

Physician 3291

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It turns out that the technique that longchengtian is about to perform is actually the unique magic power of the tiandemon clan. It is one of the 33 Tianhong Mongolian methods, and the great Dharma of the disintegration of the demons!

This skill, by disintegrating and self exploding, causes a shocking explosion. Its destructive power is very terrible. I don't know where longchengtian learned it.

With his accomplishments and Qi and blood, once he explodes, he is afraid that the whole underground palace will collapse, and Sikong lie and his party will surely die, and there will be no residue left.

"The emperor yuan gave instructions, kill!"

At the critical moment, Sikong lie hastily urged the scroll of Dharma edict to release all the breath of emperor Shitian.

Buzz!

At that time, the underground palace was filled with golden light and endless imperial power. The wisps of Dharma edict spirit turned into powerful weapons such as huge hammers, long knives, flying swords, spears and halberds, steel forks, axes and axes. The golden light and flame killed the dragon city sky.

"Demons disintegrate, Dafa, explode!"

Longcheng tianyangtian drinks violently, a longan, the first to burst, a roar, triggered a terrible wave of explosion, an instant swept out.

"Not good!"

The strong people in the imperial yuan hall around them were frightened and yelled, and fled in a hurry. However, several people were still slightly slower and were crushed to pieces by the blast wave.

Longchengtian's right eye, has completely burst, blood gushing out.

However, his face was extremely resolute, without any hesitation. He was about to continue to blow himself up, but Sikong lie's Dharma edict's true spirit had already roared to him.

Countless sharp weapons were suppressed.

The body of longchengtian is dead and dead, and is on the ground. The blood essence is turbulent, the Qi is disordered, and the breath of the disintegration of the demons is completely dissipated.

"Dad

Ye luo'er covered her mouth with her slender hands, her eyes were red, and she cried out, almost to tears.

At this time, longchengtian had an eye ball burst and his face was covered with blood. However, he only burst one eye bead. Before he could completely disintegrate, he was suppressed by Sikong lie.

Under the crushing of countless magic weapons, he was covered with dragon scales, bloody and miserable.

"Run

The sky of dragon city tears a voice to cry out, he just burst a dragon eye, shock back the strong person of emperor yuan palace, now ye Luo Er escapes, still have a chance.

"Where can I go? Kill her for me

Sikong strong shrieks orders, around the emperor yuan palace strong, again rushed up.

"Why, why force me..."

Ye Luo'er looked at the surrounding tide like enemies, and the miserable appearance of the dragon city. Her tears were dripping down after all.

Finally, her eyes became firm.

What seems to be a decision!

Whoosh!

Step by step.

Ye Luo'er steps into the array.

She no longer hesitates, the official reception ceremony!

Boom!

For a moment, the whole underground palace was shaking violently.

The statues of dragons are constantly shaking.

At this moment, all the Dragon statues seem to have survived.

Each statue, the dragon eye pupil is flashing a strange light.

Deep in the void, it seems that there is an endless sound of dragon chanting, which is constantly conveyed.

"No! Stop her

Seeing this, Sikong lie was shocked. He knew that ye lu'o'er was accepting the ancient ceremony and wanted to restore the ancient power.

Around the emperor yuan hall strong people, also feel bad, have raised their weapons, fierce to kill ye lu'o'er.

Chuckle!

However, on ye lu'o'er, the endless dragon power erupts, one chain after another, with a terrible breath of natural disasters, madness runs through.

Puff!

Puff!

Puff!

One by one, the powerful emperor yuan palace was pierced by chains.

In an instant, he was killed.

"Heaven punishment five Jue array?"

Sikong lie's pupil shrinks, but he is a little flustered.

At the moment, ye Luo'er's means are the Tianxing five Jue array, which ranks at the top of the thirty-three Tianhong Mongolian law. It has the breath of water, fire, wind and thunder. It can cause endless natural disasters and kill all enemies. It is very terrible.

"Luo Er..."

Longchengtian looks at this scene, but his eyes are a little confused and reluctant to give up.

At last Yeluo'er was willing to accept the ceremony, but he was not in the least happy.

Because, after the reception ceremony, the seven emotions and six desires of Ye Luo'er will be completely closed.

The memory of the past will be completely lost.

After the ceremony, she will no longer recognize the father of Long Chengtian and Ye Chen. She will become a ruthless killing machine for revenge!

Boom!

The dragon's roar is more intense, and the statue is more magnificent.

All the bright light, all the ancient breath, all converged on Ye Luo'er. Ye Luo'er's eyes closed, as if to bear a great pain.

She felt that her lust, her memory, was moving away from her.

"I will soon forget my father and brother, right?"

In a trance, ye Luo'er's heart is empty and desolate.

"Brother ye, I will never forget you!"

"I will never forget you in my life!"

Ye Luo'er tries hard to remember Ye Chen's appearance. He pops up a dragon scale and carves Ye Chen's name in his palm.

In the moment of the name engraved, endless darkness shrouded, ye Luo'er lost all memory, what did not know.

At the same time, the power of ancient times has been fully awakened.

Whoa!

In an instant, the flaming golden light broke out on the body of the yellow dragon.

The sky is empty and the world is endless. It seems that there are countless dragons chanting and worshipping. There are wisps of auspicious rays in the originally dark underground palace, showing a magnificent atmosphere.

Eight layers of heaven!

After awakening the power of ancient times, ye Luo'er's cultivation made great progress. In an instant, he stepped into the eight layers of heaven and God!

It is only one step away from the legendary realm of God and Emperor!

Chuckling.

Chains of torture, whistling out of yelor's body.

On each chain, there are wisps of terrible natural disasters.

Water, fire, wind and thunder, the five days of disaster gas, rolling in the chain, the whole underground palace is shaking, seems to be destroyed.

In the past, ye Luo'er only understood the way of fire extinction, but at this moment, she revived the ancient power, the five Jue Avenue, and fully understood it.

Natural disaster five unique, ten thousand law return to one!

Her breath was so great that it was lawless.

Although it is only eight layers of heaven and God realm, relying on the pressure of the heaven punishment five Jue array, her magic power can even crush the ancient God Emperor. Even if she is facing the master of the holy ancestral realm, she has the strength to shake the edge.

"It's over

See, Sikong lie whole person leng in situ, thoroughly shocked.

Ye Luo'er at the moment, with the vast power of heaven and lawlessness, seems to be the God in charge of the disasters in the heavens, so powerful that it is invincible.

Although his cultivation is also eight layers of heaven and God realm, his real strength is far from ye Luo'er.

"Run, run!"

"Run separately! Go back and report to Emperor Shitian! "

Sikong lie came back to God and continued to shout orders.

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Around the emperor yuan hall strong people, slightly Leng a Leng, immediately scattered to run away.

However, ye Luo Er did not give them a chance to escape.

She opened her eyes, and her eyes were extremely cold. The chains of punishment were broken out, and with the breath of endless punishments, she whipped them wildly.

Puff, puff, puff!

All the strong men in the hall of emperor yuan were whipped by the chains, and their bodies were suddenly broken, lost their vitality and became a corpse.

In the blink of an eye, ye lu'o'er kills all directions and destroys the whole court. His arrogance reaches the extreme.

"Luo Er..."

Longchengtian was staring at her, only to feel that his former clever daughter had become very strange at the moment.

He knew very well that ye lu'o'er had completely recovered the ancient energy and her blood vessels had completely transformed. At this time, she was a mortal weapon, and no one could resist her edge.

But her eyes, is so cold, so indifferent.

Obviously, her passion has been completely closed.

Her memory, too, has been completely sealed.

Once relatives and friends, she will not remember.

Hiss!

Ye Luo'er looks indifferent. With a wave of his slender hand, he kills Sikong Lie with a chain.

Only Sikong Lie is still alive.

Looking at the Tianxing chain, Sikong Lie was extremely frightened. In vain, he pulled out his sword, pointed to the head of Longchengtian, and said, "stop it! If you dare, I will... "

Puff!

Before he finished his words, the chain of Ye Luo'er, like a flying sword, pierced through his heart and killed him completely.

Plop.

Sikong Lie's body, fell to the ground, eyes are still round stare, solidified with a huge color of fear.

A talisman, falling from him, is also smashed.

As the deacon of the palace of Emperor Yuan, he naturally has the card to protect his life.

But ye Luo Er's prestige, is really too terrible, his card also cannot protect him, directly is killed.

"Luo Er..."

Long Chengtian murmured in a low voice. Ye Luo'er's memory was sealed completely. He didn't even care about his life. He killed him if he said so. He didn't give Sikong lie any chance to threaten him with hostages.

"Who are you?"

Ye Luo'er opened his mouth coldly and gazed at the sky of dragon city.

Vaguely, she felt that Longchengtian was a little familiar, but in any case, she could not remember.

"And who am I?"

What's more, she couldn't even remember who she was when she thought about it.

Looking at Ye Luo'er's appearance, Longchengtian shed tears. The burst left eye, with bleeding water constantly flowing in the eye socket, was very miserable.

"My head hurts..."

Ye Luo'er bit her teeth and covered her head with a look of pain.

Kill, kill, kill!

Deep in her mind and in her memory, there seems to be an ancient voice, which sends out strong thoughts of revenge.

In the shock of this sound, ye Luo'er's eyes suddenly fierce, with a wave of hand, the chain breaks through the air, and hits the dragon city sky.

Longchengtian did not resist, with a bitter and extricating expression on his face.

Ye Luo'er recovers the energy of ancient times, and then all the cause and effect can be entrusted to her, and he can also die peacefully.

Hiss!

However, the chain reached the front of his heart and suddenly stopped.

Ye Luo'er frowned. She originally wanted to kill Longchengtian completely, but somehow, in her heart, she raised a huge resistance.

In the end, she shook her head, said nothing, folded her chains, and turned away from the underground palace.

"Luo Er..."

Looking at the back of Ye Luo'er's leaving, Longcheng is stunned.

Look at Ye Luo'er's appearance, she seems to have not lost the memory completely, still retained a trace of instinctive compassion.

"I don't know if you can still remember Dad in this life. Maybe you will be swallowed up by the memory of blood..."

Longchengtian murmured to himself, looking at the corpses all over the ground in the palace of Emperor Yuan around him, his eyes lost and meditated.

And ye Luo Er, go out step by step.

At this time, she has been restored to human form.

On the surface, she is just a pretty and lovely girl, without any cold killing intention.

No one knows that she has just made a big move and killed many powerful people in the palace of emperor yuan.

She looked down at her palm, but saw on the palm, engraved with "Ye Chen" two words, the handwriting is engraved on the bone, seems to have a very strong nostalgia.

"Ye Chen Who is this man

"Why did my heart ache when I read his name?"

Ye Luo Er's eyes are confused, only feel more and more pain in the head.

But deep in the memory of the mind, there are ancient sounds circling.

"Why is there a force that guides me to go in one direction? That person is the Ye Chen engraved on my hand, or is the other party my enemy..."That voice is guiding her.

.....

At this time, boundary City, boundless forest.

Hum!

A strange wave came out.

"Well?"

Ye Chen, who had just sent Yang Zixin away, frowned and took out the scroll of the Dharma instruction that Sikong lie had given him. However, he was surprised to find that the breath of Sikong lie left on the scroll had completely disappeared.

This scroll of Dharma edict contains the true spirit of emperor Shitian's magic power. He has consumed all of it when he fights with the green candle dragon.

But in addition, there is a breath of sikonglie on the scroll. If ye Chen wants to join the palace of emperor yuan, he can follow this breath and contact Sikong lie.

But at this time, Sikong strong breath, but completely disappeared.

This scroll is also reduced to a piece of waste paper.

"Si Kong lie fell down?"

Ye Chen was frightened.

There is no doubt that Sikong lie is dead, so the breath on the scroll will dissipate completely.

"I don't know who killed him."

Ye Chen thinks that sikonglie is a master of the eight layers of heaven in the heaven God realm. His cultivation is not low, and he is also the deacon of the emperor yuan hall. Even if he is the Tiandao palace and the hell hall, he should be given face.

But now, he has fallen completely, and I don't know who killed him.

Under Ye Chen's doubt, the heavenly eye insight, but caught a trace of very terrible cause and effect.

"Ye Luo Er!"

"Is it lol?"

"No way! How can Luo'er kill Si Kong lie with such strength? "

Ye Chen catches the cause and effect, and is extremely shocked. He just thinks that his deduction is wrong.

After all, Luo'er's strength is far away from Sikong lie.

Moreover, as the deacon of the palace of emperor Yuan, Sikong lie must have a card in his hand. Even if it was him, he did not have absolute assurance and killed it.

But Luo'er killed Sikong lie. What means did she use?

Hiss!

When Ye Chen is puzzled, a broken empty voice rings out.

When he looked back, he saw a beautiful shadow, flying in the wind.

"Lol!"

Ye Chen exclaimed, almost unable to believe his eyes.

This beautiful image is ye luo'er.

As soon as he thought about yelor, she came and appeared. In a moment, all kinds of causality and fate were tied up. In the dark, everything seemed to have a final conclusion, which made him feel numb and creepy.

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At this time, ye luo'er's eyes are very wrong. There is no vivid and lively before. There is only infinite indifference and endless cold. It seems that there is a layer of frozen ice for thousands of years, which makes people shudder at a glance.

"Lol, you..."

Ye Chen suddenly moved, vaguely between, feel Ye Luo Er changed.

"Kill!"

Ye luo'er looks at Ye Chen with a cold look in his eyes. He looks at Ye Chen as if he sees an eye-catching insect. He suddenly makes a move. A chain with fire and natural disaster breath kills Ye Chen fiercely.

The scarlet chain runs through the void and makes a hissing sound, which is very terrible.

After ye luo'er's transformation, she can display the legendary heaven punishment five Jue array without any effort. You can imagine how powerful she is.

"Heaven and God realm, eight layers of heaven!"

Ye Chen is deeply shocked. He only feels that ye luo'er's breath is very strong. He has reached the eight levels of heaven and God realm, only one step away from the Legendary God Emperor.

Seeing that the chain of Tianxing was killed, ye Chen quickly pulled out the evil sword. Instead of using the destructive Shinto to to ye Luo'er, he used the water technique of the eight trigrams heavenly elixir. The sword body exploded a dark blue water wave and collided with ye Luo'er's chain.

Chuckle!

Long sword chain attack, water and fire collision, suddenly burst out of a layer of smoke, bursts of clank iron ring out.

Ye Luo'er's eyes are still cold, once again swing out the chain, kill Ye Chen.

"What are you doing, lol? It's me. Don't you recognize me?"

Ye Chen bit his teeth and quickly waved his sword to block him. He kept calling.

"My name is Lol? "

Ye Luo Er is in a daze, the attack is a little bit slow.

"Well, your name is ye Luo'er. I'm Ye Chen. I'm your elder brother Ye. Don't you remember?"

Ye Chen repeatedly yelled, hoping to wake her up.

"You Your name is Ye Chen

Ye Luo'er's head "booms", suddenly a blank, looking down at his palm, that "Ye Chen" two words, is still so unforgettable.

"You lost your memory? What have you been through? "

Ye Chen inquires and opens his eyes to see through ye lu'er's experience.

But as soon as he opened his eyes, he seemed to have touched some taboo. He was forced to shut down, and his eyes tingled.

Obviously, in ye lu'er, the taboo of cause and effect is very big, even the bright eye of the magic cave can't penetrate through. He can only speculate from the fall of Sikong lie that ye lu'er may have accepted some inheritance or a certain ceremony, and his strength has been greatly improved, but he has also been greatly reversed, and his memory has been sealed.

"I I don't know. "

Ye Luo Er's eyes are confused and her heart is in a state of confusion.

"Don't be afraid. I'll treat you."

Ye Chen puts down his sword and walks towards ye lu'er.

The memory of Ye lu'er is sealed, and the seven emotions and six desires of the mind seem to be blocked. The situation is very serious.

But there is still a chance for him to master the eight trigrams.

"The girl's problem seems to be that her emotions and desires have been blocked. It's a bit tricky. You should be careful. You have to tie the bell to get rid of the bell."

In the samsara cemetery, Taigu danzun saw ye lu'er's appearance and gave his opinions.

"Maybe I can cure her by relying on Bagua Tiandan

Ye Chen shook his head and walked towards ye luo'er step by step.

"Stay away from me!"

Ye luo'er sees Ye Chen approaching, but he is suddenly alert and his eyes become murderous.

"Heaven punishes five, ten thousand laws return to one, die for me!"

The next moment, she cold drink, big hand a wave, countless chains burst out.

Chuckle!

One after another, floods, wind, fire, and the smell of thunder roared on the chain.

A chain cut through the void, there will be a terrible disaster gas, crazy diffuse out.

The sky is turbulent and the earth is cracking.

The vast sea suddenly falls, the fire soars into the sky, and the thunder and lightning shine.

Almost in an instant, heaven and earth are full of evil spirit of natural disasters.

"Not good!"

Ye Chen is shocked. Ye luo'er, who has mastered the five Jue array of heaven punishment, has a terrible breath than a green candle dragon.

"Tai Wei, Tianlong, Dharma, Dharma, Dharma, silence, heaven, rise!"

At the critical moment, ye Chen had a big drink. Originally, he wanted to use the magic power of atomization. At last, he chose to step on his feet, and a Buddha light was bound, and he floated out in an instant.

At the same time, he killed with a sword, Sha Jian with a touch of silence, straight cut the chain in front.

Chuckle!

All over the sky, chains roar to you, like a boa constrictor, with a terrible smell of disaster, clinging to Ye Chen's sword body.

Oh!

The golden light was extinguished and faded for a moment.

Ye Chen's FA Hua dies out of the sky. Facing ye Luo'er's Tianxing Wujue array, he suddenly falls into the wind. After all, in the thirty-three Tianhong Mongolian Dharma, fahua's extinction of heaven ranks seventh, while Tianxing Wujue array ranks fifth.

At the moment, ye Chen can't fight.

His throat opened and he was trying to use the eight gods of Tianlong, but ye Luo'er was as sharp as electricity, but he didn't give him a chance to do it.

Chuckle!

Countless chains, instant attack and kill, severely locked Ye Chen's body.

"Ah

Ye Chen sent out a cry of pain, only felt the water, fire, wind and thunder, natural disasters, all of the disaster gas, all of them hit hard, the skin suddenly cracked, the meridians were extremely painful.

"Brother ye..."

Ye Luo'er looks at his injured and painful appearance, unexpectedly involuntarily called "Ye elder brother".

"Do you remember me, lol?"

Ye Chen shows a resolute smile.

"No..."

Ye Luo'er's head was sharp, her heart was in a state of confusion. She stepped back and her heart kept twitching.

Her mind was in chaos. Looking at the inscriptions on the palm of her hand, her eyes turned red and she shed tears.

"Who are you and who am I?"

Ye Luo Er tears the voice to shout, the appearance is very painful.

"Lol, what's the matter with you..."

Ye Chen wants to get close to her, but he dare not.

Ye Luo'er's tears drop down. At last, she flicks her finger and leaves a dragon scale. She turns around and flies away.

Ye Chen picks up the dragon scale and looks at her far away back, stunned.

"Lol, what did she go through?"

Ye Chen is at a loss, only feel that things are not simple.

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"Lol will never be like this for no reason."

"There may be something big behind it."

"By the way, longchengtian, if I can find master longchengtian, I should know everything."

Ye Chen murmured, although the demon cave is bright and can't see through the fog behind, he also feels that the dragon city sky is a key.

As long as you find the dragon city sky, you can know the whole story!

If you're right, longchengtian should still be in the endless sea area.

"Go and have a look!"

Ye Chen's gaze coagulates, immediately tears the void, goes to the endless sea area.

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On the endless sea area, the sea waves are tumbling and the water is splashing everywhere. It is a turbulent atmosphere.

The bottom of the sea is almost gone.

As for longchengtian, there is no such thing!

Obviously, I left not long ago!

"Master longchengtian has left..."

Moreover, when ye Chen comes to the endless sea area, he finds that the causal trace of longchengtian has completely disappeared.

Obviously, longchengtian will not come here again.

However, in this endless sea area, ye Chen has captured the cause and effect trace of Sikong lie!

How did Sikong lie come here?

The endless sea area belongs to the boundary of Lingwu continent. If sikonglie appears in jieyucheng, it may be explained.

Why did it appear in this endless sea area?

Is it related to the change of Ye Luo'er and the disappearance of longchengtian?

"If we can find Sikong lie's body, maybe we can find it!"

Ye Chen concentrated his mind and grasped the mystery of heaven. In the dark, he felt the strong breath of Sikong.

He immediately followed the breath and flew away.

I don't know how long it took him to find himself in an underground palace.

Dark underground palace, filled with a trace of bloody smell, chilling.

Ye Chen step by step forward, only feel the front of the bloody smell, more and more intense.

Finally, he came to the center of the underground palace!

Here, dense, full of bodies!

Every corpse was dressed in the clothes of emperor yuan palace.

On the corpse, there is the evil spirit of heaven punishment five Jue array.

Apparently, they were all killed by yelol.

Sikong lie's body, also lying on the ground, the body is broken, dead with no eyes closed.

"Here, indeed, is the source of cause and effect."

Ye Chen's scalp is numb, including Sikong lie. There is only one scar on the bodies of all the powerful people in the palace of emperor yuan.

That is to say, they were killed by Ye Luo Er second, have no chance to resist at all.

Ye Luo Er's strength, simply lawless.

Ye Chen investigates carefully, also discovered a piece of remnant dragon scale, above have the breath of dragon city sky.

In addition, he also found the scroll of the emperor's interpretation of heaven. After a look, it was the decree of the emperor yuan palace, asking Sikong lie to take people to kill ye lu'er.

A lot of gratitude and resentment, a lot of cause and effect, at this moment, continue to connect.

Ye Chen seems to have caught something, but the cause and effect taboo behind it is too big, he can't peep, and his head aches faintly.

"Well, forced prying, no good results, can only slowly investigate."

Ye Chen shook his head and looked around.

Among the underground palaces, there are statues of dragons.

Unfortunately, with the end of the war, many statues were destroyed and collapsed on the ground.

The formation between the statues is also completely disturbed, ye Chen can not see what.

If the statue is placed intact, he may be able to see the cause and effect behind it.

But now, nothing can be seen.

The clue is broken again.

When ye Chen was in Kunlun Xu, he promised ye Luo'er's master that he would take good care of him.

Now, ye Luo Er has an accident, but he does not know how to solve it.

Key Ye Luo Er's strange and no longer flexible eyes It's too profound for ye Chen.

This feeling of powerlessness makes Ye Chen extremely upset.

"No, there should be another clue that I ignored. It is the nine heaven dragon hall."

Ye Chen whispered to himself, in the dark, he also caught a trace of causal clues.

This clue comes from the nine heaven dragon hall!

If you go to Jiutian Shenlong hall, you may find some clues.

Ye Chen immediately left the underground palace, tore the void, and rushed to the nine heaven dragon hall.

Along the trail of cause and effect of the clue, ye Chen steps to a hall.

This hall, very remote, has been dilapidated, covered with dust and spider webs.

In the hall, however, there is a dragon corpse trapped and shackled by countless chains.

This dragon corpse has dried up, but there is still a faint ray of divine light, which obviously fell not long ago.

"This is an exotic dragon."Ye Chen caresses the Dragon corpse, and still feels a ray of hidden terror.

This is obviously an exotic dragon. Somehow, he was imprisoned here, consumed alive to death, and completely fell.

"What does this place have to do with lol's change? Where is the clue? "

Ye Chen was puzzled and looked around, but suddenly found that there was a mural on the wall of the hall, covered by dust cobwebs.

"Eh..."

In a burst of surprise, he hurried past and pulled away the dust cobweb. However, on the mural, there was a picture of a girl accepting the ceremony. The background was an endless sea of dark blood, and beside him stood a young man.

The figure of this young man is very similar to himself!

And in the endless dark blood sea, vaguely, there are images of dragon statues.

the Dragon Statue as like as two peas in the Palace of the Earth.

"This is..."

Ye Chen looked at the mural, secretly shocked.

At the bottom of the mural, there is a line of words:

when engulfed by the boundless darkness, there is no other way but to advance!

"There is no way but to move forward..."

Ye Chen murmured in a low voice. It seemed that ye Luo'er's change was related to his previous life.

This mural gives him a huge clue.

Ye Luo'er's change is closely related to his previous life.

But the specific cause and effect, he can not watch.

"Well, let's go after it slowly."

"I really don't know what kind of situation the reincarnation master of the previous life laid down."

"If I could recover all my memories, I might understand."

"At the moment, although Elor has changed, at least no one should be able to hurt her."

"She's absolutely safe."

Ye Chen shakes his head, immediately converges the mind, leaves the nine days god dragon hall, tears the void, returns to the boundary domain city.

In the boundary City, there are many causes and effects, and he has not finished.

The source of the cause and effect seems to be on the edge of the boundary city.

Ye Chen immediately flew up and went against the wind.

When he arrived at the source of cause and effect, he saw a palace with misty clouds and rich aura. There was a plaque with the words "Chenyan hall" printed on it.

"Shen Yan Dian, Shen Yan Dian, what's the relationship between Shen Yan Dian and ancient female Wu Shen?"

Ye Chen was surprised. When he looked at it, he saw a man standing outside the dark smoke hall, leaning against the huge sword. It was the strong man who had a lot of hatred for himself to cross the breeze.

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However, at the moment, the cross breeze expression extremely strange!

Because at that time, under his spiritual sense induction, ye Chen obviously exploded!

And how can you survive in that situation?

But the facts in front of him seemed to slap him hard!

The other side is still alive!

Cross the breeze will doubt suppress!

"Boy, why are you here?"

Du Qingfeng sees Ye Chen, and immediately drinks to repel.

"Where is she

Ye Chen falls down and looks at the cross breeze and frowns.

He caught Ji Siqing's breath in the dark, which seemed to be nearby.

"You are not qualified to see my younger martial sister. Get out of here!"

Crossing the breeze and pulling out the huge sword, it is a murderous appearance.

Now ye Chen doesn't have that fierce beast around him. He is not afraid of Ye Chen.

Moreover, he also guessed that the fierce beast had swallowed the things of the upper world and needed to be closed for refining.

Ye Chen Mou son a Ning, got the destruction of the Zun inheritance, for crossing the breeze he is not too much fear.

Although the strength of crossing Qingfeng may surpass Li Ci, ye Chen will not be as embarrassed as last time!

"Ji Siqing has her choice. Why can't I see her?"

Ye Chen said coldly.

The next moment, cross the breeze, anger burning in the eyes!

What attitude is this!

If he is the reincarnation master of the last life, he may be afraid of a little bit!

The next moment, the wind of crossing the Qing Dynasty is moving!

The wind is blowing all over!

Endless pressure surging towards Ye Chen!

This pressure is enough to let Ye Chen understand how dangerous his situation is!

He won't kill Ye Chen, but he will hit him hard!

But in that mountain of pressure to crush Ye Chen, ye Chen is not moving, the corners of his mouth instead outlines a smile.

"Destroy Shinto, break!"

Just five words, that towering pressure has completely dissipated!

Towards destruction!

Du Qingfeng slightly Zheng, his pupil dilates!

How long did this kid break through the five layers of chaos?

Not only that, but the Shinto of destruction has been strengthened so much!

The growth of this strength seems to have been far beyond the benefits that a small state can bring!

What kind of monster is this guy!

Crossing the breeze is very clear, once Ye Chen becomes the reincarnation master again, this life's younger martial sister will repeat the same mistake!

He will never allow it to happen!

Crossing the breeze with five fingers, the ground vibrates!

The huge sword flew out and landed in his palm.

The powerful blood is intended to explode at this moment, crossing the breeze to kill!

It's time to cross the breeze!

A sudden change!

"Ye Chen..."

"Ye forced the king!"

At this time, the main hall, but two with joy, clear and beautiful sound.

Only two figures, one elegant and gentle, the other pure and lovely, walk out of the hall, it is Ji Siqing and Ji Lin.

"Ye Baowang, why are you here?"

Ji Lin is so excited that he holds Ye Chen's arm tightly.

Although she knew she wanted to be reserved, she did not know why, and ye forced Wang to get along quite happily.

"Ji Xiaolin, long time no see."

Ye Chen saw Ji Lin, in the heart is also very happy, touched her small head.

"Ye Baowang has said it tens of thousands of times. Don't touch my head. If I grow up, you should be responsible for it."

"I Ji Lin is no longer a child. Next time you touch my head, you will go to Huaxia to get me a ton of snacks!"

"By the way, ye Baowang, when shall we go to China?"

"I haven't been to China for a long time. I don't know what's going on there."

"The snacks I brought from Huaxia have already finished! Although the things in the kingdom of God and Lingwu are good, they have no soul like the hot chips and potato chips of China. "

"By the way, ye Baowang, are you not surprised to see me?"

Ji Lin's round eyes turned, throwing out many problems at one breath.

"I knew you were here."

Ye Chen smiles, originally wanted to pinch her small face, but was dodged by the latter, and even Ji Lin's palm surged with a trace of poison.

As if to Ye Chen next to do to her behavior, be strict with!

Before ye Chen came to Jieyu City, he opened the eye of the heaven devil cave and captured many causes and effects. He also found the existence of Ji Lin, knowing that sooner or later they would meet again.

"How do you know that?"

Ji Lin is very curious.

"I'm very clever. What don't I know?"

Ye Chen smiles and is in a relaxed mood.

It's always so pleasant to get along with Ji Lin. This little girl, seems to always bring people joy.

"Well, you're pretending to be forced."

Ji Lin curled his lips, snorted, and said, "forget it. I don't care about it. I'll give you this poison tablet."

With a wave of her little hand, a black light condenses, and a stone tablet emerges, engraved with a huge "poison" character.

It's a poison tablet!

Ye Chen saw the poison tablet, and his eyes lit up.

All kinds of cause and effect, all destiny, at this moment.

Before he came to Jieyu City, he felt that he would have a great chance to refine poison steles and enhance his strength.

Now Ji Lin returns the poison tablet to him, and the cause and effect of creation come true at this moment.

"Hold on!"

At this time, the wind suddenly made a sound.

He looks at Ye Chen and Ji Lin's intimate appearance, in the heart is very unhappy.

"You are not satisfied with the harm you have done to my younger martial sister. You want to harm this little girl."

There was a trace of murderous air in his eyebrows.

"Give this stone tablet back to her and get out of here immediately. Otherwise, don't blame me for being merciless."

Holding the huge sword tightly, the eyes are heavy.

"Hello, Qingfeng paper towel, I and ye forced Wang Xujiu. It's none of your business. We're making a lot of noise here."

Ji Lin snorted and glared at the breeze.

"Little girl, you have been cheated by him. You'd better go back as soon as possible."

Crossing the breeze slowly, holding the huge sword in his hand, the murderous spirit is still strong.

"What do you say?"

Ji Lin immediately angry, she and ye Chen friendship, but not allow outsiders to point.

"Your Excellency is against me everywhere. It seems that we can only solve our problems."

Ye Chen listens to the words of crossing the breeze, in the heart is also a burst of exasperation.

He is not a good man. It's amazing that he can hold back such an aggressive breeze.

Bang!

Next ye Chen pulled out the evil sword, ready to start.

The gratitude and resentment that can be solved by active hand need not be wordy.

"Well, if you want to do it, I'll do it for you."

Cross breeze hums a, ye Chen wants to start, he asks for.

At present, the two men are fighting each other with swords.

"Enough!"

At this time, Ji Siqing is cold drink, directly stop.

"Du Qingfeng, I'm very grateful for your protection during this period of time. However, we don't need you to intervene in the affairs of our two sisters and ye Chen."

Ji Siqing's face is cold, holding Ji Lin's little hand and going to the dark smoke hall, he gives Ye Chen a wink at the same time.

Ye Chen will know, immediately put away the evil sword, follow Ji Siqing in.

Chapter 3296

"Boy, you!"

It's a clear wind.

However, Ji Siqing looked back at him, and he did not dare to speak any more.

He had no fear in his life, except for his younger martial sister.

"Well, it seems that younger martial sister will also be harmed by him in this life."

Crossing Qingfeng's heart cries bitterly, but under Ji Siqing's majesty, he dare not say anything more.

Ye Chen, Ji Siqing and Ji Lin enter the Chenyan hall. They can see the smoke around them and have a strong aura. It is an excellent place to practice.

It's quite secluded, and I can't be bothered by you

"Well."

Ye Chen nodded gently and gazed at Ji Siqing's face and said, "are you OK these days?"

He has never seen Ji Siqing since he left Jiutian Shenlong hall. I don't know how she is these days.

Thinking of all kinds of things in the past, especially the pictures of healing in caves and under the sea, ye Chen's mind is shaking, and his breath is a little short.

"I'm fine, and you?"

Ji Siqing's eyes shifted to other places. He did not dare to look directly into Ye Chen's burning eyes and asked him gently.

"I'm fine, too."

Ye Chen took out a flying sword from the tomb of samsara and handed it to Ji Siqing, saying:

"this is the weapon of your previous life. I accidentally got it and gave it back to you."

This flying sword is full of red light. When the red awn is tossed, it becomes a rosefinch. It shows extremely fierce sword spirit. It is just the rosefinch flying sword.

"Well? It's the rosefinch flying sword. Where did you get it? "

Ji Siqing was very happy. He took the rosefinch flying sword in his hand and swept it with his hands. Then a touch of Blazing Sword light was diffused out.

This rosefinch flying sword was a weapon of her previous life. Unfortunately, it was lost later. Now she got it again. Holding it in her hand, she felt that it was very convenient. She was able to make the best use of it.

Ye Chen said with a smile: "I had been training in the dark sea area before. I got my hand by chance and always wanted to return it to you."

"Great, a sword is in my hand, no ghosts and gods are left. With this sword, the breath of previous life can be greatly awakened, and my cultivation will certainly advance by leaps and bounds."

Ji Siqing waved the flying sword, and his eyes were joyful.

"Ye Baowang, and Qixia jade hairpin? I heard from my sister that the rosefinch flying sword and Qixia jade hairpin are integrated. They can be combined into a rosefinch Feixia hairpin. Where is the jade hairpin? If I can get a hairpin again, I'm afraid my sister will step into the holy ancestral realm. "

Ji Lin's eyebrows are dancing, and she also heard Ji Siqing say about the secret history of the rosefinch Feixia hairpin.

If you can get the rosefinch flying haze hairpin, Ji Siqing's previous blood will be greatly revived. At that time, she will even have the opportunity to step into the legendary holy ancestral realm, and she will definitely make great progress!

"I don't know where the Hosta is."

Ye Chen shrugged his shoulders. Under the insight of the sky eye, he vaguely caught the cause and effect. It seems that the Qixia jade hairpin is in the hand of Zha Tianmo emperor, but he is not sure.

Moreover, the dark devil emperor is outside the territory, and I don't know where it is. Even if he is sure, he won't get the Qixia jade hairpin in a short time.

"Forget it, it's a great fate to get back the flying sword. When the chance comes, the jade hairpin will come back to me sooner or later. I don't need to be in a hurry."

Ji Siqing is not impatient. He wears the rosefinch flying sword on his waist, and looks open-minded.

"Ye Chen, thank you this time."

After a pause, Ji Si Qingming Mou takes a trace of gentleness and thanks Ye Chen.

"It's all right. It's your stuff."

"By the way..." Ji Siqing suddenly thought of something, looked in a direction, but found that the veiled woman had disappeared in the smoke hall.

Obviously, the veiled woman is hiding from ye Chen.

This person protects Ye Chen everywhere. Why hide?

Ye Chen eyebrow tiny frown: "how?"

Ji Siqing hesitated for a few seconds, or shook his head: "nothing."

Ye Chen touched his nose and said, "well, now that I've got the inheritance of the Lord of destruction, the crisis of heaven and Taoism has not been solved, I should also refine the poison tablet. Maybe the five reincarnation xuanbei can make the reincarnation blood have some changes.

I want to start refining poison stele. You protect the Dharma for me. Don't let anyone disturb me. "

He sat down on his knees and offered a tablet of poison. The black and strange poisonous gas was quietly diffused out, and the air in the hall became terrible.

"Well!"

Ji Siqing and Ji Lin nod their heads and guard at his side to protect the Dharma for him, so as not to be disturbed by the cross breeze.

The poisonous gas released by the stele is more and more rich.

The fierce poison gas seems to melt the iron, with a terrible smell of bone erosion.

Fortunately, both Ji Siqing and Ji Lin have excellent accomplishments, so they will not be disturbed by poisonous gases.

Boom!

And ye Chen's spirit, whirling around, was inhaled into the space of the poison tablet.

This is a desolate world, a dark land, a gray sky, lifeless, like a dying old man, oil exhausted, lamp dry, full of strange miasma everywhere.Boom!

Ye Chen's ears are booming. As soon as he comes to the world of poison tablets, he can see that volcanoes are constantly erupting on the earth in the distance. The sky is covered with thick dust and haze, and wisps of hot lava are flowing continuously, as if the end of the day has come, and the picture is very tragic.

In the distance, the volcano was violent, but in some places, there were terrible storms, rolling over thousands of miles, and even continuous snow and ice swept across thousands of miles. Under his feet, the earth was covered with black mud swamps, and the miasma was constantly rolling.

"Is this the world in the poison tablet?"

Ye Chen is frightened. The environment of this huge space is very bad. Volcanoes erupt, earthquakes rumble, storms sweep, frost and snow flutter. There are also vast marshes and marshes with poisonous gas. The sky is also ancient haze, and there is no dawn.

Such a terrible world, I do not know how dangerous hidden.

Ye Chen had just arrived here. Suddenly, under his feet, the earth vibrated, and the plate cracked. The terrible Lava Burst into the sky. Fortunately, he made a water method of the eight trigrams heavenly alchemy. He raised his hand to suppress the magma.

At this time, the ice dragon, as if it had been frozen, would be frozen.

"Broken!"

Ye Chen's magic power moves, explodes the ice sculpture into pieces, looks around the scene of doomsday around him and sighs in secret:

"the test of this poison tablet seems not simple."

All reincarnation xuanbei, want to accept, must pass the test.

This poisonous stele world is so vicious that the test must be very difficult. It is absolutely not an easy thing to pass.

Boom!

The earth concussion is more and more intense, the mud in the swamp is splashing everywhere, a terrible crack appears, and wisps of strange poisonous fog are also diffused out.

An old figure emerged slowly from the poisonous fog.

Chapter 3297

"The monument keeper appeared!"

As soon as ye Chen's eyes brightened, the old figure was surrounded by poisonous fog, and the breath was very insidious. After a glance, one would have a creepy feeling.

"I'm Tiandu. I'm the watcher of the tablet here. Boy, do you want to refine the poison tablet?"

The stele keeper Tiandu looks at Ye Chen with a trace of indifference.

"Yes, please help me." Ye Chen arched the archway.

"Ha ha, you are not qualified to refine poison stele. Get out of here!"

The stele keeper Tiandu was angry.

"Can I take the poison tablet if I defeat my predecessors?"

Ye Chen has sharp eyes and asks.

"Ha ha, you want to beat me? What a dream! Under the crushing of my deep poisonous fog, you will not even be left with bone dregs! I don't think it's easy for me to study your accomplishments. I'll give you a chance to leave. Get out of here

The stele keeper Tiandu snorted, and his whole body was filled with poisonous fog, which filled with a terrible breath.

"I am determined to get this poison tablet. Please enlighten me!"

Listening to the words of the stele keeper, ye Chen didn't mean to flinch in the slightest. He suddenly waved his sword and destroyed the Shinto. The eight trigrams breath of water and fire and Lei Zefeng mountain burst out in an instant, and with the rolling eight trigrams heavenly power, he cut the tablet keeper hard.

"Eh, it's interesting to destroy the Shinto and the eight trigrams Tiandan technique."

When the stele keeper Tiandu saw Ye Chen's sword, he was slightly surprised.

Destroying Shinto is one of the most powerful ways in the world.

Few people refine it.

Except for the one called the Lord of destruction.

Bagua Tiandan is a alchemy method. If you want to fight, you must master all the eight techniques. To do this, it is very difficult.

At this time, ye Chen, with his sword in full swing, has obviously acquired the essence of the eight trigrams heavenly elixir and the destruction of the divine way.

"If this is your card, I advise you not to die."

After a short period of surprise, the stele keeper's eyes of Tiandu restored the appearance of indifference.

As soon as he waved his hand, a wisp of deep poisonous fog was released, just like a magic claw, and he grabbed Ye Chen's sword body.

Whoa!

For a moment, ye Chen felt the stagnation of Qi and seemed to stop breathing.

The poisonous fog in the hands of the stele keeper is very fierce. Compared with the law of corrosion in the upper world, it is much more powerful. It even reveals the mystery of "source".

"Is this the abyss poison fog?"

Ye Chen is secretly surprised that the deep poisonous fog has the mystery of "source".

If there is a source of poison gas between heaven and earth, ye Chen has no doubt that the deep poison fog is the embodiment of the poison source and contains the supreme source secret.

Before the poisonous fog was killed, the Taoist light on Ye Chen's sword was suppressed, and all the divine lights were dimmed. If he was really attacked by the poisonous fog, he would even fall down with his sword.

Ye Chen retreats in a hurry. In a moment, he retreats dozens of steps to avoid the attack and killing of Shenyuan poisonous fog.

"Can you run?"

Tiandu, the watcher of the stele, has fierce eyes and a little thin fingers. The poisonous fog is like a black dragon, turning into a long river, rolling out of the sky and killing Ye Chen.

"Dawei Tianlong, Dharma Prime Minister of all the heaven, fahua extinguishes the sky and comes!"

At the critical juncture, ye Chen suddenly drinks, holds the Dharma mantra in his hand, and steps on the earth, and a magnificent Buddha light border will bloom from his feet in an instant.

The extremely solemn and solemn Buddha spirit is constantly rolling around. In the disaster like world around, the storm stops, the frost and snow stop, the earth subdues, and the sky is clear.

Wisps of auspicious Qi and golden light swept across the sky. It seems that there are endless Buddha Dharma forms, arhat Dharma forms and Bodhisattva Dharma forms. They are singing and praying. The mighty Buddha power shines on the earth. Just now, it is still a bleak space for poison tablets, and it becomes holy and solemn.

Chuckle!

The wisps of deep poisonous fog, swept by the endless Buddha light, are also melting with ice and melting, quickly eliminated.

"Why, fahua is dead? Are you practicing both Buddhism and Taoism

When the stele keeper Tiandu saw this, he also showed a surprised look.

The double cultivation of Buddhism and Taoism, which are both ancient methods of Hongmeng and Mengzi, requires extremely deep qualifications and extremely anti heaven endowments that ordinary people can't do. However, ye Chen has achieved this, which is obviously gifted and has excellent qualifications.

"I'll give you another chance to leave as soon as possible!"

"You practice both Buddhism and Taoism, and your talent is extraordinary and holy. In time, you will become a great instrument."

"You wait for the heaven and God realm, and then collect the poison tablet. It's absolutely safe!"

"But now, you are only in a chaotic state. Your accomplishments are far from perfect. Don't die in vain. There's a long way to go. Why hurry for a moment? Let's go

Ye Chen has such a good talent that he is reluctant to kill him and even urges him to leave.

As long as ye Chen can endure loneliness, he can easily pass the test after stepping into the realm of God. But now, there is a great danger!

"Ten thousand years is too long, I seize the day and the night!"

Ye Chen roared up to the sky, the gods and Buddhists sang, and countless golden lights converged on him. At this moment, he seemed to be the Buddha and the great ancestor of Tianluo. His power was just like shaking mountains and rivers, extremely fierce.

"Silence the golden light, destroy the Shinto, kill!"

Ye Chen rolled out with a finger, and a terrible golden light of Buddhism, with the breath of death and destruction, bravely killed the monument keeper.

He wants to kill the stele keeper with the supreme Buddhism and destroy the heavenly power.

"Stubborn!"

The stele keeper Tiandu was full of anger and his eyes were full of anger: "give you a chance, you don't want to die, I will make you complete! The deep fog has been suppressed by me

A flurry of poisonous fog exploded from the stele keeper crazily. Between heaven and earth, it was swept by the poisonous fog, which was miserable.

The terrible smell of corrosion, corroding the sky and the earth, seems to poison everything and exterminate everything. The rolling fog roars and vibrates, and almost instantly, it kills Ye Chen.

Ye Chen a finger to die, the road golden light, the fierce impact in the abyss poison fog inside.

Boom!

The collision of the golden light and poisonous fog immediately caused a shocking explosion.

Countless poisonous gases filled the sky and earth, and the golden light of Buddhism was swallowed up and disappeared.

The boundary of Buddha light at Ye Chen's feet also broke up in an instant. Under the impact of the terrible poisonous fog, his skin suddenly turned purple and black. The wisps of poisonous gas, like maggots of tarsal bones, kept drilling into his body.

"Not good!"

Ye Chen's face suddenly changed. He didn't expect that the grave poison fog of the man guarding the stele was so fierce.

The golden light of his extinction was completely submerged almost in an instant. He was suppressed and did not play a role at all.

"Hum, boy, your Buddhist cultivation is not good after all. If you have the ability of ancient God Emperor and sad Zen emperor, I may be afraid of three points, but you are just five layers of chaos and ant like existence. Die for me!"

Chapter 3298

The watcher's eyes were cold, and the fingers pinched the formula, and a wisp of poisonous gas was constantly attacking Ye Chen to corrode him into a skeleton.

If ye Chen's Buddhist cultivation is as good as the ancient God Emperor, he may be able to defeat the tablet keeper. However, his realm is far from enough. Fahua's extinction of heaven is only the first step into the threshold. His power is far from enough. He is not the enemy of the tablet keeper at all.

Endless poisonous fog swept through, ye Chen's whole body was shrouded, fierce poison gas, along his skin, kept drilling into his body.

"No!"

Ye Chen's eyes are extremely dignified. If he is poisoned by poisonous gas, I'm afraid his whole person will be corroded into a skeleton, or even reduced to flesh and blood, mud and water, and completely fall.

"Tianlong eight gods sound!"

At the critical moment of life and death, ye Chen's muscles and bones vibrate all over his body. He can only use the voice of the eight gods of Tianlong to guard his meridians.

But under the attack of endless poisonous gas, his head was buzzing, but he was dizzy.

"Ye forced Wang to have an accident!"

Outside, Ji Siqing and Ji Lin are protecting Dharma when they suddenly find that Ye Chen's face changes color and is covered with a layer of purple and black poisonous gas, and his skin turns blue and purple one by one, which is obviously poisoned.

When the two women saw the scene, they both showed a look of horror.

"Ye Baowang, don't scare me. You must not die."

Ji Lin is flustered and holds Ye Chen's hand tightly.

"Damn it!"

Ji Siqing sees that the situation is not good. He pulls out the rosefinch flying sword, and with a fierce sword, he cuts to the poison tablet suspended behind Ye Chen, hoping to knock down Ye Chen with a sword.

Zheng!

The sword was cut on the poison tablet and made a sound of iron, but it could not shake the poison tablet.

This poison tablet, however, is one of the xuanbei steles of reincarnation. It contains the ultimate source gas of heaven and earth. Even Ji Siqing can't shake it.

However, the poison tablet, stimulated by her sword spirit, suddenly blooms poison light and shines on Ji Lin.

The green Rune of Ji Lin's body suddenly circulates!

A sudden change!

A strong suction comes from the poison tablet.

Ji Lin "ouch" a call, her body, suddenly whirling, was inhaled into the space of the poison tablet.

"Ji Lin!"

Ji Siqing was shocked. Unexpectedly, Ji Lin was sucked in.

What Ye Chen has just entered the space of poison tablet is just a spirit, but Ji Lin is the whole person.

Obviously, Ji Lin's Shen Yuan poison body has the same breath as the poison tablet, so the whole person is attracted to it.

"Oh, what a thick poisonous fog!"

When Ji Lin comes to the world of poison stele, he can see that there is a poisonous fog around him, and the fierce poisonous gas is constantly rolling. Ye Chen is lying on the ground and has fainted.

"Ye forced the king!"

Ji Lin called, ran to Ye Chen, extremely worried, holding his body.

"Eh, this little girl..."

The stele keeper Tiandu saw Ji Lin come in, but he was stunned.

How strong was his deep poisonous fog that even the stars and mountains could be annihilated, but Ji Lin walked as usual in the fog and was not affected at all.

"Shen Yuan poison body! Your constitution is actually a deep poison

The stele keeper Tiandu stares at Ji Lin and sees the clue.

"Bad old man, is it you who hurt my family's ye Baowang?"

Ji Lin clenched his teeth and glared at the stele keeper: "hateful, my aunt is going to kill you!"

After that, Ji Lin's Rune on his eyebrows twinkled, and the poison body of the deep abyss broke out completely. A series of terrible poisonous fog came out madly and went towards the stele keeper.

"Not good!"

The watcher of the stele was shocked. He only felt that the poisonous fog released by Ji Lin was very intense and even stronger than that of him.

As a stele keeper, when testing others, he would not exert all his strength because of the restrictions of the rules. Therefore, he was not as powerful as Ji Lin at this time.

Ji Lin's poisonous fog shrouded him, and the stele keeper had no time to resist it and was immediately submerged by the poisonous fog.

Boom!

When the poisonous fog rolled over, the body of the stele keeper was instantly dissolved into blood and water, and no residue was left.

All this happened so fast.

In the room of electric light and flint, the stele keeper, who had just been formidable, was killed in seconds under the crush of the outbreak of Jilin poison.

If ye Chen saw this scene, he would be very shocked.

Because even he is not the enemy of the monument keeper.

But Ji Lin, under the outbreak of the poison body, it was extremely powerful. It was almost invincible.

Whoa!

With the fall of the stele keeper, the poisonous fog between heaven and earth has completely dissipated.

The surrounding space is restored to be clear.

"Ye Baowang, are you ok?"

Ji Lin holds Ye Chen in his arms and pats his face anxiously.

At this time ye Chen, the purple black poison on the skin, has completely faded. Wisps of golden light, faintly condensed into "Oh!" "Boom" "Well" "Come on" "Baa!" "Moo!" "Woo!" "Boo!" Eight characters, shining on his body, the mighty Buddha power is spreading.

All the remaining toxic substances have been cleaned up.

Ye Chen slowly opens his eyes and wakes up.

"Jilin, how could it be you?"

He looked at the Ji Lin in front of him, suddenly a burst of consternation, did not expect that she also entered the space of the poison tablet, he just thought he was dazzled.

"Ye Baowang, are you ok? I was scared to death. I thought you were dead."

"If you die, who will buy me snacks?"

Ji Lin's eyes are red and red, almost to shed tears, just now she really thought Ye Chen was dead.

"Why did you come in?"

Ye Chen stood up unsteadily and looked around. He saw that the watcher of the stele had fallen. The heavenly eye had a little insight into the cause and effect behind it.

Ji was killed by Lin!

"This girl is so powerful?"

Ye Chen looks at Ji Lin's tender face and is more and more surprised.

"Stop talking. Let's go out and talk about it."

Ji Lin didn't want to stay here. He immediately took Ye Chen's arm and sprang out.

"Good."

Ye Chen nods, and Ji Lin leaves the space of the poison tablet.

Hum!

His spirit came back to his body. His mind was buzzing. He was a little weak. He had just fought with the stele keeper. He really spent a lot of energy.

But at this time, that piece of poison stele, actually blooms the splendor, one after another strange breath, falls on Ye Chen's body.

Whoa!

Ye Chen's blood, suddenly turbulent.

"Ancient poison pulse!"

Endless poison gas, a new God pulse is born!

This divine vein has endless poisonous gas, and it has a fierce poison to kill heaven. Its lethality is absolutely terrible.

"It's good. There's another magic pulse!"

Ye Chen was overjoyed and awakened to a divine vein. He stepped on the heavenly way palace to save the heaven's secrets. The master of the Taoist was a little bigger.

With the awakening of the ancient poison God pulse, he was getting closer and closer to the complete recovery of reincarnation.

If he can take all the ten reincarnation steles and awaken the ten divine veins, he will completely restore the reincarnation power of ancient times.

Chuckle!

In the meridians, endless aura is surging.

Chapter 3299

"Well? Is it going to break through again? It's a step away from the six layers of chaos! "

With the awakening of the ancient poison God pulse, ye Chen's cultivation is also suddenly improved, which is vaguely close to the six layers of chaos.

"Good. I'm going to be promoted again."

Ye Chen is happy and wants to put away the poison tablet, but all of a sudden, the poison tablet is out of control and flies towards Ji Lin severely.

"Not good!"

Ye Chen saw the situation, and was suddenly surprised. He wanted to stop it, but it was too late.

Ji Lin looks at the poison tablet flying, but he is in a daze. He doesn't know what happened.

Whoa!

The poison tablet came down and melted into her body.

"Ouch

Ji Lin called, at this moment, suddenly feel endless poison gas, burst in the body.

The breath contained in the poison tablet completely integrated into her meridians.

The terrible gas and her deep poison are perfectly integrated.

All over her body, wisps of black poisonous fog, like a chain like killing, each poison chain, contains a mysterious source gas.

That's the ultimate of all the ways, the breath of "source"!

At this time, Ji Lin seems to have become the source of poisonous gas in the sky and the legendary "poison ancestor"!

"Oh, how painful it is

Ji Lin exclaimed and covered his head tightly. He felt that his head would burst under the explosion of the poison gas, and his meridians seemed to break, which was very uncomfortable.

"Jilin, are you ok?"

Ye Chen is also nervous and reaches out to help Ji Lin, but the gas on her body explodes so much that he feels enormous pressure and can only retreat when he gets closer to the past.

If we don't retreat, I'm afraid even he will swallow up the terrible gas.

"Ji Lin"

Jisi Qingmei eyes shrink, pull out the rosefinch flying sword, want to rescue, but the gas is too strong, she can't help, and ye Chen both back.

"Elder sister, ye forced Wang, you stand back and don't get hurt."

Ji Lin is suffering from the pain of poison tablet melting body, but she is also concerned about the safety of Ye Chen and Ji Siqing, telling them to stay away.

Ye Chen and Ji Siqing listened and were moved.

Fortunately, although Ji Lin's appearance is quite painful, it is not in a state of collapse. This is just the pain that must be experienced when he breaks the cocoon and turns into a butterfly.

Whoa!

Finally, the poison gas on Ji Lin's body, all converged to her body.

In her meridians, she sends out bursts of divine light, but also contains the vast imperial power.

"Nine layers of heaven in the heaven and God realm!"

"The realm of ancient gods and emperors!"

When ye Chen and Ji Siqing see this scene, their eyes are full of shock.

After Ji Lin completely integrated the poison tablet, his cultivation broke out and made great progress. He actually reached the nine levels of heaven and God realm. His small body suddenly filled with the dignity of the ancient God Emperor.

Compared with today's world, martial arts in ancient times were much more severe.

The same is the nine layers of heaven, also known as the God Emperor, but in ancient times, the God Emperor's combat effectiveness is much stronger.

At this moment, Ji Lin is not only as simple as the nine layers of heaven, but also true and upright, with the flavor of ancient times. Compared with the legendary seven gods, Ji Lin is not weak at all.

It seems that Ji Lin was chosen as the poison tablet.

In this world, only poison stele can make a person upgrade to such a terrible state.

Although I need the reincarnation xuanbei, what I need is the divine pulse in the poison tablet.

At present, I have activated the ancient poison God pulse, so I don't have much demand for the poison tablet.

However, now Ji Lin has become a poison stele. Zining also has a spirit stele in her body. Both of them coexist with samsara xuanbei.

When one day, really need ten reincarnation xuanbei convergence, how to do?

Ye Chen doesn't think much about it any more. Looking at Ji Lin's strength, he is more gratified. If qingfanzhulong appears here, I'm afraid she will kill her in a round.

This little girl is really reborn and transformed against the heaven!

"Jilin, are you all right?"

Ji Siqing hurried over and gently hugged Ji Lin.

"It's all right, sister."

Ji Lin felt the breath in his body and felt that he had become stronger. He immediately said with joy:

"sister, I seem to have become very powerful. I can protect you in the future! Don't use that windy paper towel

Ji Lin tightly clenched a small fist, the vast emperor light, constantly burst out from her petite body.

"Well, Ji Lin is so powerful that she won't be bullied."

Ji Siqing touched her small head, but also gently smile.

"Ji Lin, I can't believe that you have become an ancient god like master."

Ye chendao did not expect that after the complete integration of poison stele, her accomplishments would break out to this state. I think that in addition to the poison stele, it also has the function of sinking the abyss poison body."Hee hee, I'm more powerful than ye Baowang. Do you want this poison tablet?"

Ji Lin smiles and offers a poison tablet.

The poison stele is rippling with a circle of divine light, vaguely, and Ji Lin's breath breath, forming a unique rhythm.

"No, keep it."

Ye Chen shakes his head. Ji Lin has completely integrated the poison tablet, which is equivalent to a part of her body. If he takes away the poison tablet, it will take away her heart, which will definitely damage her breath.

In any case, he has awakened to the ancient poison God pulse, and the goal has been achieved. It doesn't matter whether the poison tablet is needed or not.

As long as the ten divine veins are fully awakened, he can completely revive the power of reincarnation Lord!

.....

At this time, in the depth of Tiandao palace, Chongguang Shenxia palace was located.

Xuanyuan moxie sat on his knees and practiced in silence. His Qi and blood were constantly transformed into a flying sword, releasing the ancient Hongmeng flavor and rotating around him.

The trip to the upper world had a great impact on him.

After he came back from the upper world, he began to practice meditation and comprehend martial arts.

"My Lord, why do you still practice Zhutian Shenjian formula?"

At this time, a man with a white tiger soul breaking knife and a faint breath of ancient God Emperor stepped into the palace. It was the Dragon God in the hot sky.

"Don't you say that Sirius is a traitor, and his sword formula for killing heaven was touched by Mo Xueming? If you still practice, aren't you afraid of being possessed? Since the birth of heaven and earth, no one has ever dared to practice the ancient method of Hongmeng. This is a dead end

In the hot weather, the Dragon God's tone was solemn and even stern.

"Hoo..."

Xuanyuan Mo Xie took a long breath of turbid qi and said, "in the hot weather, why do you know that I want to practice the ancient method of Hongmeng?"

"Why?"

The Dragon God doesn't understand, isn't it for death?

"When I went to the upper world this time, I saw a very strong man who was more powerful than the queen."

Xuanyuan ink evil recalled Ren extraordinary demeanor, still incomparably revered.

"More powerful than the queen?"

Hearing the speech, the Dragon God was stunned.

Xuanjiyue, the empress of the upper world, is already an invincible strong man in his heart.

But at the moment, Xuanyuan Mo Xie said, someone is more powerful than Xuanji moon!

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"That man's cultivation has absolutely reached the ultimate goal of martial arts! He has a strong smell of "source"! In front of him, I am like an ant. "

Xuanyuan Mo Xie's eyes were deeply shocked: "with my potential, I can fly up to the upper world and compete with the empress. However, in the face of that person, I don't even have the qualification to look up to."

"My Lord, are there such strong men in the world?"

The Dragon God in the hot sky listened to Xuanyuan ink evil words, but also completely shocked.

"What I have seen with my own eyes, is there any falsehood?"

Xuanyuan moxie sighed, then shook his hands, his eyes became sharp, and said:

"I, Xuanyuan moxie, will never be willing to be a mole ant. I intend to take the world's great disapproval and practice against Hongmeng, so as to pursue the legendary "source" way and climb the peak of cultivation!"

"My Lord, never! I don't know how dangerous it is to practice Hongmeng's ancient method. It's clearly a conspiracy of Mo Xueming. How can you get into it? "

The Dragon God was stunned.

"Ha ha, the plot of Mo Xueming also inspired me to practice against Hongmeng. Although it is extremely dangerous, it is also a shortcut! A quick glimpse of the mystery of the source road and a shortcut to the top of the martial road

While Xuanyuan Mo Xie was talking, a flying sword made of blood essence was slaughtered in the hall. The wind of the sword was fierce. In addition to the ancient Hongmeng flavor, there was also a trace of the mystery of "source".

"I practice the magic sword formula of killing the heaven. I have a lot of Qi and blood. I have to be possessed by the devil at any time. On the other hand, I can see the breath of the source. As long as I can understand the mystery of the source and practice the evil of Hongmeng, I can completely eliminate it."

Xuanyuan ink evil eyebrows, vaguely showing madness.

The Dragon God was afraid to step back. He looked at Xuan Yuan Mo Xie, as if he saw a gambler!

It is impossible for Xuanyuan moxie to reach the peak of martial arts by relying on normal Taoism.

So, he's gambling!

Bet a shortcut!

In his eyes, it is a shortcut to break through the peak of martial arts and surpass everything in heaven!

"My Lord, this It's too dangerous... "

The Dragon God's voice is hoarse in the hot days. Once an accident happens, the Xuanyuan Mo evil will fall, and the heavenly palace will be destroyed.

No Xuanyuan ink evil sit, no one can block the edge of the outside world.

"I know that in about a month or so, I will be possessed by the devil. By then, I will certainly not be able to understand the mystery of the source road."

Xuanyuan ink evil slowly.

"What about that? Lord, you must not have an accident

The Dragon God is in a hurry.

"Ha ha, it's OK. When the killing meeting starts, as long as I kill xuantianji, I can temporarily eliminate the sin of practicing Hongmeng against heaven, and my cultivation can also advance by leaps and bounds. At that time, I will kill Ye Chen first, then the hell hall, and finally fly to the upper world to fight against the empress chamber!"

"If you can kill the empress, rob her of her fatalism, and cooperate with my star emperor's magnanimous spirit, you can definitely see the mystery of the source, completely eliminate all evils, achieve the world of heaven and earth, and practice the first person of Hongmeng!"

Xuanyuan ink evil tone sonorous, words such as sword, the goal is very clear.

The first step is to practice Hongmeng.

The second step is to kill the teacher and clear away the evil.

The third step is to kill Ye Chen.

The fourth step is to exterminate the hell hall.

Step five, fly to the upper bound.

"My lord..."

In the hot weather, the Dragon God shivered and shivered.

Xuanyuan moxie's plan is perfect, but the problem is that the risk of reverse training Hongmeng is too great. Once an accident happens, the consequences will be unimaginable.

Moreover, the upcoming division killing conference is not infallible.

In case, Tianji Taoist is rescued and killed by others, is it not over?

"Don't panic. Don't worry. I have a second hand."

Xuanyuan moxie squints his eyes. With his cautious character, even if he gambles heavily, he will leave himself a way back. He can't really burn himself.

"That's good."

The Dragon God is still shivering in the hot weather. Even if there is a second hand, I'm afraid it is difficult to recover the evil result of the reverse training Hongmeng.

Once the gamble loses, the Xuan Yuan Mo evil even if does not die, also wants to take off the skin.

"How are the preparations for the division killing meeting?"

Xuan Yuan Mo Xie asked.

"My Lord, all the hero posts have been sent out. All the schools have responded and want to see the grand event."

The Dragon God replied.

"Good."

Xuanyuan moxie nodded. The more people watched, the more profound his merits and virtues of killing the teacher. Once the preaching was successful, it was time for him to change against the heaven.

"My Lord, I have something urgent to report to you this time."

After a pause, the Dragon God of the burning sky said slowly.

"What's the matter? Is Sirius back? "

Xuanyuan Mo evil eyebrows frown, the matter of Sirius rebellion, he has not solved. "No, I sent him out to post hero posts. He hasn't come back yet. When he comes back, I'll ask him to see you."

The Dragon God shook his head and Sirius rebelled, which he did not expect.

"What's the matter?"

Xuanyuan ink evil asked.

"About the great emperor of Zen."

The burning dragon Shinto.

The great sad Chan emperor is one of the seven ancient deities. He mainly practices Buddhism. He has a treasure called Dabei purple gold bowl, which is used to suppress the most powerful Taiyin jade rabbit among the ancient great evils.

"Have you found the tomb of the great sad Chan emperor? Is xuantianji willing to tell the truth

The last time the tomb of emperor Chen was dug, Tiandao palace tasted the sweetness and wanted to continue to steal the tomb. This time, it aimed at the great sad Chan emperor.

However, the location of the tomb house of the great emperor of mourning Zen is very secret. If we force to deduce the coordinates, we must spend a lot of effort.

Therefore, Xuanyuan ink evil thought of the Tianji Taoist, wanted to force the latter to move, deduce the location of the tomb of the great emperor of mourning Zen.

Anyway, Tianji Taoist is going to kill sooner or later. It's better to squeeze his value before he dies.

"No, Tianji Taoist always refused to speak."

The Dragon God shook his head in the hot sky and said, "the tomb of the great mourning Zen emperor has been found by the emperor yuan hall, and has been completely stolen. The remains of the great emperor, as well as the great mercy purple gold bowl and the Taiyin jade rabbit, have been looted by the emperor yuan hall."

"Really..."

Smell speech, Xuanyuan Mo evil heart a shock, and then sigh: "just, since the emperor yuan palace got, that's enough."

Xuanyuan Mo Xie doesn't go deep into it. He's in a lot of trouble right now. He doesn't want to have a feud with emperor yuan palace for the sake of a God Emperor's tomb.

"My Lord, but..."

The myth of the burning dragon turns.

"But what? I said no investigation. "

Xuan Yuan Mo Xie frowned.

"No, my Lord. I have received news that the Taiyin jade rabbit was captured by the emperor yuan hall, but finally escaped and stole one of the original skills of emperor Shitian."

The voice of the Dragon God is mysterious in the hot sky. When it comes to the word "Yuanshu", the tone becomes more and more serious.

"Yuan Shu!"

Hear these two words, Xuan Yuan Mo Xie is also greatly shocked.

