at the blood crystal in front of her, but she found a trace of abnormality.

At present, he did not hesitate, and immediately swallowed the blood crystal.

As the blood crystal was engulfed, a series of red blood light emerged from Xiao Huang's body. With the nourishment of the blood crystal energy, his original damaged foundation gradually recovered.

Even the serious injury has been eased.

"You're a war pet, you should not die for the time being."

Against the devil Phoenix respect Su Ruoxi, convergence breath, slowly way.

Now Xiaohuang has devoured Hongmeng's most precious spirit, and her injury is greatly alleviated. She has passed the dangerous stage, and there is no need for her to expend energy to continue her life.

However, the foundation of Xiaohuang is still seriously damaged. If you want to completely recover, you must condense the beginning of the second drop of blood.

"Thank you for your care."

Ye Chen arched his hands and breathed a sigh of relief.

Look at Xiao Huang's appearance, it should be no big problem.

Hum!

Ye Chen retreats from the samsara cemetery, but suddenly finds that the dark stele is constantly shaking, releasing a wisp of extremely dark, extremely evil breath, with the pressure of the abyss of hell, constantly diffuse.

In an instant, the void around is full of black evil.

Under the evil spirit, ye lu'o'er and the supreme Dragon Emperor fainted.

"This is..."

And ye Chen, also felt the huge pressure.

In his surprised eyes, he saw that the black gas was condensed and finally turned into a vicious old man with fierce breath.

"Boy, do you want to collect the hidden stele?"

The old man looked at Ye Chen and said coldly.

"Exactly."

Ye Chen subconsciously replied that the old man was obviously a spirit dormant in the dark stele.

"Follow me in."

After that, the old man waved his hand and pulled Ye Chen into the world of dark stele.

This world, like the hell of the underworld, is filled with endless dark breath.

At the foot of Ye Chen, it was a flesh and blood quagmire, Gulu Gulu bubbling. He and the old man stepped on a piece of skeleton and bone, slowly moving forward. "My name is Tianyou. If you want to collect the hidden stele, you should pass my test first."

The old man's voice was deep, with a trace of strange breath. While speaking, the wind was blowing around and the ghost was dancing. In the depths of the flesh and blood mire, there was a faint roar of a fierce ghost.

Ye Chen heard a Lin, this scene, but let him recall, the scene of the original subdued Yan stele.

At that time, he also had to go through the test to accept the burning stele. Finally, he took great pains to pass it.

Now, we have to accept the test. I don't know what the test is.

"Master, what kind of test is it?"

Ye Chen doubts.

"You'll survive first."

Tianyou's cold smile, the old hand suddenly waved, the whole flesh and blood quagmire, suddenly clattered, a head of skeletons, a head of Shura, a head of night fork, crazy out.

There are also wisps of ghosts flying out of the depths, shrieking and killing Ye Chen fiercely.

Ye Chen's eyes shrunk, and he saw that there were all hell ghosts and countless demons in all directions. They were dense and dense, just like the black tide, which made people unable to breathe.

Hoo Hoo Hoo Hoo!

Almost in an instant, the surrounding skeletons, shuras, Yasha, ghosts and other demons, then mercilessly killed Ye Chen.

"Mietian Jian Jue!"

Ye Chen suddenly drinks. At the critical moment, he sweeps the sword, and the seven blood lights burst out. A sword light of the extreme, with a terrible atmosphere of destruction, roars out.

Puff!

Puff!

Puff!

The demons all over him were crushed by the destructive sword, and his body was suddenly broken and turned into a ray of black light.

"Boy, the martial arts background is good, see how long you can persist."

Tianyou stands with his hands down and squints at it.

In his words, more demons and ghosts, surging out, such as thousands of locusts, crazy attack Ye Chen.

Ye Chen holds the evil sword tightly. The light of the sword is like an electric dance. The destruction Shinto is used to the extreme and kills all the demons around him.

But there are too many demons.

He had just fought with the white tiger, and had already consumed a lot of physical strength. Now, facing the attack of demons all over the sky, he suddenly fell into a bitter battle.

"Oh..."

At the critical moment, ye Chen wants to use the eight gods of Tianlong, but the syllable is only half issued, and then it stops abruptly.

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The space of this dark stele seems to have weird confinement, which makes him unable to condense Hongmeng flavor.

If the sound of the eight gods of Tianlong can be heard, no matter how many demons will be destroyed.

But now, it can't be used.

Ye Chen's face suddenly dignified, only feel the skin tingling, found that is a few skull monsters, has killed in front of the body, bone claws constantly pull him, want to tear him into pieces.

"Star of chaos, world of light!"

Between the chaos, ye Chen fiercely drinks, the eyebrow center releases the intense chaotic star light, a chaos mark emerges.

In this mark of chaos, there is a huge chaotic star tree world, and countless world rules are running.

Whoa!

Wisps of world rules, with bright chaotic starlight, suddenly burst out.

Ye Chen's whole body is bright and magnificent, a piece of law fog condenses, and instantly shakes off the surrounding demons.

"It's interesting. No wonder your chaotic breath is so strong that you have refined the chaotic star tree."

The sky you gaze at Ye Chen, the fierce eyes twinkle with ferocious awn, do not know what is planning.

"Darkness comes, eternal night sky, eternal night devil sky, give me suppression!"

Suddenly, Tianyou looked up to the sky and roared fiercely. A heavy black fog and a heavy evil spirit constantly poured out on him. In an instant, it turned into an eternal night boundary, covering Ye Chen like a cloud.

The world of dark stele was originally a dark world, but it became a world of absolute darkness. There was no trace of light, only endless ferocity, endless ghost gas and endless murderous spirit.

"Not good!"

Ye Chen immediately changed color.

Yongyeda magic sky is also one of the 33 Tianhong Mongolian methods. He used to search for ice core crystal stones and cure Ji Siqing's fire poison in the dragon blood deep sea. As a result, he met an ancient magic dragon. When he fought with the magic dragon, he saw the power of this magical power.

Once released, the magic power will be enveloped in the eternal night. The sky and the earth will be in darkness, and there will be no light. The endless evil Qi will burst into the air, which is very terrible.

All of a sudden, ye Chen felt the spirit of the demons around him, and instantly became more powerful.

Chuckle!

Countless skeletons and ghosts, Shura Yasha, kill and plunder madly, it seems that ye Chen will be broken into pieces.

At the critical moment, ye Chen sits on his knees like an old monk.

The chaotic brilliance of eyebrow center blooms to the extreme.

The unique breath of the chaotic star tree is constantly diffused out.

Ye Chen broke out in spite of everything, such as burning blood formula, body of heavenly demon, destroying Shinto, all kinds of laws, mietian sword formula, Lingxiao martial spirit and so on.

In the absolute darkness of the night, he is the only light. His body is as bright as the sun and the moon. When his hands are waved, his sword Qi is cut out.

Puff, puff, puff!

The surrounding demons were chopped up, surrounded by the black tide and emptied.

Within the boundary of the eternal night demon sky, these demons' strength is greatly enhanced, but under Ye Chen's beheading, they will vanish.

"How strong are you?"

Tianyou is surprised. Unexpectedly, ye Chen is able to fight back under the suppression of eternal night.

"Good. It seems that I will do it myself."

Tianyou eyes pass a trace of evil spirit, and the body suddenly turns into a wisp of black fog, and fiercely drills into Ye Chen's mind.

"Want to take it?"

Ye Chen's heart a shock, feel the brain violent concussion, fog constantly tumbling.

This day you, actually want to take him away.

"Yes, this is the final test!"

"If you can hold on, this dark stele will be yours!"

"If you can't hold on, you're the flesh, it's mine!"

Tianyou looks cold and grim, and the figure of ferocity appears in Ye Chen's mind.

Ye Chen's hair stood on end. The price of the test failure was too big. He wanted to be robbed. He didn't want to die.

This hidden stele is completely different from other samsara xuanbei!

Boom!

Tianyou doesn't mean to be joking. Her figure is like electricity. She shuttles in Ye Chen's mind. She has a dark atmosphere and wants to crush all his will.



Ye Chen suddenly felt the sharp pain in his head. The turbulent dark breath, like a sword, was constantly cutting and crushing his spirit, which made him very painful.

"Chaos star tree, guard!"

At the critical moment, ye Chen mobilizes the energy of the chaotic star tree and pours all of it into the sea of knowledge and holds his mind.

The shadow of a world tree appeared in his mind, as if to support the whole universe, showing a magnificent breath.

"Eternal night, the devil!"

Tianyou repeatedly drinks, and his whole body is filled with Hongmeng breath. He actually displays Hongmeng ancient method directly in Ye Chen's mind!

For a moment, ye Chen felt his mind was dark and could not see any light.

His terror of the eternal night breath, but also along the meridian invasion, to drag his whole body, into the endless dark abyss. In an instant, ye Chen seems to have lost the light and could not see anything.

Under the absolute darkness, even the spiritual power in the meridians seems to stop flowing.

The whole person is deeply in the abyss and cannot escape.

This feeling, very terrible, ye Chen seems to be drowning, even a straw can not catch, can only continue to sink.

"Hey, you seem to have failed this test."

Tianyou sneers, the figure completely occupied Ye Chen's mind.

"Am I really going to be robbed?"

"Or was it taken away by the reincarnation xuanbei?"

Ye Chen's eyes open, but can not see the slightest light, only feel endless emptiness.

All of a sudden, he caught the breath.

The wisps of Hongmeng breath came from Tianyou. He displayed the magic sky of eternal night and filled with the momentum of Hongmeng. At the moment, he occupied Ye Chen's mind, and the abundant Hongmeng breath was immediately captured by Ye Chen.

"Oh!"

Almost in an instant, ye Chen's muscles and bones vibrated, sending out a strong syllable.

This syllable, along his veins, quickly reached the brain.

Hum!

Ye Chen's mind is turbulent. A bright golden light condenses into a huge Hongmeng note, which instantly dispels the darkness of the night.

Light!

He finally saw the light again!

"This is..."

Tianyou looks surprised and suddenly falls into shock.

In Ye Chen's mind, the strong and strong ancient sound of Hong Meng, like the singing of the heavenly Buddha, is constantly resounding.

All the evil spirits and evil spirits were eliminated in an instant by the Grand Buddha.

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

Tianyou is surprised. Under the threat of Tianlong bashenyin, he runs away from ye Chen's mind.

Just after the battle between Ye Chen and Bai Hu, he also saw the details of Ye Chen and knew that ye Chen had mastered the ancient method of Hongmeng.

Therefore, in this test, he specially banned Ye Chen from communicating with Hongmeng. However, he didn't expect that ye Chen still used the sounds of Tianlong and eight gods at the last moment, and reached the point where he could pronounce the sounds of muscles and bones and thrust back into the mind of Tianmen.

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"Master Tianyou, I want to thank you."

Ye Chen smiles, but with a trace of cold in his eyes.

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

The next moment, bursts of incomparably bright, extremely magnificent, incomparably fierce sound waves, from ye Chen throat.

The rolling sound kills the air wave, with the breath of terror destruction, mercilessly kills toward the sky you.

Destroy Shinto!

At this moment, ye Chen actually put the destruction Shinto together with Tianlong eight gods sound!

The ancient Hongmeng syllables suddenly burst out the breath of destruction, as well as the vast sea of surging golden light, condensed into eight golden dragons, all of which bombarded Tianyou body.

Tianyou's eyes are startled and want to escape, but the Qi machine is shrouded by the eight gods of Tianlong. The body can't move at all and can't hide if you want to hide.

Boom!

The roaring sound killed the air waves, like the gods and Buddhas, and suddenly crushed Tianyou's body.

"Boy, this dark tablet is yours."

"And your dark pulse."

With a trace of bitterness on Tianyou's face, under the impact of fierce sound killing, her body shape is instantly broken and becomes nothingness.

"Hoo..."

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

It would have cost a lot of spiritual power to display the music of the eight gods of Tianlong. This time, he also mixed the destruction Shinto, and the consumption was even greater.

Fortunately, to be able to successfully pass the test, harvest dark monument, all the efforts, are worth it.

In the dark stele, the endless black air diffuses, and the fierce breath like the hell is rolling around Ye Chen.

Ye Chen, like the Lord of darkness, dominates Jiuyou purgatory. The world around him is full of flesh and blood. All the skeletons, shuras and the ghosts of Yasha worship him.

Deep in the dark stele, a thread of dark waves resonate with Ye Chen's blood.

"To the dark pulse!"

In a trance, ye Chen's blood is surging, establishing a causal connection with the dark tablet.

This dark stele contains the spirit pulse, which is called dark divine pulse, and represents the breath of Jiuyou and hell.

Compared with his red dust pulse and Lingfeng pulse, the quality of this dark pulse is not weak at all.

"Now I accept the dark stele and can activate the dark divine pulse for a short time."

Ye Chen's heart a joy, and more a god pulse, he later deal with the heavenly way palace, more than a card.

However, he has not yet thoroughly refined the dark stele, but has just accepted it. The dark divine pulse can only be opened for a short time, and can not be used at will like the red dust God pulse and Ling Feng God pulse.

"If I open to the dark god pulse, I should be able to kill the strong one in the six layers of heaven and God realm in seconds!"

Ye Chen thinks that after he is promoted to the second tier of chaos state, his strength will increase a lot, which is enough to kill the five layers of heaven. However, he still needs to fight hard when he meets the strong man of six layers.

But now, if you activate the dark divine pulse, he can kill the six layers of heaven in a moment!

Even in the face of the seven layers of heaven, there will not be much confusion.

By leaps and bounds!

Subdued the dark stele, ye Chen's strength, can be said to be advancing by leaps and bounds!

.....

At this time, the depth of the heavenly way palace.

Xuanyuan moxie looks at the wounded Dragon God in front of him.

He was furious.

"That's what happened."

The Dragon God had no choice but to say.

"When the white tiger is dead, the stone tablet of reincarnation has also been taken away?"

"The chief culprit is Ye Chen?"

"I should have guessed that ye Chen, the most famous young man in the seven kingdoms, is the mysterious boy."

Xuanyuan ink evil body shock, eyes appear incomparably frightened look.

White tiger is his valet, and he has countless causal ties.

As soon as the white tiger died, he immediately caught the news of heaven, and he also saw the cause and effect of the reincarnation xuanbei.

Although the Dragon God was still alive, the white tiger fell and the reincarnation xuanbei was also lost. Xuanyuan moxie could not bear the huge loss.

Especially the reincarnation xuanbei, which is the foundation of Tiandao palace!

Lost the reincarnation xuanbei, Tiandao palace is bound to lose its vitality!

This loss is beyond description!

"Ye Chen, it's you! It's you again

Xuanyuan ink evil completely angry.

He sent white tiger to Jiutian Shenlong hall, only to rescue the Dragon God of the hot sky and recapture the xuanbei of reincarnation.

But did not expect, ye Chen unexpectedly appears again, abruptly disrupted his plan.

He did not expect that ye Chen's strength was so powerful that he could even kill the white tiger.

You know, white tiger is the strong one of the seven layers of heaven.

Ye Chen is just the second layer of chaos.

A chaotic state of two layers of heaven actually killed the seven layers of heaven, even with the help of the reincarnation xuanbei, this is simply incredible. More importantly, the white tiger understands a trace of the spirit of the star emperor, as long as the use of this unique move, almost invincible.

He can't figure out how ye Chen killed the white tiger.

"I will tear you to pieces with my own hands!"

Xuanyuan ink evil gnashing teeth, the body burst out of the red star light, countless turbulent breath diffused out.

A virtual shadow is separated from him, which directly runs through the endless void and descends towards the nine heaven dragon hall.

He decided to kill Ye Chen himself! Recapture the xuanbei of reincarnation!

Because of the limitation of the heavenly way palace, his real body cannot be separated.

But a shadow is enough.

Boom!

Xuanyuan ink evil cultivation, how strong, even if it is a virtual shadow into the world, will trigger a wave of terror.

Separated body rushed out of Tiandao palace, countless thunder and starlight concussion, the sky sounded a huge thunder, a ray of auspicious glow, like a waterfall, rolling down from the sky.



On the earth, the mountains and plants are stained with Xuanyuan's ink evil spirit, which immediately gives out vigorous vitality and vitality.

In the kingdom of God, countless forces and experts have sensed the majestic imperial spirit.

Xuanyuan ink evil's real body, cultivation absolutely surpasses the God Emperor!

His body, unexpectedly, has a towering imperial spirit, rolling between the mountains and rivers of heaven and earth, shocking.

"Is the master of Tiandao palace born?"

"Xuanyuan ink evil, this is Xuanyuan ink evil breath!"

"Such a vast majesty is worthy of being the master of the kingdom of God against heaven!"

"With his strength, he is absolutely qualified to fly up to the upper limit!"

In the kingdom of God, countless people are talking and their voices are full of shock.

Temple of the underworld, on a hill.

Mo Xueming and Sirius stood on the top of the mountain, looking at the distant sky of the rolling auspicious gas.

"It's the smell of the palace master!"

Sirius blood turbulence, actually directly knelt down, repeatedly kowtow.

Although he took refuge in Mo Xueming, he still respected Xuanyuan moxie in his heart.

"This guy, who dares to leave the heavenly way palace, is he not afraid of being crushed by rules?"

Mo Xueming's face was very ugly. He knew many secrets of Tiandao palace in the mouth of Sirius.

Tiandao palace has a special prohibition. Xuanyuan moxie can't get away from it. Otherwise, it will be crushed by the rules. If it is light, it will vomit blood and if it is heavy, it will fall.

Even if the one who leaves Tiandao palace now is only a wisp of separation, Xuanyuan ink evil will also suffer a huge attack, and it is easy to get into the devil.

"Is there anything important that he should do in person?"

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Mo Xueming frowned and tried to deduce the mystery behind him.

Since the end of the war in ancient times, Xuanyuan moxie did not know how long it has been before, but now he suddenly appeared. It is absolutely necessary to deal with very important matters.

.....

Nine heaven dragon hall.

Whoa.

Black gas flickered.

Ye Chen's figure comes out from the dark stele.

The whole dark tablet, like a dark crystal, was suspended in front of him, with a huge "dark" character on it, which seemed to have the dark atmosphere of nine hell purgatory.

And feel these dark breath, ye Chen heart is a calm.

He has taken over this dark stele, and has completely controlled the evil Qi in the dark tablet. He has just used the sound of the eight gods of the Heavenly Dragon, and the strength of his muscles and bones has been greatly depleted. However, under the nourishment of the breath of the dark tablet, his state has returned to normal.

"Take it."

Ye Chen heart read a move, the dark tablet dripped around, turned into a black awn, escaped into his body.

Within his body, there are four reincarnation steles!

Dust stele, wind stele, burning stele, dark stele!

If you add Ji Lin's poison tablet! And the spirit tablet in the body of zining!

He has collected six samsara steles!

The seventh piece is in China, waiting for the news of the separation of the eternal king.

The last three pieces are missing! I don't know the attribute!

But ye Chen is very clear, from their own complete activation of reincarnation blood, very close!

A divine pulse is extremely powerful.

If the ten represents what?

The four reincarnation steles, like the stars, follow the perfect track and circulate in Ye Chen's body. The ancient breath continuously nourishes his blood, and his reincarnation blood has a little sign of recovery.

"What happened, brother ye?"

Just then, Yelo opened her eyes and woke up.

"Well?"

The supreme emperor shook his head and woke up.

Just two people were attacked by the smell of the dark stele and fainted for a short time. Fortunately, there was no big obstacle.

"It's OK. I've taken the dark tablet."

Ye Chen smile, put away the dark stele, the dark atmosphere around, completely dissipated away, the world restored the clear.

"The white tiger has been killed by me, but it's a pity that the Dragon God ran away."

Ye Chen shook his head, rather regretful.

"Lucky for him!" Yelo snorted.

"Master, Mr. Ye, it should not be too late. Let's go quickly."

The supreme Dragon Emperor has a solemn voice.

Behind the dark stele, there is a strong sense of causality.

Now being taken by Ye Chen, it is bound to disturb the heavenly way palace.

This dark stele is the foundation of Tiandao palace.

For the sake of the foundation of Tiandao palace, Xuanyuan moxie will definitely send the strong ones to take back the dark stele at all costs.

Therefore, for the sake of safety, we must leave here as soon as possible.

"Good."

Ye Chen nodded, just wanted to leave, but suddenly, nine days above, but rang out rolling thunder.

Piece by piece of Xianguang, wisps of auspicious gas, just like flying flowers blooming, rolling down from the sky.

The vast majesty of the emperor, such as heaven and earth, the sun and the moon, enveloped the four sides and shocked people.

"This is The smell of Xuanyuan ink evil! "

The pupil of the supreme emperor of the Dragon shrinks and suddenly detects the abnormality.

"Xuan Yuan Mo Xie?"

Ye Chen is also shocked.

Did he snatch the reincarnation xuanbei by himself, and Xuanyuan ink evil actually wanted to take it back by himself?

"You want to run after you've robbed this seat?"

A great sound, such as thunder burst, sounded in the sky.

See a great figure, suddenly through the void, appear in the sky above the nine heaven dragon hall.

This figure, dressed in a starlight emperor's robe, has eyes like the sun and the moon, and is full of glowing clouds. Countless runes linger and float like a divine chain. Between the eyebrows, it seems that there is a towering pressure and endless imperial spirit is constantly released.

"Xuanyuan ink evil No, it's a split! "

Ye Chen opened his eyes, and was immediately frightened.

The figure in the sky, vaguely illusory, is not the real body, but a virtual shadow.

"It's just a shadow, so strong?"

Ye Chen was stunned. He felt that the breath of the virtual shadow was full of eight layers of heaven and God state. It was only one step away from the peak of the legendary heaven God realm and the realm of God Emperor!

"The eight layers of heaven and God's realm..."

Ye Luo'Er is also stunned. He has the strength of eight layers of heaven and God realm. How strong is Xuanyuan Mo Xie's real body?

"A group of ants, all of them will be destroyed by smoke and dust!"

Xuanyuan ink evil black hair fluttering, voice such as giant thunder, with great anger and dignity, suppress heaven and earth. Chuckle!

On his body, a series of emperor's light evolved into a crystal light, which ran through the void like a sword and killed Xiang Ye Chen.

Although he has not yet reached the realm of God and emperor, he has been contaminated with the breath of noumenon and has been able to release the light of emperor Qi.

Countless Daodi Guangjing Mang, with a sharp sound of breaking the sky, instantly killed.

Powerful!

Indescribable power!

Facing the towering emperor Guangjing Mang, Ye Chen, Ye Luo'Er and the supreme Dragon Emperor are all deeply shocked.

Such a powerful attack can't be resisted at all. The three men dodged in a hurry.

Chuckle!

The emperor Guangjing mang cuts down, Ye Chen and Ye Luo'Er dodge in confusion. The ground on which they stand is directly penetrated by the emperor Mang, and the underground magma is knocked out.

The emperor's mang was so fierce that it was so fierce that it penetrated the earth with one blow, shaking the magma, which was so terrible that it could not be described.

Puff!

The supreme Dragon Emperor's action is a little slow, too late to avoid, was the emperor mang throughout the body, immediately blood spatter.

"Master..."

The supreme Dragon Emperor's eyes widened. His eyes were filled with reluctance and despair. In an instant, his vitality broke and he fell to the ground and became a corpse.

A blow.

It's just a blow.

Xuanyuan ink evil kills the supreme Dragon Emperor without any effort.

If ye Chen and ye lu'er do not escape, they will also be killed.

The strength of Xuanyuan ink evil is really terrible.

Even if it's a separate body, it's all against the weather.

Ye Chen looks at the corpse of the supreme Dragon Emperor, and his eyes are suddenly gloomy.

In front of you, you can't believe it.

"Where can I hide?"



Xuanyuan ink evil cold hum, a big hand wave, countless law runes, condensed into a chain of incandescent God, swept down from the sky.

Chuckle!

The void vibrates.

Under the rolling of the red cloud God chain, the void between heaven and earth has collapsed and broken, and there are cracks one by one.

The fierce red haze God chain, with the momentum of thunderbolt, strikes Ye Chen and ye Luo'er directly.

"Be careful!"

Ye Chen bit his teeth, pulled ye Luo'er behind him, looked at the fiery haze God chain that came from the fire, and shouted wildly:

"red dust God pulse, open!"

A burst of bright Geng gold light, suddenly from ye Chen body explosion.

Countless Gengjin breath condenses and turns into an iron wall to resist the attack of Xuanyuan Mo evil.

Bang!

Under the red cloud God chain, the iron wall of Geng gold in front of Ye Chen is suddenly broken and evolved into wisps of gold.

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"Hehe, it can block the attack of this seat."

Xuanyuan Mo Xie looks at this scene coldly.

Ye Chen's face is dignified. After taking over the dark tablet, his reincarnation blood revives a trace of energy, and the power of the red dust divine pulse is also improved.

Xuanyuan ink can only block the second time.

"Juxiang zhentianjin, I've suppressed it!"

All of a sudden, Xuanyuan ink evil drink, behind the emergence of an ancient giant elephant's virtual shadow.

Ye Chen has not wheezed to come over, Xuan Yuan Mo evil has used the kill move.

A line of loud and clear syllables, with a startling evil spirit, and incomparable pressure, fiercely from the throat of Xuanyuan Mo evil.

The violent sound kills the magic wave, which is to sweep the sky and crush everything.

Boom!

In the tens of miles around, all the trees and all the buildings were smashed under the suppression of the sound of Xuanyuan moxie.

Such as the vast sea of violent sound, also hard to crush Ye Chen.

Wisps of magic light, constantly shaking Ye Chen's mind.

In Ye Chen's mind, he suddenly appears the illusion of hell, demons, mountains and rivers, and the rampant Shura.

Juxiang zhentianjin, in the 33rd Tianhong Mongolian Dharma, is the lowest ranking existence. However, under Xuanyuan moxie's hand, it also broke out an incredible power, and almost crushed everything.

"Nine days thunder!"

Under the great pressure, ye Chen suddenly slashes with his sword, numerous thunder clouds gather, the purple lightning is mighty, and the mighty God thunder war intention is released in an instant.

Hiss!

Around the sound of murderous force, in the thunder of Ye Chen, immediately dissipated.

In the mind, the mind also quickly disappeared.

"Eh, it's the magic power of ancient Hanlin!"

Xuanyuan ink evil immediately recognized, this is the magic power of the ancient Hanlin, which is specially used to restrain the demons.

And his giant elephant Zhen Tian Jin, also tainted with a strong evil spirit, was immediately restrained and vanished in an instant.

However, the murderous power of Yin has caused great damage. This place has been reduced to ruins, and ye lu'er, who is also impacted by the magic sound, falls directly on the ground and faints.

"LoI!"

Ye Chen wants to go to rescue, but Xuanyuan Mo Xie's figure flashes and kills in the air.

"Kill the emperor's sword instantly!"

A heavy golden light explodes on Xuanyuan moxie's body. When his palm swings, countless red Xia emperor's lights condense into a towering Epee, and cuts Ye Chen mercilessly.

"Jiwu: Shenshan!"

Ye Chen body movement, such as lightning, immediately dodge away.

Boom!

Xuanyuan's sword was cut in the air, and the brilliant sword spirit crushed the void. The space under the sword edge was like a mirror. There were many terrible black cracks, and the space-time turbulence of countless planes was diffused from these cracks, cutting the world and sending out sharp screams.

"It's the martial arts of the upper world!"

Ye Chen recognizes that the instant killing of the emperor's sword is a martial skill of the upper world. When he first saw Xuanji perform it, he didn't expect Xuanyuan Mo evil could do it.

It seems that behind the Tiandao palace, there is a shadow of the upper world. Even the martial arts skills of the upper realm are mastered by Xuanyuan moxie.

"Kill your woman first!"

Xuanyuan Mo evil see ye Chen escape, Mou son turn, murderous spirit gallop, but did not chase Ye Chen, but stare at ye lu'o'er.

In the next moment, he wielded his sword as if to open the sky, and cut hard at ye lu'o'er.

"Lo!!!"

Ye Chen was shocked and wanted to rescue, but it was too late.

And at the moment, elor is in syncope and can't resist it.

Hum!

Ye lu'o'er was about to be killed, but suddenly, a magic weapon of the size of a bell flew out of her body with a flash of red light. Seeing the wind, she became a huge red mask, covering her body.

The magic weapon of the giant cover, with the dragon pattern floating all over the body, and the golden flame is soaring, and the red fire is fierce. Nine fire dragons are circling on it, constantly flying and dancing, and spouting flames at the mouth, showing the towering flame.

Vaguely, there is an ancient Hongmeng flavor, which is constantly diffused out.

Zheng!

Xuanyuan moxie cut down with a sword and cut it on the huge cover, but it was as if it had cut to the wall of the heaven's machine, making a clang iron sound. Even the man and his sword were shaken away, and a series of burning flaming flames climbed up along the body of the sword and severely burned his arm.

"This is Three hundred and thirty-three days, the most precious treasure, the fire cover of Jiulong! "

"No way. How could you have such a treasure in you?"

"Who are you?"

Xuanyuan Mo Xie retreated in confusion and ran to extinguish the flame on his arm.

On his face, with a great shock, he looked at the magic weapon of the huge shield on yel.

Ye Chen also widened his eyes. The magic weapon of Hongmeng is lingering, which seems to be the best treasure of Hongmeng in the legend!"How could Luo'er have such a treasure

Ye Chen surprised, eyes suddenly concise, constantly peeping at the back of heaven.

However, Luo'er seems to be obscured by the cause and effect of heaven, and Ye Chen can not see anything. He only vaguely sees that the Jiulong fire shield is her magic weapon, which will be released to protect her when her life is in danger.

Chuck!

Jiulong Shenhua mask is constantly filled with flame, and a continuous flow of abundant flame breath.

Ye Luo Er eyelash quiver, open eyes slowly, wake up.

"This is Jiulong fire cover, they A gift for me? "

Ye Luo'er's eyes are at a loss. With the appearance of Jiulong Shenhua mask, a trace of hidden memory revives in her mind.

This Jiulong magic fire cover is related to her real life experience. The people behind her secretly sealed this treasure in her blood and guarded her silently.

At the moment, she was in danger, and Jiulong Shenhua mask automatically protected her life.

"What kind of thing are you? You deserve to have the best treasure of Hongmeng. Bring it to me!"

Xuanyuan moxie's eyes were angry, but also with a trace of greed. His whole body was full of runes. The sky was blazing, and the rolling emperor's light was surging again, forming a sword and a sword.

He held the sword in his left hand and the sword in his right hand, just like a king of swords. He whirled and hanged violently between the sword and the sword, forming a sword wind column and cutting hard at ye Luo'er.

Jiulong Shenhua mask is one of the most precious treasures in the past thirty-three days.

Even if it is the heavenly way palace, there is only one piece of Hongmeng treasure. You can imagine how precious it is.

And such a precious magic weapon against the sky is actually in the hands of a little girl!

Xuanyuan Mo evil heart swings, just want to kill ye Luo'er and rob Jiulong Shenhua mask.

If we can capture the Jiulong Shenhua mask, he will be able to go to a higher level.

"Jiulong rises to the sky, the fire comes to the world, burns!"

Seeing the Xuanyuan ink evil killed, ye Luo'er had no time to think about it. He kneaded the formula with his fingers and sacrificed the Jiulong divine fire cover.

Roar and roar -

all of a sudden, nine fire dragons roared up to the sky, releasing the incomparably bright flame.

As if the golden bell like huge cover, mercilessly toward the Xuan Yuan Mo evil cover and go.

Boom!

In the next moment, Xuanyuan moxie was suppressed by the fire cover of Jiulong, and countless towering flames poured down like lava and severely roasted his body..

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"Ah

Xuanyuan moxie immediately screamed, his hands and swords were broken, the sword Qi and sword light were all annihilated, and the whole person was surrounded by fire, as if trapped in purgatory.

"No way, you It's impossible that you can motivate Hongmeng's treasure! "

"This thing can only be urged by people outside the territory. You are clearly from the holy dragon family. Why can you be contaminated with foreign forces?"

Xuanyuan ink evil eyes widened, face can not believe the look.

It is the most precious treasure in the past thirty-three days, and its killing power is against the sky. However, if you want to stimulate it, you need a strong cultivation realm and even blood support.

Even his empty shadow can't excite Hongmeng's treasure at will.

If you want to motivate, you should at least reach the peak of the heaven God realm, the legendary god state.



However, ye Luo'er, only in the early days of the celestial realm, could actually activate the fire shield of Jiulong, and his movements were so skillful that it was incredible.

"This treasure is not refined by you. Someone has refined it for a long time, buried in your blood and passed on to you selflessly!"

Xuanyuan ink evil wants to understand, the vision incomparably shakes.

Behind ye Luo'er, there must be some amazing power hidden behind her. Moreover, she has a lot of relations with her. She is even willing to pass on to her the precious treasure of Jiulong fire shield.

"Brother ye, do it

Ye Luo Er looked at Ye Chen, she now trapped Xuan Yuan Mo Xie, it is a good time to kill him.

Jiulong Shenhua mask is very powerful. If you burn the enemy with fire in the sky, even a master like white tiger will be burned to ashes.

But the strength of Xuanyuan ink evil is much more powerful than white tiger.

He was separated from the body by the empty shadow, and he had the cultivation of eight layers of heaven and spirit realm. Even if he was a Jiulong god fire cover, he could only trap and burn him, and he could not be burned to death.

Therefore, she needs Ye Chen's hand!

"Good!"

Ye Chen's eyes were sharp and sharp. With a wave of the evil sword, the blade of the sword cut the air, and burst out the magnificent ancient sound, like the gods and Buddhas singing together, solemn and solemn, and the golden light exploded.

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

Eight golden ancient notes emerge from ye Chen's sword body, rolling Hongmeng breath, and constantly diffuse out.

Around the void, suddenly appeared the Buddha golden dragon, the gods chant.

Hiss!

With the sword spirit of Tianlong ancient sound, he cut towards Xuanyuan ink evil fiercely.

"Two ignorant people, you think it's too naive for you to think that you can kill me with Hongmeng's treasure alone. Today, let's see what real martial arts is!"

Xuanyuan Mo Xie's eyes were angry. The master of Tiandao palace, in front of the two younger generations, was in such a mess.

A thunderous roar came from his mouth, rumbling like thunder.

And he was dancing like a dragon.

One after another emperor light, a trace of dignity, into a star rune.

Boom!

The star runes in the sky, lingering around Xuanyuan ink evil, instantly crushed out the fire all over the body.

Ye Luo'er's Jiulong divine fire cover, under the star glow of Xuan Yuan Mo Xie, was completely shaken out and returned to her body.

Ye Chen kills with a sword, which contains the majestic power of the God and Buddha, and the sword spirit of Hongmeng breath points directly at Xuanyuan's ink evil head.

Xuanyuan ink evil awe inspiring, big hand suppression and down, drink: "break!"

In his hand, the sword is full of vitality.

Bang!

When the swords and palms hit each other, the stormy weather waves suddenly broke out.

The stars are bright and the golden light is turbulent.

The palm of Xuanyuan's Mo Xie killed him like the stars all over the sky. He actually crushed Ye Chen's sword spirit.

Ye Chen suddenly felt a huge force hit, the mouth of the tiger suddenly cracked, blood and blood between the chest and abdomen, a trace of blood oozed from the corner of his mouth, and the empress of footcang retreated.

And Xuanyuan ink evil, but it is still, towering as mountains, Wei An figure, showing a domineering momentum.

He didn't keep his hand any more and released the real strength of the eight layers of heaven and God.

Magnificent and broad, almost against the sky!

Ye Chen and ye Luo'er look at each other with a huge shock.

It's really terrible.

Xuanyuan ink evil shows the real strength, the martial arts are vast, the divine power covers the sky, it is unshakable.

There is no difference between the thirty-three heavenly realms and the three Heavenly Treasures of Mongolia.

This is rolling.

The rolling of the boundary.

Be detached from everything and ignore everything.

"All the local chickens and dogs are gone in smoke and ashes!"

Xuanyuan's ink evil was oppressed and angry, and his hands were suppressed. Countless runes and veins formed a star. His palms felt like a river of stars, and his Qi swallowed thousands of Li.

Ye Chen suddenly changed color. Xuanyuan ink evil's palm covered dozens of miles around and wanted to crush everything. The flesh and blood of him and ye lu'er were even more fragile than mole ants under the towering palms."Brother ye, be careful!"

Ye lu'er's feet are flying, and he comes to Ye Chen's side in an instant, and urges Jiulong Shenhua mask.

Chuckle!

The road is full of fire, and nine dragons roar.

The huge cover covered their bodies.

Boom!

Xuanyuan ink evil a palm Town, hard bang in Jiulong Shenhua cover.

All of a sudden, the whole Jiulong Shenhua mask was shaking violently, and the dragon totem on the cover was constantly turbulent.

Fortunately, the Jiulong fire shield is the most precious treasure of the three hundred and thirty-three days. Even if Xuanyuan Mo evil comes, it can't be broken.

The palm of Xuanyuan ink evil just shakes Jiulong Shenhua mask, but can not destroy it.

"What's the use of you in the shell of a tortoise?"

Xuanyuan ink evil double palms waved, daodaodi's light was turbulent, and he repeatedly suppressed and killed them. Each palm with the power of startling the sky, severely bombarded the Jiulong Shenhua mask.

Inside the hood, ye Chen and ye Luo'er are shocked by Qi and blood and are under great pressure.

Although under the protection of Jiulong Shenhua mask, Xuanyuan Mo Xie's palm power was greatly offset, but the remaining part still severely impacted the two people.

At most three incense sticks, two people will be shocked to death, and this Jiulong fire cover, as well as many reincarnation xuanbei in Ye Chen's body, are bound to fall into Xuanyuan's hands.

"Brother ye, I'm afraid we'll die here together today."

Ye Luo'er smiles bitterly, and her eyes turn red, but there is also a trace of satisfaction. It is not too regretful to die with Ye Chen.

"It's OK, lol, we'll have a way to live."

Ye Chen bit his teeth and planned to get out of the way.

Bang bang bang!

Xuanyuan ink evil one palm explosion kill, hit the Jiulong god fire cover to shake violently.

In the huge shock, ye lol vomited blood, injured meridians, and almost fainted.

Ye Chen hugs her tightly, but she doesn't know how to get away from her.

The palm is powerful, the stars are vast, and Kowloon is lamenting.

The startling weather here has also attracted a lot of attention from the outside world.

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LiuYao mountain, in the Taoist temple on the top of the mountain.

Tianji Taoist looks at the sky in the distance, his eyes seem to take endless vicissitudes.

"In order to kill my martial uncle, Xuanyuan moxie actually started by himself."

In front of Taoist priest Tianji, the mirror of Qinglong's soul setting is spinning, countless eight diagrams of nine palaces, and the breath of destiny of Tianji is flowing continuously.

In the mirror, is showing Xuanyuan ink evil angry desire crazy, want to crush Ye Chen and ye lu'er.

"It's a great treachery."

Tianji Taoist is the master of Xuanyuan moxie, and he recognizes Ye Chen as his martial uncle. That is to say, in terms of seniority, ye Chen is actually the grand master uncle of Xuanyuan moxie!

Xuanyuan ink evil wants to kill people, this is a big treacherous!

"I can't just sit around and ignore it."