

Physician 3261

Chapter 3261

The two old men of heaven and earth, the father and son of the Dan emperor Yang lie, followed closely behind the green dragon and flew forward like a meteor.

Boom!

A thunder robbed the lightning, fell from the sky and fell on the top of the mountain.

Xiao Huang was bathed in the thunder light all over her body, with pain in her eyes, and said:

"master, I'm going to change."

"I need half an hour. Don't let anyone disturb me!"

Endless thunder light, interweaved into a familiar giant egg, the giant egg completely wrapped Xiaohuang's body.

On the top of the huge egg, countless thunder burst, showing the incomparable terror of heaven.

After absorbing the second drop of blood, Xiaohuang not only recovered from the injury, but also greatly improved the strength of muscles, bones and blood vessels.

At the moment, he is at the point of metamorphosis.

If he can succeed in metamorphosis, his strength will surely soar and shine forever!

Half an hour.

Give him half an hour and he'll be done!

Ye Chen pulls out the evil sword and concentrates on his guard. He feels that the sky in the distance is having several strong breath, whistling and killing.

"My Lord, someone is coming. It's from the palace of emperor yuan."

At this time, the Youying ghost weasel ran up the mountain and reported to Ye Chen.

"People from the palace of emperor yuan?"

Ye Chen Leng Leng Leng, carrying the sword down the mountain, but saw a middle-aged man standing at the foot of the mountain holding the Dharma edict. It was Sikong lie, the deacon of emperor yuan hall.

Ye Chen also met him at the danzun meeting.

"Sir Sikong, what can I do for you?"

Ye Chen frowned.

"Mr. Ye, you are very skillful in alchemy. I have reported to the master of the hall that he wants to take you in as the elder of the alchemy hall. What do you think?"

Sikong lie, smiling all over his face, came straight to the point and explained his intention.

It turns out that after the danzun meeting, Sikong lie marveled at Ye Chen's Alchemy, which meant to attract people, so he sent a letter of flying sword and went back to the emperor yuan hall to ask the emperor for instructions.

Emperor Shitian immediately lowered the legal Edict and was willing to solicit it.

"I want to invite heaven to explain?"

Ye Chen smiles with no trace. Emperor yuan hall certainly does not know his true identity, and even wants to recruit him.

If the emperor Shitian knows that he is the reincarnation of the reincarnation Lord, I am afraid he will be killed immediately. Where will he send someone to recruit him?

Sikong lie said, "it is."

Ye Chen shook his head and said, "I'm sorry, I'm used to wandering around the world all by myself. I don't like to be controlled by others. Please come back, Mr. Sikong."

Sikong lie laughed and said, "Mr. Ye, you have made many enemies. At present, you are in danger. You are in danger. However, as long as you enter the palace of emperor yuan, the emperor Shitian will protect you. No one dares to hurt you."

Ye Chen still shook his head and said, "thank you for your favor, but I don't want to be shackled."

Sikong lie sighed and said, "well, I don't want to ask for it. This scroll contains the seal of emperor Shitian and my breath. If Mr. Ye changes his mind, you can contact me at any time."

Sikong lie gives Ye Chen the scroll of Dharma instruction in his hand.

Ye Chen's heart moved. He only felt that there was a strong aura of imperial power on the scroll. If it was released, it could evolve into an emperor's light flying sword. It would kill the enemy. It was very powerful.

"The cultivation of the emperor's interpretation of heaven is indeed unfathomable. It has reached the point where the words are followed by the law. A legal edict is given at will, which has the power of heaven."

Ye Chen's heart was dark and dignified, and immediately accepted the scroll of Dharma oracle.

"Good bye, Mr. Ye. Goodbye."

Sikong lie arched his hand and turned away.

"Goodbye."

Ye Chen also arched his hand. Suddenly, there was a hissing sound in the sky. As soon as sikonglie left, there were several powerful figures coming down fiercely.

"Ye Chen, you are indeed here!"

A thunderous roar of anger rang out.

I saw a man in a robe, a sword on his waist, dragon horns, full of imperial power and full of evil spirit, descending from the sky.

"Blue candle dragon!"

Ye Chen's eyes shrunk, and the man is qinglongzhulong. His breath has reached the level of nine layers of heaven, the legendary realm of God!

However, there is a huge gap between ancient and modern martial arts, and the nine layers of heaven in ancient times may be able to compete with the present holy ancestral realm.

"You've made a breakthrough

Ye Chen suddenly moved.

The nine layers of heaven, also known as the realm of God and Emperor.

He didn't expect that qinglongzhulong had broken through and promoted to a generation of God Emperor.

The light of God Emperor is so vast. Ye Chen feels the boundless magic power from qingxiangzhulong. He is trying to suppress everything, subdue everything and kill everything. It is so powerful that it can't be stopped.

"Ye Chen, there is an adult candle dragon here. You should die obediently." An old voice came out, and the speaker was Dan Huang Yang lie.

He took Yang Teng, as well as the two old men of heaven and earth, and came down with qinglongzhulong.

"Ha ha, a group of rubbish. If you can't fight me, please go and invite qingxianglonglong out of the mountain?"

Ye Chen's eyes are cold. If it's just the father and son of emperor Yang lie and the two elders of heaven and earth, he doesn't pay attention to him at all. However, he doesn't expect that the other party is very cautious and calls qingxianglonglong to come out of the mountain.

Qing Fanzhu long stepped into the realm of God and emperor, and his magic power was boundless. He had only the cultivation of four layers of heaven in chaos state, which was really hard to deal with.

"Hum!"

Qing Fanzhu long snorted coldly and glanced at the audience. However, he saw the Youying ghost weasel beside Ye Chen, and immediately frowned: "ghost weasel, how can you be here?"

Youying ghost weasel was suppressed in the tomb of emperor gouchen, but he didn't expect that it escaped and followed Ye Chen.

"Younger martial brother, I used to do too much evil, and I'm sinful. Now I've become a member of Lord Ye's seat, listen to his teaching, change my mind and make a change. I hope you don't become stubborn and quickly put down your butcher's knife and convert to Lord Ye."

The Youying ghost weasel, with a solemn face, spoke slowly.

In ancient times, it and qingzhulong were disciples of Jiuyou tiger.

In terms of seniority, he is actually a senior brother of qingzhulong!

"Ghost weasel, your spirit is under control

As soon as he heard his tone, he suddenly changed his face and stared at Ye Chen. He said, "Ye Chen, what have you done to my elder martial brother?"

"Younger martial brother, Lord Ye has not hurt me. Don't be stubborn. Buddhism says that there are three evils in life. Greed, anger, and infatuation are too strong. Why not kneel down and convert to master ye and wash away the previous sins?"

Before ye Chen spoke, the Youying ghost weasel was very pious and persuasive.

"This guy, he's really turned over to me..."

Looking at the Xiaoying ghost, she is not pious.

It turns out that the golden seal he planted in the mind of Youying ghost weasel a few days ago has already worked.

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Under the influence of Buddhism, the Youying ghost weasel has gradually lost its consciousness and become a walking corpse, completely converted to submission, and became the most loyal follower of Ye Chen.

He will not return to the heaven until he is completely rebellious.

"Asshole, you dare to move my elder martial brother, I want you to be broken to pieces!"

Green candle dragon is extremely angry, fiercely pulls out the long sword, a sword mercilessly cuts to Ye Chen.

Hum!

The emperor and Wei are mighty, and the sword light explodes.

On the sword body of the green candle dragon, a fierce and fierce atmosphere suddenly blooms. The endless light billows and evolves into "kill!" "Absolutely "Fierce!" "War!" "Fight!" "Remnant!" "Reverse!" Seven big characters, violent killing waves roar out, as if to kill the whole world.

"Thirty three Tianhong Mongolian method, Tiangang Jue Ming Fu!"

Ye Chen's pupil shrinks, and he only feels the tremendous sword power.

This Tiangang Jue Ming Fu is the anti heaven magic power of the seven kill demon sect. It absorbs the vigorous Qi of heaven and earth and evolves into "kill! Absolutely! Fierce! War! Fight! Remnant! The seven characters of "reverse" have the power to exterminate heaven and earth. Killing people is like cutting grass, which is extremely powerful.

Under the rage of the dragon, he uses a sword to destroy the mountains and rivers and kill Ye Chen.

Under the pressure of the infinite extinction, ye Chen suddenly had difficulty in breathing and was choked with Qi.

"Lord candle dragon is invincible against the sky

"The extermination of this sword is a shock to all ages."

"Ye Chen, this son must die!"

Yang lie and his son, as well as the two old men of heaven and earth, all showed a look of admiration and surprise when they saw the domineering sword of qingjiaolong.

This sword is so fierce that ye Chen can't resist it. He must be killed on the spot and his body will be broken to pieces.

Ye Chen is also extremely dignified. At this time, however, listening to the Youying ghost weasel beside him, he slowly opened his mouth and said, "my Lord, attack the Quchi cave on his left arm."

"Quchi point?"

Ye Chen is stunned. Seeing the light of the sword, he has no time to think about it. He raises his sword and points to the Quchi cave in the left arm of qingxiangzhulong.

The acupoint hole of qingbingzhulong is pointed out by Ye Chen's sword tip, and his face suddenly changes. The original towering breath suddenly appears disorder. The vast and invincible sword power is also a sign of vibration.

Ye Chen takes advantage of this opportunity, quick eye and quick hand. He swings his long sword with a bang.

"Ghost weasel, what are you doing?"

Qingxianglonglong retreats three steps and stares at the Youying ghost weasel with great indignation.

The Youying ghost weasel said: "younger martial brother, you and I have the same school in ancient times. I know your magical power and Qi mechanism like the palm of my hand. If you want to hurt Lord Ye, you can't do anything. Put down the butcher's knife quickly, and there is a chance to convert."

It turns out that in ancient times, qingzhulong and Youying ghost weasel learned from the same school. They knew the root and the bottom. The secret power and Qi mechanism of qinglongzhulong could be seen through at a glance.

He opened his mouth at the moment, just a word, hit the weakness of Zhongqing candle dragon, let Ye Chen out of trouble.

"Damn it, you're crazy!"

Qingxianglongjiu bit his teeth and felt that the Youying ghost weasel had lost his intelligence and became the servant of Ye Chen completely. He was completely mad.

Hiss!

He took out his sword again and stabbed Ye Chen's eyebrows with a fierce sword.

"My Lord, attack the patio on his left arm."

You Ying ghost weasel speaks again.

"Good."

Ye Chen takes out his sword according to law and points to the courtyard hole of qingxiangzhulong.

As expected, the Qi mechanism of qinglongzhulong appears to be disordered again. The momentum of the sword movement is completely broken, and it does not exert any power. It is blocked by Ye Chen easily.

He took out his sword with his right hand, but his weakness of Qi was in his left arm. Without the guidance of Youying ghost weasel, ye Chen would never have known.

"Ghost weasel, shut up

The Dragon screamed loudly and danced wildly with dozens of sword lights. The snowflakes generally chopped at Ye Chen.

"Tanzhong point!"

"Tianding cave!"

"Shaoshang acupoint!"

"Shaoyang point!"

However, the Youying ghost weasel repeatedly spoke and pointed out the weakness of his Qi every time.

Ye Chen made his sword according to his words, which was as powerful as a bamboo. Every time he was just right, he disturbed his Qi and completely penetrated his imperial power.

Puff!

Green candle dragon can not attack, the air machine chaos, mouth gushing blood, step back again and again, the appearance is incomparably embarrassed.

"Lord candle dragon!"

Yang Daliang is in a hurry to help his son.

"Do it, kill it for me!"

Green candle dragon eyes angry, raised a finger to the Youying ghost weasel: "it has gone mad, kill it quickly!"

Yang lie and his son, the emperor of Dan, looked at each other, and the two elders of heaven and earth looked at each other.

They thought that ye Chen would surely die if he had a hand from qingzhulong, but they didn't expect such a change. There are Youying ghost weasels here, green candle dragon can not play its strength at all.

Even worse than them!

"Heaven and earth, let's kill this Liao first, and remove the magic barrier for Lord candle dragon."

Dan Huang Yang lie said in a deep voice.

"Good, do it!"

The two elders of heaven and earth looked at each other, and suddenly made a move. The palm of his hand exploded with a fierce light of dark fire, and resolutely attacked and killed the Youying ghost weasel.

They have practiced hard in the danta for many years, and their strength has reached seven levels of heaven and God realm, and they have absorbed a lot of the breath of the heaven and earth XuanHuo

pagoda. At the moment, they suddenly have a strong dark fire, and vaguely, they are filled with the great prestige of the heaven and earth XuanHuo tower.

And the two father and son of the Dan emperor Yang lie also pulled out their long swords and cut them out.

"Can you kill my men?"

Ye Chen snorted, and immediately stood up in front of the Youying ghost weasel.

"Heaven and earth, water and fire, thunder, wind and mountain, give me a break!"

Ye Chen brandishes the sword wildly, one after another eight trigrams divine light, from his sword body.

Behind him, a magnificent eight trigrams pattern appeared.

The sky blue Bagua Taoist robe also covers Ye Chen. The eight star positions of heaven and earth, zhenduxungen, are constantly shining, and the vast breath is earth shaking.

"Ah, you have understood all the Bagua Tiandan skill?"

When Yang lie saw this scene, he was shocked.

There are eight alchemy techniques in the eight trigrams heaven and earth, water and fire, and Lei Zefeng mountain. After all these eight techniques are understood, they can not only refine alchemy, but also fight and kill the enemy.

This time, ye Chen's eight trigrams come out at the same time, and his sword spirit is magnificent and vast, showing the supreme Taoist charm.

"Hum, can you understand my realm?"

Ye Chen grabs a large number of pills from the samsara cemetery and sacrifices them all. All of a sudden, his eight trigrams sword light is burning a lot in an instant. When he wields his sword, a bucket thick sky blue sword light, with the startling Tao Yun, mercilessly kills the Dan emperor Yang lie and his son.

The most mysterious part of the eight trigrams heavenly elixir is that when fighting, you can sacrifice pills, infuse the energy of the pills into the sword Qi, and greatly enhance the power of the sword Qi.

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Under the rolling of Ye Chen's towering sword light, the father and son of the Dan emperor Yang lie were deeply shocked and scared to death.

Yang lie, the emperor of Dan Dynasty, has the strength of seven layers of heaven, while his son Yang Teng is only a few small states lower than him. The strength of the two people is really not vulgar.

Ye Chen has only four layers of chaos.

But in the face of Ye Chen's sword, both of them are afraid.

The momentum of this sword is innately wonderful. It is invincible.

"Tenger, be careful!"

In panic, Yang lie, the emperor of Dan, sacrificed a piece of bronze mirror fragment.

The fragment of the bronze mirror, which grew on the sight of the wind, instantly turned into a huge mirror, like a round of sun, suspended in the air, and a wisp of bright light was released to guard the two people.

It turns out that this piece of bronze mirror is the most precious treasure of the thirty-three days and the fragment of the six Yang divine fire. Yang lie, the emperor of Dan, got it by chance when he was young, and refined a wisp of six Yang divine fire, which was used for alchemy and made a great reputation.

The six Yang fire alchemy is wonderful. The essence's magic weapon, Liuyang Shenhua Jian, also has vast power. It used to act as the sun in the darkness of eternal night to dispel the evil spirits. The breath is strong and strong.

This time, the six Yang god fire Jian was offered, and the endless mirror light was condensed, which immediately blocked Ye Chen's sword.

"Can you stop it?"

Ye Chen hummed, and again from the samsara cemetery, he took out a large number of pills. He offered all the sacrifices without money, and his aura poured into his sword.

Hiss!

The sword is shining.

Ye Chen killed Yang Teng with a sword, puffing and killing Yang Teng.

Yang Teng's body was broken, blood spattered, and he died miserably on the spot.

He had only the middle cultivation of the heaven God realm. Under the light of Ye Chen's eight trigrams sword, a mole ant like existence was killed with one sword.

"Tenger!"

Seeing the tragic death of his son, Yang lie immediately cracked his eyes.

And he himself was crushed by the sword light of Ye Chen, his meridians were injured, he vomited blood and retreated.

"Little bastard, what a cruel means

The two old men of heaven and earth saw this, and their eyes suddenly vibrated.

The sword of Ye Chen just killed the emperor Dan and his son, but did not hurt them.

At the moment, Yang Teng is killed, and Yang lie, the emperor of Dan, is injured. In their anger, they wave their palms and attack the empty door on the back of Ye Chen.

Ye Chen has just made a move, and the Qi machine has not yet adjusted his breath. It is a good time for them to attack and kill.

However, ye Chen is not alone in the fight!

"Don't hurt my Lord!"

The Youying ghost weasel on one side suddenly drank, waved his palms, and burst into flames. With a strong smell of corrosion, he killed Qiankun Er Lao fiercely.

"This is The law of corrosion of the upper bound! How can you do that! "

The second eldest brother of heaven and earth was shocked. He only felt that the palm of Youying ghost weasel contained the unique corrosive smell of the upper world. It was very powerful, and even could destroy the body of the God Emperor. It was really not to be underestimated.

They did not dare to connect with each other, but backed up in a hurry.

"Two old things, everywhere against me, today is your death date!"

Ye Chen's eyes are cold, and his breath is smooth. He immediately cuts with a sword to kill the two old men of heaven and earth.

The cultivation of martial arts pays attention to the understanding of ideas and can't tolerate any evil spirits.

The two old men of heaven and earth, in the meeting of Dan Zun, aimed at him everywhere and wanted to kill him. He did not talk nonsense. He showed his dignity and killed them.

"Heaven and earth mysterious fire tower, come down!"

When they saw Ye Chen's sword being killed, they only felt that the eight trigrams were powerful and invincible. They were not able to resist it.

At the critical moment, the two people looked at each other, their hands were sealed, and they drank violently. They released wisps of flame on their bodies, echoing the distant heaven and earth fire tower in the distance.

Buzz!

In the distance, the fire tower of heaven and earth vibrates violently, and the tower seems to collapse, revealing a terrible atmosphere. Many elders and disciples in the tower are all in fear. I don't know what happened.

You can see the endless and turbulent flame, released from the heaven and earth XuanHuo tower, condensed into a magic weapon shadow, which instantly penetrates the void and descends on the barren mountain.

"Suppressed by me!"

The second eldest brother of heaven and earth drank, offered a sacrifice to the shadow of the dark fire tower of heaven and earth, and oppressed Ye Chen and Youying ghost weasel.

They have been guarding the pagoda for many years, and have absorbed a lot of aura from the mysterious fire tower of heaven and earth. Although they are far from being refined, they can still summon the magic weapon shadow and suppress the enemy.

This mysterious fire tower of heaven and earth is the most precious treasure of the thirty-three days. In the past, the Imperial Palace was used to suppress the earth's veins and collect Qi. It is very powerful.

This suppression, for a moment, ye Chen felt breath stagnation, pressure is enormous.

If he is suppressed, he will never be able to turn over.

"Fahua is dead, break it for me!"

At the critical moment, ye Chen's eyes are sharp, and a vast golden light of Buddhism explodes on his body. The continuous golden light spreads rapidly and turns into a huge extinction boundary in an instant. This desolate boundary almost covers the whole barren mountain.

One after another of the golden lotus, a piece of smallpox, endless rays of auspicious gas, have been surging out.

Above the nine heavens, there came the mighty chanting of the gods and Buddhas.

The breath of terror and death reverberated in the whole border.

"Dawei Tianlong, Buddha, Mahatma Prajna, I am the Buddha and Tianzu, and I will extinguish the starry sky!"

Ye Chen wrote a pithy formula for picking flowers with solemn brows. On his body, there was an ancient Buddha burning a lamp, which extinguished the atmosphere and soul of all worlds. In his mouth, he chanted incantations, such as the sound of nine heaven Sanskrit, which cleansed the mind.

"Ah, the day of fahua's extinction. In such a short period of time, you've become the day of fahua's extinction!"

Seeing this, the two old men of heaven and earth looked scared, showing a huge shock color.

During the day, the danzun meeting just ended. In such a short time, ye Chen had a thorough understanding of the secret of fahua's extinction of the sky. At the moment, the Buddha's light was vast, and the whole person, like the Buddha, broke out a towering power of annihilation.

"Silence the golden light, go!"

Ye Chen hums coldly, picks a flower finger to pop up, a wisp of golden light fiercely breaks to kill, hiss a sound, only one hit, has blown up the virtual shadow of the heaven and earth XuanHuo tower.

Puff!

Puff!

The shadow of the magic weapon is broken, and the two old men of heaven and earth suffer from the attack of reverse attack. They immediately spray blood and fly backward in confusion.

"Quench the golden light, kill me!"

Ye Chen pops up a finger again, and the golden light explodes. He will kill the two old men of heaven and earth.

"This boy, he's out of control!"

In the distance, the blue candle dragon, seeing ye Chen crush everything and extinguish everything, was completely shocked.

You know, ye Chen has only four layers of chaos.

However, in the face of the encirclement of the two elders of heaven and earth, the emperor Dan and his son, he almost effortlessly killed against the heaven.

His strength, the terror to what extent.

Yang Teng was killed by a sword in the middle of the heaven God realm.

Yang lie, the emperor of Dan, was shot down and injured by a sword.

The two masters of heaven and earth summoned the shadow of the dark fire tower of heaven and earth, which was smashed in an instant, and his body was about to die.

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Terror!

Ye Chen's strength is really indescribable terror.

It's just chaotic state, four layers of heaven, so earth shaking. If he grows up again, God knows what state he will be strong to.

"Heaven and earth, be careful!"

At this time, Yang lie, the emperor of Dan, struggled to get up from the ground and saw the death of the two old men of heaven and earth. His face was dignified.

Once the two elders of heaven and earth are killed, ye Chen will turn his head and kill him.

"Six Yang Shenhua Jian, Chi!"

At the critical juncture, Yang lie, the emperor of the Red Emperor, threw out the fragments of the six Yang Shenhua Jian, such as a flying knife, mingled with the atmosphere of rolling flames, and fiercely broke out.

His attack, however, was not against Ye Chen, but to the Youying ghost weasel beside Ye Chen!

At this time, the Youying ghost weasel was seriously injured and vomited blood on the ground.

Just after the tower was suppressed, ye Chen smashed it, but it was also severely suppressed by Hongmeng Tianwei. Its muscles and bones were broken and blood splashed. It was seriously injured.

The mysterious fire tower of heaven and earth is the most powerful magic weapon. It has a great restraining effect to deal with this kind of ferocity, and it can't resist it.

If ye Chen had not smashed the magic weapon shadow, it might have been dead.

Looking at the opportunity, Yang lie, the emperor of Dan, boldly attacked and killed the Youying ghost weasel, but it was a plan of encircling the Wei Dynasty to save Zhao.

"Dare you

Ye Chen saw the action of the Dan emperor Yang lie, and immediately burst into a rage. He abandoned the two old men of heaven and earth, turned around and pointed out that the endless silence of the golden light penetrated through and killed Yang lie.

What a breath of terror

Dan Huang Yang lie's eyes shrunk. Under the cover of Ye Chen's silent golden light, his whole body bristles and his scalp becomes numb.

Ye Chen pointed to the golden light. The breath of silence was so terrible that he was almost lawless. Even the master of the seven layers of heaven in the heaven God realm would be killed by one finger. There was no possibility of survival.

Fortunately, his attack is only a virtual move. As soon as he sees Ye Chen killed, he immediately takes back the six Yang Shenhua Jian and guards himself.

Hiss!

Ye Chen pointed out that the towering silence of the golden light, severely hit on the fragments of six Yang Shenhua Jian.

Hum!

The whole fragment, the mirror light scattered, in the annihilation of Tianwei, all aura was instantly suppressed, the original bright lens, suddenly became dim, silent fell to the ground.

Puff!

A mouthful of blood mixed with visceral fragments spurted out from the mouth of Yang lie.

Liuyang shenhua Jian was hit hard, and he was also seriously injured.

"Ah, is this the end of heaven? Even the most precious treasure of Hongmeng can't resist it? "

Yang lie, the emperor of Dan, was deeply afraid.

Six Yang divine fire mirror, but the legend of the thirty-three days of Hongmeng treasure, can be hung in the sky, instead of the sun, shine on the existence of mountains and rivers.

But at the moment, under the pressure of Ye Chen's death, even the six Yang divine fire mirror will fall down and cannot resist.

"Ha ha, it's just a piece of debris. Do you want to stop me?"

Ye Chen coldly smiles.

If it is a complete six Yang Shenhua Jian, he can not suppress it.

But in the hands of Yang lie, the emperor of Dan, is only a fragment.

Just a piece of debris, can not block his extinction of Buddha light.

"Kill the sword, silence!"

Ye Chen's eyes were sharp, and with a long sword, the powerful golden light of Lianhua, Shizun dizang, Buddhism killing and supreme annihilation burst out in an instant, turning into a touch of startling golden sword Qi, and mercilessly chopped at the Dan emperor Yang lie.

Puff!

Yang lie's body was broken, and his blood spattered. He was reduced to a corpse in an instant.

A sword!

It's just a sword!

Ye Chen killed the Dan emperor Yang lie in seconds. He killed people like cutting grass. He was just as angry as gold. He was a Buddha and cleaned up evil spirits.

It is not easy for him to kill the seven layers of heaven in the chaos state with his strength. However, relying on the majesty of fahua, he can do it easily.

Fahua extinguishes the sky, the wonderful lotus flower, and the starry sky. The killing power is too great. The seven layers of heaven can't be stopped, and all of them will be killed with one stroke and one second!

"Hoo..."

Ye Chen vomited out a mouthful of turbid air and gasped slightly.

In succession, he used the eight trigrams heavenly elixir and the fahua to extinguish the sky, and the two ancient methods of Hongmeng. His aura consumption was really huge.

"Take it

Ye Chen waved and collected the fragments of Liuyang Shenhua Jian, which is related to Hongmeng's treasure and may be useful in the future.

"Master Dan Huang!"

"Little bastard, what a cruel means

Seeing that Yang lie, the emperor of Dan, was killed, qingfanzhulong and Qiankun Er Lao fell into great shock and surprise.

The seven layers of heaven, which is brilliant as the sun and moon master, but at this moment, it is like a mole ant, killed by Ye Chen with a sword!

Ye Chen's method is really too fierce and shocking.

The intention to crush and destroy everything is lawless."I'm afraid even I will be killed by such a cruel means?"

"You can't stay!"

"Tiangang Jue Ming Fu, I suppressed it!"

The green dragon drank a lot of wine and killed him with his sword. His sword was full of monstrous spirit, which turned into a series of characters of death, and cut Ye Chen fiercely.

This time, Youying ghost weasel was seriously injured and no one stopped him.

His evil block is eliminated, his mood is clear and clear, his mind is clear, his sword is full of fire, and his power is much more powerful than before.

At that time, ye Chen felt the great pressure, and the power of Taoism and God was overwhelming, almost suffocating.

The gap between him and the God Emperor is really too big. Under the crushing influence of the fierce God Emperor, he is as small as a mole ant.

"Tianlong eight gods sound, give me break!"

However, ye Chen, fearless, suddenly opened his throat and uttered a series of Hongmeng ancient sounds.

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

Eight startling characters float out of the void.

The boundary of the dead sky of fahua is still firmly imprinted on the earth under Ye Chen's feet, and it does not disperse.

With the blessing of the end of silence, the sound of the eight gods of Tianlong suddenly blooms with a magnificent golden light. Each character has evolved into thousands of golden dragons and countless golden Dragons of Buddhist countries. They roar and roar in the boundary, and the sound is shocking.

The sound of the eight gods of Tianlong and fahua extinguish the sky is originally a matching supernatural power. The combination of the two can produce a terrifying heavenly power in an instant.

Each Hongmeng ancient sound, with a towering breath of silence, ruthlessly toward the green candle dragon to kill.

Bang!

The unique sword spirit of qinglongzhulong is also ferocious. It collides with Ye Chen's ancient sound.

All of a sudden, the explosion of the sky, from here to convey, the terror of the silence of the air, mixed with the ferocious murderous spirit, swept across the world eight wasteland.

The earth, which is tens of miles around, is suddenly collapsed and cracked by the earthquake. The surrounding mountains are rumbling and collapsing, and the rocks are flying and the smoke and dust are rolling. The scene is spectacular.

Ye Chen and green candle dragon's body, but still, fight a close match.

"Oh, my God, I took a sword from the emperor."

"Is this boy still a man?"

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Seeing this, the two masters of heaven and earth fell into a complete stagnation.

Qing is fond of candlelong. His heavenly spirit is so fierce that he dare not take it.

However, ye Chen faces the sharp edge directly, does not have the slightest defeat appearance.

This magnificent momentum, simply lawless!

"Cough..."

However, ye Chen coughed without trace.

Hard touch God Emperor's edge, with his current strength, or a little reluctant.

Fortunately, he has become a fahua annihilation sky. He combined with Tianlong's eight gods' sound, and broke out the incomparable power of heaven. At last, he could be blocked. Otherwise, he would have been killed by the sword of qingxianglonglong.

"It's blocking 80% of my power. It's a bit of a way. But I'll see how long you can use it."

Qingfan longlong snorted coldly. He also deeply felt the power of the two dharmas. However, ye Chen could not hold on for a long time with such a supernatural power.

He immediately swung his sword again, breaking through the air to kill him, and his sword spirit became more and more domineering.

"Worthy of being a master of the God Emperor, he is really sharp!"

Ye Chen's face sank, just the confrontation and collision, although it is a close match, but he has run out of physical strength, and green candle dragon, or calm appearance.

At this moment, the huge gap in the realm is vividly displayed.

Although Ye Chen has many cards, his martial arts level is too low, and his physical strength is exhausted. However, the breath of green candle dragon is still endless.

God Emperor master, is really too powerful, want to defeat, it is difficult to compare to heaven.

"Kill the dragon ball, imperial edict!"

Seeing the sword spirit of the dragon, ye Chen waved out a bead, which urged the breath.

This bead is the Dragon killing Pearl!

At that time, Tiandao palace, the magic weapon used to torture the Immortal Dragon Emperor, had a huge suppression effect against the blood of the Dragon nationality.

"This is it!"

The face of the Dragon changed, and he immediately drew his sword and retreated.

The breath of mielongzhu made him very uncomfortable. The magic weapon could damage his blood. He was very afraid. He held the sword in his hand, but he didn't dare to go forward.

Ye Chen takes advantage of this opportunity to sit cross legged, such as the old monk meditation, quietly breathing and breathing, restore the lost breath.

He was haunted by mielongzhu, which was swirling, and the brilliant pearl light was constantly diffused out, forming a unique barrier, which made the blue candle dragon dare not invade.

"Do you think you can survive with a bead? A fool talks about dreams

Green Dragon snorted, put away his sword, waved his big hand, offered seven streamers, and said:

"seven kill the sky, the fire is burning, and it's as urgent as a law!"

Seven streamers rose from the sky and turned into seven flags.

These seven Lingqi, with purple gold as the pole, are thick and brilliant. The colors of iron and blood are shown on the flag surface. They are ferocious and the fighting spirit is soaring. I don't know how many ghosts and spirits are gathered.

Each flag is embroidered with a large character.

Kill! Absolutely! Fierce! War! Fight! Remnant! Reverse!

"Thirty three days Hongmeng treasure, seven kill magic flame flag!"

Ye Chen's eyes shrunk, and the seven flags offered by the green candle dragon are the magic weapons of the seven killing demon sect, the seven killing magic flame flag.

This seven kill magic flame flag gathers the soul and soul of the heaven. It has a strong sense of war spirit. It is matched with Tiangang Jue Ming Fu. The combination of the two can produce the power of shocking the sky.

"Go!"

Qingfanzhu Longling drinks, hands sacrifice Dao Dao Jue Ming breath, perfusion in the seven kill magic flame flag above.

Under the awe of mielongzhu, although he did not dare to attack closely, he controlled the magic weapon far away and suppressed it from the air. He was still able to kill people.

Chuckle!

All of a sudden, the seven kill magic flame flag blew up a raging fire, shaking violently, as if to shake the whole world, with rolling evil gas, instantly flew to the top of Ye Chen's head.

All of a sudden, ye Chen felt the overwhelming majesty and endless murderous spirit, as if to crush himself.

The seven kill magic flame flag is too powerful, especially with the breath of Tiangang Jue Ming Fu. It is more powerful and almost impossible for human to resist.

Ye Chen has a feeling that the next moment, he will be crushed into powder, even slag will not be left.

"According to the law of the emperor yuan, come out!"

At the critical moment, ye Chen offered a scroll, which was given to him by Sikong lie, with the real spirit of the emperor's Dharma.

At the critical moment, the mighty Dharma edict spirit surged out like a vast sea, and the bright emperor's light broke out. It evolved into a sharp flying sword, which snorted and roared straight into the sky, like a dragon or a tiger, pounding the flag of seven kills.

Boom!

The emperor light flying sword collides with the Qi Sha magic flame flag, forming a series of explosions in the sky. The sword light splashes everywhere, and the magic flame roars fiercely. The picture is very spectacular.

"This is The breath of heaven! No way

Seeing this scene, qingxiangzhulong was shocked and looked at Ye Chen. Who is the emperor's interpretation of heaven? That's the master of the temple of emperor yuan. The most mysterious existence in the world is the supreme heaven in the hearts of countless people, with a very high status.

However, he never thought that ye Chen had a Dharma edict from the emperor.

"What is your identity and what is your relationship with emperor Shitian?"

Qingfan candle dragon is a little flustered. He has always been fierce and fearless, but the reputation of emperor Shitian is too terrible. He dare not face the sharp edge. At the moment, he feels the breath of emperor Shitian, and his mind swings and is shocked beyond words.

In the sky, swords and flags fight.

Emperor Shi Tian's Dharma edict sword spirit did not fall behind the wind at all.

"The cultivation of the emperor's interpretation of heaven is really against the heaven. With just a wisp of magic power, it can be compared with the heavenly power of Hongmeng's most precious treasure. It is absolutely invincible."

Ye Chen sees this, in the heart is also dark shock.

"Lord candle dragon, don't care about the boy's identity. We have a deep hatred with him. We must see life and death today, and kill him!"

The two old men of heaven and earth saw that the blue candle dragon was losing his mind, so he cried out.

After hearing the speech, the spirit of qinglongxiang was shocked.

Indeed, they and ye Chen's enmity is so deep that it is impossible to mediate.

Even if the shadow of emperor Shitian is hidden behind Ye Chen, he must die today.

Otherwise, they will be the dead!

Chapter 3266

"Well, boy, no matter who you are, I'll tear you to pieces today!"

Green candle dragon's eyes were sharp, his mind regained his composure, and with a wave of his big hand, he once again offered a seven kill magic flame flag, and a continuous stream of evil Qi and flame was blown up from the flag and killed Ye Chen everywhere.

"Dharma sword protects body, guards!"

Ye Chen knows how powerful he is. He recalls the emperor's light sword and forms a sword wall around his body to guard himself firmly.

Chuckle!

The breath of Qi Sha magic flame flag rolled down and bombarded the sword wall, which immediately aroused the surging waves.

A Dharma sword shakes violently, but it doesn't break up. It still guards Ye Chen's body.

"Well, boy, why don't you dare to fight?"

Green Dragon fingers knead formula, seven kill magic flame flag fluttering, fighting, murderous spirit galloping, with a string of fire, continue to bombard toward Ye Chen.

Under the huge shock of murderous Qi, ye Chen's meridians are under great pressure, and he can hardly breathe. However, he clenches his teeth and supports him. He is as still as a Zen. However, he says in his heart: "Xiaohuang, is it OK?"

He's stalling!

Delay time for Xiao Huang's transformation!

On the top of the mountain, there are cracks in the thunder and lightning cocoon covering Xiaohuang's body.

Xiao Huang is changing!

When he comes out of the cocoon, it is the time for him to completely transform and make rapid progress!

"Master, ten minutes, give me another ten minutes!"

In the thunder cocoon, Xiao Huang's eyes are sharp, and her whole body is full of nightmares.

His transformation, has reached the final juncture, as long as you give him another 10 minutes, he can break through against the sky!

Boom.

The thunder disaster in the sky, more and more turbulent, constantly exploded on the top of the mountain.

"Well? It's weird

At the foot of the mountain, the green candle dragon saw this, and a sense of foreboding suddenly rose in his heart.

"Boy, you're stalling!"

All of a sudden, blue candle dragon eyes burst out fierce, see through Ye Chen's idea.

Ye Chen defends not to fight, is obviously in delays time.

The beast on the top of the mountain seems to be in the process of transformation. Once the transformation is successful, the strength of the beast may be even more powerful than the God Emperor!

At that time, even if he is a green dragon, he will be killed by a claw!

"Break it for me!"

The green dragon drank fiercely and danced with both hands. A wisp of Tiangang's desperate Qi poured into the Qi Sha magic flame flag. The seven sides of the flag made the flag's fighting spirit boil and fell down like a mountain.

Puff!

Ye Chen's pressure suddenly increases, spurts out a mouthful of blood, and his body's sword also shows signs of collapsing.

It's hard to delay these ten minutes!

"Purple sky cold flame, out!"

At the critical moment, ye Chen sacrifices Zixiao cold flame, burning the energy of the flame wildly, and infuses it into the Dharma sword.

Chuckle!

All of a sudden, his whole body's sword, the sword Qi suddenly flourished, burst out a wisp of purple sky cold flame breath, firmly guarding him.

And ye Chen's meridians, but come to bursts of tingling feeling.

Burning Zixiao cold flame, also brought him a huge burden.

If it continues, it is likely to burn the meridians permanently, causing serious irreversible side effects.

But at this juncture, ye Chen can not manage so much, just want to delay this 10 minutes time, fight for the chance of metamorphosis for Xiao Huang.

The green candle dragon's seven kill magic flame flag rolled down, and suddenly the purple sky sword blocked it, unable to break through for a while.

"Damn it!"

Today, if you bite the dragon, you will die

After that, he stepped on his feet, and his body shot out. He was facing the edge of mielongzhu and chopped Ye Chen with his sword.

He is very clear, if further delay, by that beast metamorphosis success, is his death.

Therefore, even if he was hurt by fighting for blood, he would also kill Ye Chen himself.

Chuckle!

With the approaching of qinglongzhu, the magic light of mielongzhu is vast, and the wisps of precious light are like swords and swords, which severely kill his muscles, bones and skin.

Qingxianglonggu gnaws his teeth and bears it. He rushes forward with his sword. A sword blows up the Taoist Tiangang Rune and splits it down to Ye Chen's head.

And the seven killing magic flame flag in the sky is also roaring to kill.

Tiangang sword Qi, seven kill magic flag, the combination of the two, suddenly burst out a terrible wave, to sweep everything.

"Not good!"

Ye Chen deep in the center of the waves, only feel the strength tearing, pressure bursts, the body seems to be torn apart, pressure root can not resist.

This is the most powerful attack of qinglongzhulong. The momentum of God Emperor and the heavenly power of Hongmeng are perfectly integrated together. It is absolutely invincible.

"Cut off the cold emperor!"

At the most dangerous moment of Ye Chen, a cold voice suddenly rings from the sky.

I saw a girl with a veil and graceful figure, riding on a black spirit animal, coming to the sky. In the girl's hand, she held a long sword full of ice and snow. With a wave of the sword, she was extremely strict, extremely cold and fierce, and extremely overbearing. With the breath of the emperor of heaven, she cut down fiercely.

"Cut off by the cold emperor? This is the supreme power of juechan emperor's palace! "

The face of qingxianglong changed. Seeing Jueshan's sword light cut off, he had to stand up to block the sword.

Zheng!

When the two swords hit each other, qingxiangzhulong was shaken back more than ten steps, and his appearance was a little embarrassed. The seven kill demon flame flag was also shocked and returned to his body.

The strength of that girl should be no less than that of him.

And he is the peak of the heaven and God realm and the master of the God Emperor level.

If it's a normal showdown, he won't be in a mess.

But the problem is, under the cover of the dragon ball, his breath is greatly weakened, but he is shaken back by the girl.

"It's you!"

Ye Chen looks at the veil girl slowly coming down, the face is pounding when moving.

This veil girl, of course, is Wei Ying.

At first, in the dark sea, he and Wei Ying had been through adversity together, and they had broken through the disintegration of 800 demons and burst out.

It's a pity that Wei Ying is wearing a veil. Ye Chen doesn't know her real identity.

Seeing Wei Ying coming, ye Chen was surprised.

"Are you all right?"

Wei Ying looks at Ye Chen lightly. She has been to Jieyu city for a long time. She feels the fluctuation of the battle here. She comes to see ye Chen in distress, so she takes out a sword to help him.

"It's OK."

Ye Chen stands up and breathes a sigh of relief. There is a mysterious woman here. It should be no problem to delay for ten minutes.

"Ha ha, it seems that there are the remaining evils of the upper world here. Die for me!"

As Wei Ying's eyes turned, she saw the two old men of heaven and earth on one side. Suddenly, she wielded her sword to kill them. A cold sword light, with the rolling Hongmeng Tianwei, chopped at them.

"Cruel enough..."

Ye Chen heart beat, many days did not see, this veil girl is still fierce, a meet on the killer, without a bit of nonsense, it is ruthless.

"Not good!"

Heaven and earth looked at each other, and their faces were afraid to change color.

The shadow of the dark fire tower of heaven and earth has just been smashed by Ye Chen. They have been seriously injured by the attack.

At the moment, seeing Wei Ying's sword light killed, they had no strength to fight back.

Chapter 3267

"Fatalistic talisman, imperial edict!"

Seeing that they were about to be killed, all of a sudden, they offered a talisman.

This rune, emitting a towering purple light, a succession of magnificent and broad fatalistic breath, constantly roaring out.

In the void, there are many strange scenes, such as the God of gold, the God of silver, the God of dragon and bird, the fox of longevity deer, the jade rhinoceros of Unicorn, and the golden lotus of smallpox.

Wei Ying's extremely cold sword Qi was cut off, and was immediately drowned by the surging fatalism, without splashing a trace of spray.

It seems that the vast fatalism can annihilate everything, crush everything and sweep everything. It is so majestic that even the majesty of the God Emperor can not be resisted.

Even Wei Ying felt that her power was limited at the moment!

It seems that there are some rules that bind me!

In this way, she can't exert her strength at all!

"This is Crape myrtle fatalism! The will of Xuanji moon

Ye Chen body a shock, immediately stare big eyes.

This talisman is actually evolved from the fatalism of Lagerstroemia indica. It contains turbulent fatalism, and faintly there is the will of empress xuanjiyue.

"It's true that the meaning of killing people in the upper world mentioned by master Dan Zun is indeed true!"

Suddenly, ye Chen realized.

Taigu danzun has said before that the upper world is about to kill. This is true.

This wisp of killing is not aimed at Ye Chen, but at Xiao Huang.

But under the crushing of the torrent of fate, he will die, and it is impossible to escape.

"This talisman, what a strong sense of fatalism!"

On Wei Ying's pretty face, there was also a look of surprise.

From this fatalistic talisman, she felt the surging breath of fate, as if her own destiny would be swept away by this talisman.

In the shadow of fatalism, her fate seems not to belong to her, but was slaughtered by the empress xuanjiyue.

It's a horrible feeling.

"So you have the imperial edict of the empress. Why didn't you take it out earlier?"

Qing fanzulong stepped back three steps. Frightened by xuanjiyue's fatalistic will, he also felt extremely small and his fate seemed to have been slaughtered.

Crape myrtle fatalism, this magic power, is too rebellious, too overbearing, can kill the fate of all living beings in the universe.

If heaven and earth had taken out the Fu Zhao earlier, ye Chen would have died, and the Dan emperor and his son would not have fallen.

"The empress gave us the imperial edict, but it didn't say that we were allowed to use it. If it was used indiscriminately, it would be a great disrespectful death penalty!"

Heaven and earth two old face helpless, eyes deep with a trace of fear and awe.

Xuanjiyue gave Fuzhao, only told them to investigate the cause and effect, but not allowed them to use the power of Fuzhao.

At this critical moment of life and death, they had no choice but to take the risk of using Fu Zhao, for fear of being punished by xuanjiyue.

Fortunately, looking around, she didn't see any sign of the coming of the scourge, so Xuan Jiyue would not blame her.

Yu Xuanji's cruel methods still haunt her.

"Since there is a queen Fu Zhao, you start to kill these two people!"

Qingfanzhulong puts down his sword, glances at Ye Chen and Wei Ying, and shouts.

The majesty of the empress Fu Zhao is so vast that it is even more brilliant than his God Emperor.

There is a queen Fu Zhao here, to kill Ye Chen and Wei Ying is like cutting grass, and he doesn't have to do it.

"The Queen's Fu Zhao, we dare not use it casually, Lord candle dragon, you'd better do it."

The two masters of heaven and earth shook their heads.

Qianlao Xuancang crane raised his hand, and a ray of fatalistic purple light shot out. It hit the dragon ball and smashed it with a slap.

"I'll break this bead for you, and you can kill without any hindrance."

The deep voice of the black crane.

Ye Chen's eyes shrink. Although the quality of mielongzhu is not as good as Hongmeng's treasure, it can suppress the blood of the dragon people, and it is also a very powerful existence.

But now, Xuancang crane with a finger, crushed the dragon ball, without effort.

The power of the empress Fu Zhao is so terrible that it can crush everything.

"Good, no problem!"

Seeing the smashing of the dragon ball, the Dragon immediately grinned and showed a cruel smile.

What he fears most is the smell of killing the dragon ball. Now that the dragon ball is broken, he no longer has to worry about anything and can do his best.

Hiss!

The long sword waved, and seven extremely fierce characters floated out of his sword.

Kill! Absolutely! Fierce! War! Fight! Remnant! Reverse!

There are seven killing magic flame flag, also rising from the sky, filled with rolling momentum.

"Die for me!"

Qingfanzhulong's eyes are cold, and he kills him with his sword. The light of the Taoist God Emperor breaks out. He wants to kill Ye Chen and Wei Ying with a sword. Ye Chen's pupil shrinks. He only has four layers of chaos in his cultivation. However, the veiled girl is obviously suppressed by Xuan Jiyue's will. Under the power of the divine emperor, both of them are not good enough.

What's more, the two old men of heaven and earth are still nearby. The imperial edict in their hands is not a joke. Once the power is released, it will be even more powerful than the green candle dragon.

"The chariot of the emperor of heaven, cruising the starry sky, coming to heaven!"

At the critical moment of life and death, Wei Ying is indifferent and does not have the slightest appearance of panic.

She raised her slender hand, and the brilliance of her precious treasure was surging out.

In the depth of her meridians, there is an infinite power of heaven, which is almost to destroy everything.

Compared with what ye Chen had seen before, this magnificent heavenly power is much stronger, and it is really indescribable.

"This This is... "

In Ye Chen's surprised eyes, Wei Ying points to the sky with a golden light.

On the ninth day, there was a roaring sound of wheels and a startling song of dragons.

A chariot of the emperor of heaven, drawn by nine dragons, is rushing down from the sky with rolling auspicious air and surging splendor.

Kowloon pull the car!

Endless Hongmeng Tianwei, crazy outbreak rampant, heaven and earth, mountains and rivers, the universe, are shaking.

Under the collision of this chariot, it seems that the roads of the heavens are going to be worn away.

"Ah, Jidao Tiandi's chariot is actually Jidao Tiandi's chariot! In the legend, Emperor juechan toured the starry sky and smashed the chariot of the world! You are the inheritor of juechan emperor! "

Green candle dragon looked at the chariot, eyes incomparably afraid, hurried back.

Boom!

Jidao Tiandi's chariot dashed down, suspended in the air, his seven kill magic flame flag, all shook to pieces, issued a whine sound, fled back to his body.

Jidao Tiandi's chariot is one of the most precious treasures in the thirty-three days. It ranks in the top five. Compared with the seven kill magic flame flag, the six Yang divine fire mirror and the heaven and earth mysterious fire tower, I don't know how much more powerful it is.

In ancient times, in order to explore the mystery of the origin and the ultimate of martial arts, juechan emperor once drove the chariot of the emperor of heaven to cruise the starry sky and fly over the world.

Chapter 3268

The sky, all forces, can not stop his frame.

Even the upper boundary and the palace of emperor yuan should avoid their sharp edges and make way for his chariot.

The chariot of the supreme Heavenly Emperor is so overbearing that it can break through all obstacles and no one can stop it.

"Girl, you..."

Ye Chen looks at Wei Ying's face, only to see that her pretty face is as white as paper, and her forehead is fragrant and sweaty. It seems that she is under great pressure.

Obviously, the breath of Jidao Tiandi's chariot is so vast that she can't bear her current accomplishments, and her body has a huge burden.

It is obviously not easy to urge this magic weapon. At the beginning, she did not release it in the dark sea.

"It's OK. I can hold on!"

Wei Ying's face was resolute, without any wavering appearance. She looked coldly and haughtily at the two old men of heaven and earth.

"This woman is actually the descendant of juechan emperor?"

The two elders of heaven and earth touched her eyes and felt chilly and uncomfortable.

Jue Han Emperor Zun, they have heard of fame.

At that time, juechan emperor Zun toured the starry sky and passed through the upper world. Xuanji moon entertained him heavily. They had also seen the demeanor of juechan emperor and the terrible chariot of Jidao Tiandi.

This Jidao Tiandi's chariot, which collides with everything and destroys everything, is simply unreasonable and hegemonic. Like the emperor of heaven and earth, a little breath can make the mountains and rivers tremble.

They did not expect, endless years of vicissitudes, can actually see the momentum of Jidao Tiandi chariot.

"Broken!"

Wei yingleng drinks and waves his hand. Jiulong roars and shakes the sky. He pulls the chariot of the emperor of heaven and rushes towards the two old men of heaven and earth.

She is very clear, compared with the green candle dragon, heaven and earth two old threat is greater, because they hold xuanjiyue Fuzhao!

"No!"

The two old men of heaven and earth changed their faces. The impact of the emperor's chariot was enough to crush everything. Even the emperor could not resist it. How could they resist it.

When juechan emperor Zun toured the starry sky, he was completely in a rampage. He saw something blocking the way, whether it was gods or Buddhas, or meteorites from other countries. He directly crushed him. He was extremely savage and tyrannical.

At the critical moment of life and death, the two elders of heaven and earth did not care so much. They hastened to offer the empress Fu Zhao and urged the energy inside.

"Crape myrtle's fate has been suppressed by me!"

Heaven and earth roared repeatedly, and the fatalistic talisman was completely burned. Numerous heavenly dragons and Phoenix, golden armor gods, silver armor gods, unicorn birds, swords, swords and halberds, etc., were released to the extreme in an instant, forming a torrent of fatalism to stop the collision of Jidao Tiandi chariot.

"Can you stop it?"

Wei Ying snorted, and was urged by spiritual power. The light of the heaven emperor's chariot broke out. Jiulong roared and shocked the sky, and rushed to kill it.

Boom!

All kinds of weather of the empress's Fu Zhao was broken in an instant.

The torrent of fate, also can not block the impact of emperor chariot, all of a sudden ashes.

"My life is up to me. How can xuanjiyue, the slut, dominate my destiny?"

Wei Ying's eyes were cold. At this moment, she completely broke out the majesty of juechan emperor. She called xuanjiyue as a taboo. She had a kind of tyranny that broke through the fate, dominated the fate and broke through all the shackles.

Boom!

The chariot of the emperor of heaven collided with each other. Under the rolling wheels, the bodies of the two old men of heaven and earth were crushed in an instant and lost their vitality completely.

And the fatalistic talisman, also completely fell.

Puff!

Wei Ying vomited blood, and the emperor's chariot of Jidao dissipated into golden light.

This magic weapon, although earth shaking, but the consumption of breath, is also very huge.

With only one stroke, she ran out of oil and ran out of light. Even her meridians were traumatized by the shock and lost her combat effectiveness.

"So terrible, so terrible, so powerful."

If Wei Ying wanted to kill him just now, he would not be able to stop him. It was absolutely a dead end. Even the dregs would not be left.

Under the crushing of Hongmeng Zhibao at this level, the so-called God Emperor is not much better than ants.

Although he also had Hongmeng's treasure, he could not compare with Jidao Tiandi's chariot in terms of quality. Moreover, he was only preliminary refining and had not mastered the essence of Hongmeng's treasure.

However, Wei Ying, who won the inheritance of juechan emperor's respect, inherited all the power of Jidao Tiandi's chariot, and could exert all its power. Even if Xuanyuan moxie of Tiandao palace came in person, he should be afraid of three points.

On tyranny, on barbarism, this extremely Dao emperor chariot, can be said to be the supreme existence.

"Fortunately, you can't use it a second time."

Green candle dragon eyes a congealed, see Wei Ying injured vomiting blood, immediately calm down.

At this time, Wei Ying had lost her combat effectiveness and could not summon a chariot.

"Next, it's up to you."

Wei Ying looks at Ye Chen. She has killed the two emperors of heaven and earth, the empress Fu Zhao and the greatest threat. The rest of the green candle dragon, she has been unable to deal with, can only give ye Chen.

"Give it to me?"

Ye Chen was stunned. Qingxiangzhulong is the God Emperor. He has only four layers of chaos. What can he do with others?

"Tiangang Jue Ming Fu!"

"Seven kill magic flame flag!"

However, qingfanzhulong doesn't talk nonsense. As soon as she sees Wei Ying's dispirited mood, she immediately pulls out her long sword, and then sacrifices the seven kill magic flame flag, which she kills fiercely.

"Xiao Huang, aren't you ready yet?"

Ye Chen stepped back and roared in his heart.

"Master, there are five minutes left!"

On the top of the mountain, Xiao Huang's whole body was cracked by electric light. The crack in the cocoon of thunder and lightning was getting bigger and bigger. He was about to break out of the cocoon.

Five minutes to go!

Ye Chen took a breath of cool air. Ten minutes was so long, only half of it had passed. He thought it had been a century.

"Shiniang, lend me the old box!"

Seeing the sword light of the green candle dragon killed, ye Chen suddenly felt the tingling pain all over his body, as if the next moment would be broken into pieces.

At the critical moment, his voice passed back to the samsara cemetery, to Su Ruoxi's ears.

"Take it!"

Su Ruoxi did not hesitate and immediately handed the box to Ye Chen.

This ancient box, sealed with the ancient big devil, nine you tiger!

Jiuyou tiger, also known as the master of qingzhulong, is the disciple of Jiuyou tiger!

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This big devil is too fierce, and there is a danger of mutiny at any time. If it is not a last resort, ye Chen will never be released.

At this moment, it was the last resort. Ye Chen, no matter how many, directly offered sacrifices to the ancient box and opened it fiercely.

"This This is... "

Qingxianglonglong looked at the ancient box in front of him and was shocked.

In the dark, he caught a trace of familiar breath.

In the next moment, a wisp of black gas burst out of the ancient box, curling up into the sky.

Roar!

An earth shaking tiger roar rolled down from the sky.

I saw a fierce tiger in the sky, which was extremely fierce and gloomy.

It's Jiuyou tiger!

"Kill him!"

Ye Chen points to the dragon and gives the order.

"Master, it's you!"

Green candle dragon looked up at the nine you tiger, completely shocked, the long sword clang when a sound, fell to the ground.

He didn't expect that the nine you tiger had been controlled by Ye Chen.

"Oh

Jiuyou tiger, with its fierce eyes, roars up to the sky and falls from the sky. Its sharp claws strike at the green dragon.

After it was sealed by Gu Hanlin and Su Ruoxi, lingzhi was also sealed. It has lost its memory and naturally does not recognize qinglongzhuolong.

But its animal instinct is still there. Once it breaks the seal, all its memories can be restored.

At that time, it is the day of its rebellion, and will even turn back and kill Ye Chen.

However, at this time, it has not yet the appearance of mutiny. Hearing Ye Chen's order, he immediately kills down crazily to kill qingzhulonglong.

Green candle dragon whole person is stunned, standing in place did not move.

Jiuyou tiger is his master. He has always respected him very much. Now when he saw that Jiuyou tiger was going to kill a killer, he was shocked and sad and lost his fighting spirit.

He was about to be killed by Jiuyou tiger, but suddenly, Jiuyou tiger's eyes trembled and seemed to recall something, and suddenly stopped claws.

The sharp edge of the claw is only an inch away from the heart of the dragon.

"Er, er, er..."

Nine you tiger's throat, issued a strange sound, its eyes are very painful, seems to recall something, actually reluctant to kill the dragon.

Qingxiangzhulong came back to his senses and ran away in a hurry. He turned back and yelled, "master, don't worry, I will save you!"

He glared at Ye Chen and said: "boy, you dare to seal my master, I will call you to pieces, you wait for me!"

Soon, the Dragon turned and ran away, disappeared.

Nine you tiger Leng in place, eyes at a loss, do not know what is thinking.

After being stunned for a while, he looked around and saw the Youying ghost weasel.

It passed by step by step, purring its throat, lowering its head to lick the wound of the Youying ghost weasel. It was no longer fierce, but just like a kind father.

"Master..."

Youying ghost weasel opened his eyes slightly and saw Jiuyou tiger. He was stunned and thought he was dreaming.

"Take it

Ye Chen sees this and feels a little bad. He takes Jiuyou tiger back to the ancient box in a hurry and seals it tightly.

.....

At the same time, jiejucheng, outside the Chenyan hall.

Relying on the huge sword, Du Qingfeng suddenly opened his eyes.

He suddenly rippled around a strange light blue fog, where the fog passed, countless trees, flowers and plants, all turned into ice sculptures!

Du Qingfeng takes a look at the Chenyan hall. There are only Ji Siqing and Ji Lin.

We're all right.

As for the veiled girl, she sensed something and left quietly.

Crossing the breeze naturally knows where the veiled girl is going.

Not far away, the battle wave is too strong, and there are many visions in the sky. There must be great events.

I'm afraid the girl is aware of what kind of existence, and went ahead of time.

In his opinion, the road of martial arts is too nosy, and the pattern is not high after all.

He didn't want to care about the changes around him.

What he didn't expect was that something bigger was going to happen.

The next second, he swept all over the body, toes in the air a little, fierce flying away!

So the huge body was suspended in the air.

He looked down at everything and found that some seal of the boundary city was opening!

He gazed at the blue fog, and a smile was drawn from the corner of his mouth: "it seems that the place will be opened soon."

"I didn't want to care, but I can't help it now."

"The key is around here."

"I'm afraid this place will turn into a sea of blood."

"The only pity is that I didn't have the Cang Xuan order. I wanted to take it, but now I have to shelve it when I meet younger martial sister." "But if anyone gets this inheritance, the other party will only become a ghost."

This blue fog is just that dark cold air!

At the same time, the whole boundless forest, I do not know when, actually there are many warriors, in groups gathered in different places!

These martial arts, the lowest cultivation is also the existence of heaven and God!

After all, generally speaking, cultivation has not reached the heaven and God realm, and there is no ability to resist this mysterious cold air!

Originally, this secluded place will be opened, and it will not attract so many warriors. It seems that some news has leaked out.

Li Ci, Lenggu and others are also standing somewhere in the boundless forest, quietly waiting for the opening of the secret place.

At this time, a Leng family worshipped Lenggu's ear and said: "according to the news, master Lengping, before he was killed, he seemed to have had a conflict with a woman in a purple dress. The woman, probably from the Yang family outside the country, should have died in her hands!"

"Foreign Yang family?"

The corner of Lenggu's eyes jumped, which is not what he can afford!

Looking at Lenggu's expression, the priest suddenly gave a cruel smile and said, "Hey, the master of the house doesn't have to worry. It's said that the daughter of the Yang family came out of the house secretly, and may enter this secluded place."

Cold Valley smell speech, the face reveals the color of great joy!

In this secluded land, even if the daughter of the Yang family disappeared inexplicably, the Yang family could not find their own head, right?

Lenggu's eyes twinkle with ferocious light, damned bitch, even if you are the daughter of Yang family?

He took a look at the Li Temple beside him, and a cold smile rose from the corner of his mouth.

In this secluded land, Li temple is the God!

Only Lenggu knows the real strength of Li Ci. What a terrible state!

No matter how talented the daughter of the Yang family has, Lenggu believes that in the face of Li Ci, she has no resistance at all!

Lenggu looked at Li Ci and said, "my Lord, what should we do next?"

Li Ci stares at the farther place, where ye Chen fights.

He said faintly: "wait, this secluded land has not opened so quickly, we should take all the initiative!"

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At the moment, ye Chen naturally does not know that he has been staring at the cold family.

His pale face looked at the sealed ancient box and breathed out a foul breath.

It seems that the existence of qinglongzhulong and Youying ghost weasel awakens the memory of Jiuyou tiger, and ye Chen must be blocked immediately.

The friendship between them is very deep and touching.

Ye Chen's mind, also slightly fluctuated, but soon calmed down.

As you know, Jiuyou tiger is a great ancient demon, killing many innocent people, while qingxiangzhulong and Youying ghost weasel are also bloody and extremely cruel.

If a woman and a man are kind enough to let go of Jiuyou tiger and Youying ghost weasel, I don't know what a terrible disaster it will cause.

"Ghost weasel, this time you protect the Lord meritorious, this is to reward you."

Ye Chen takes out the jade bottle and gives all the remaining gold dew aura in the bottle to the Youying ghost weasel.

This bottle once contained the beginning of blood vessel, which was filled with aura from the beginning of blood vessel. Even if the beginning of blood vessel was swallowed by Xiao Huang, the spirit in the bottle still remained for a long time.

These auras are enough to heal the wound of Youying ghost weasel and restore its blood power.

"Thank you very much."

The Youying ghost weasel was happy, and then devoured the aura of the golden dew and quietly adjusted its breath to heal the wound.

"It turns out that you have subdued the ancient ferocity and sealed a great ancient demon."

Seeing this, Wei Ying's pretty face showed a trace of surprise.

That nine you tiger towering evil spirit, still let her a little shock.

"Girl, I'll see you."

Ye Chen smiles and looks at Wei Ying's face and figure. The more he looks, the more familiar he is. He is puzzled and thinks, "have I seen her somewhere?"

"However, the breath of Jiuyou tiger seems to be very violent and unstable. There is a danger of mutiny at any time. You should be careful."

Wei Ying reminds way.

"I know. Don't worry, girl. I'll be careful."

Ye Chen also nods solemnly. He also knows that the breath of Jiuyou tiger is very dangerous. If he doesn't have to, he will never release it.

"Well, my meridians are very injured. I need to recuperate. You protect the Dharma for me."

After that, Wei Ying sat down on her knees and quietly used her skills to heal her wounds.

She has just offered a sacrifice to Jidao Tiandi's chariot. Although it is earth shaking and extraordinary, her body has also been under great pressure. Her muscles and bones are seriously injured, and she needs to be nursed slowly.

"Well."

Ye Chen nodded and immediately grasped the evil sword, guarding Wei Ying.

Boom!

On the top of the mountain, the thunder is roaring. There are only a few minutes left. Xiaohuang is about to succeed in transformation.

"There should be no more accidents?"

Ye Chen murmured, and quietly operated the Bagua Tiandan technique to restore the aura of spiritual power.

Bagua Tiandan is a wonderful skill. In addition to alchemy and combat, it also has a very good healing effect.

After mastering all the eight techniques, you can take the body as a furnace, absorb the aura of the universe and the sky, infuse it into the body, nourish the muscles and bones, and nourish the muscles and bones. It can not only cultivate and become strong, but also heal and recover. It is an exquisite and profound magic power.

.....

At this time, the upper world, the Queen's palace.

"My Fu Zhao has fallen?"

In the hall, Xuan Ji Yue's face suddenly changed.

At this moment, she felt that her Fuzhao had fallen completely, and Xuancang star and Xuancang crane, the breath of fate had also completely dissipated, and she was obviously killed.

"Who, in the end, can shoot down my Fu Zhao!"

Xuanjiyue was deeply moved. Her Fu Zhao, with the breath of fate, was about to sweep everything. Even if it was an ancient god, it was impossible to shoot down.

But now, her Fu Zhao, but completely fell, not even a breath left.

"Jieyu City, there must be a great change."

Xuanji yuedai frowned and worried deeply.

Vaguely, she felt that this incident was inextricably linked with Xia Ruoxue's reincarnation star flame, Xuanji's being killed, her filthy land falling off, and so on.

Behind this, there must be a key figure, linking all causes and effects.

"The end of heaven and the end of the earth", enter the palace quickly and present yourself to this seat

Her eyes flashed, and xuanjiyue seemed to have made a decision. Her voice was like a sword and a Phoenix, which was conveyed far away.

Boom!

In the four directions of southeast and northwest of the upper boundary, there was a great earthquake.

In the East, there is a continuous fairy mountain. A butterfly is born, and the fairy mist lingers on the butterfly. It shows a dense breath. It is elegant and exquisite. When the wings are flapping, there are fierce sword Qi whistling out and sweeping across the mountains and valleys.

In the south, between the dense forests, a huge mandrill, 20 Zhang high, with a strong waist, and arms falling to the ground, is like an orangutan. It is boiling with endless fighting spirit and galloping on the earth. Under its huge body, the trees are as small as grass seedlings. Under the running and stepping of its feet, they break down one after another and stir up towering smoke and dust.

In the west, in the foggy swamp, there is a centaur monster, holding a spear. The body of the gun is carved with hell runes, and there are wisps of nine secluded breath all over the body, running through the empty space.

In the north, on the vast plain, there is a golden roc with bright Buddha light and mighty momentum. It soars up to nine days by the wind. Its huge wings open and block out the sun. Its breath is very terrible.

The four beasts, almost in an instant, penetrated through the void and descended on the Queen's palace.

"The end of the earth" is coming

"When the empress summons" heaven and earth are old ", something important must happen

"I don't know what's the big deal, but I'm going to leave the mountain in the end of time."

In the Imperial Palace, many bodyguards and disciples were talking in a low voice when they looked at the magnificent figures of the four monsters.

These four animals are:

Xiandao, Tianxin sword butterfly!

Wudi, the old man!

Magic Road, the sorcerer ride!

Buddha way, old Buddha Jinpeng!

Four: old beasts of heaven and earth!

In ancient times, ye Chen's previous life and xuanjiyue created these four exotic animals with their own blood essence and bone marrow as materials, combined with the breath of samsara and fate, and called them "the waste of heaven and the earth".

The four beasts of "the waste of heaven and the earth" represent respectively the way of immortality, martial arts, magic and Buddhism. They are the wedges for the two people to understand the mystery of the origin and pursue the ultimate cultivation.

What's more, these four monsters are the guardians of the two and can resist the attack of heart demons.

The heart demon is a cancer between reincarnation and fate!

Thirty three Tianhong Mongolian law, the first magical power, is called the six way reincarnation method!

This is the technique of reincarnation master!

Between the six ways of samsara and the fatalism of Lagerstroemia indica, there is a tumor, which is called the heart demon curse sword!

Who has mastered the heart demon's big curse sword, who can control the number of heart demons of all living creatures. As long as one look in the eye, it can make people's heart demons burst out, and will never be beyond life!