

## Physician 3311

### Chapter 3311

In the heart of Sirius, he only felt sinful. If it was not for him, Xuanyuan moxie would not have been in touch with the upside down and disordered ancient method of Hongmeng.

Therefore, he only wanted to die and wash away his sin.

Xuanyuan Mo Xie looked at the Sirius's determined appearance, but was a little surprised and murmured: "look at your appearance, it seems that you didn't mean to betray me..."

While speaking, Xuanyuan moxie offered a mirror of eight trigrams, and the magic formula of Taoism was played out. The mirror of eight trigrams was occupied by green dragons, and many pictures were swept across the mirror. All kinds of fate and cause and effect emerged one by one.

The eight trigrams mirror is actually the soul fixing mirror of the green dragon. It is the most precious treasure of heaven's chance Taoist. It has a very powerful divination effect.

Tianji Taoist was imprisoned, and the soul fixing mirror of the green dragon naturally fell into the hands of Xuanyuan Mo evil.

With the continuous passing of pictures, Xuanyuan's face became more and more pale. It took a lot of aura to perform divination with the green dragon's soul fixing mirror. However, in order to spy out the secret of Sirius's rebellion, he could not control so much.

"It turns out that you were forced by Mo Xueming?"

Xuanyuan ink evil looks at this picture, all kinds of cause and effect emerge, suddenly extremely shocked.

He thought it was Mo Xueming who made a heavy reward and bribed the Sirius, but he didn't expect that he was forcing the Sirius to submit to him by means of coercion.

"Since you were forced, why didn't you tell me earlier?"

Xuan Yuan Mo Xie's face sank and asked.

"Because..."

Sirius wanted to speak, but the mental imprint in his mind suddenly hurt.

This spiritual imprint is planted by Mo Xueming. As long as he makes any action against Mo Xueming, he will be tortured by the imprint.

"Have you been planted with spiritual imprints? Hum, don't you dare to show off in front of me? Chongguang Ruixia, protect your spirit, go

Xuanyuan Moxie hummed and waved his big hand. His fingertips flowed out wisps of auspicious rays, which covered Sirius with the dignity of the most precious treasure.

Suddenly, Sirius felt clear in his mind. Although the spiritual imprint is still there, the role of antiphagy has been isolated and can no longer play a role.

"Lord of the palace!"

Sirius was shocked and looked at Xuan Yuan Mo Xie. He saw that the face of the latter was completely pale and bloodless, which obviously consumed huge mana.

"I use Tianwei, the magic weapon of Chongguang Shenxia palace, to protect your true spirit for the time being. You are loyal to me, and I will not treat you badly."

Xuanyuan moxie adjusted his breath slightly and restored the lost spiritual power. He pointed to the wild ancient emperor mandrill beside him and said, "this wild ancient emperor mandrill has rich blood and essence. I also give it to you. If you swallow it, you can restore the blood power of ancient ferocious people. Your cultivation will certainly advance by leaps and bounds. At that time, you will pretend that nothing has happened and go back to Mo Xueming to spy for me."

Hearing this, the Sirius was completely stunned. Unexpectedly, Xuanyuan moxie not only did not punish him, but also consumed spiritual power to protect his true soul, but also gave him the mandrill of the ancient emperor.

"Xuanyuan moxie, what do you want to do? Do you really want to kill me? Are you not afraid of the Queen's anger

The mandrill of the ancient emperor was greatly shocked. Once it fell into the hands of Sirius, it would be completely swallowed up, and there was no possibility of survival.

After rebirth, the breath of samsara and fate in its blood has been completely lost, and it is impossible to be reborn for a second time.

"Hum, what am I afraid of that bitch named Xuan?"

Xuanyuan Mo Xie snorted coldly. When the palm of his hand was waved, the murderous spirit of the sword prison was even more fierce. The ancient emperor's mandrills screamed repeatedly.

"Sirius, the mandrill will be left to you. Go back to the temple of hell and find out for me what Mo Xueming is going to do. I don't know what he's doing."

Xuanyuan Mo Xie orders to go on, he intends to let Sirius be a double-sided spy.

"Yes, my Lord!"

Sirius was so excited that he did not expect that he would have the chance to return to Tiandao palace again. He immediately pulled the old emperor mandrill down.

"Xuan Yuan Mo Xie, you can't die easily!"

The old emperor's mandrill cursed repeatedly, and his voice was filled with rage.

Xuanyuan moxie didn't change his face. Soon, he heard a scream of wolf and mandrill, and then the terrible sound of swallowing blood and flesh and beating bones and marrow.

In the end, everything was calm, as if nothing had happened.

"My Lord."

A figure came in shivering, but it was the Dragon God.

"Sirius, the traitor, have you let him go?"

Just outside, he saw the bloody picture of Sirius devouring the mandrills of the ancient emperor.

"Well, he is very loyal, and treason is also helpless. Mo Xueming made him a traitor to me. Why not let Mo Xueming enjoy the feeling of betrayal?"

Xuanyuan ink evil smile way.

"Your Majesty's stratagem is far-reaching, and I admire it."

The Dragon God was all over the body, but he didn't expect that he had this plan.

After a pause, she said: "Xia ruoshue, the guilty girl, has been caught by her subordinates and is being held in the dungeon. She took the xiaoyuanshu lost in the Diyuan hall and the Mingyue Tianshu. She also

practiced it. She understood the mystery of Yuandao, and her subordinates worked hard to finally catch her."At present, I will capture the process of Xia Ruoxue.

"What, the letter of the moon has fallen into her hands?"

Hearing this, Xuanyuan moxie was extremely shocked. No wonder his star emperor sword talisman was shot down completely. It turns out that Xia Ruoxue has already mastered the mystery of the source road, and his strength is lawless. If the Dragon God did not threaten him with hostages, there is no possibility of victory at all.

"Yes, the Lord of the palace can check it out."

The Dragon God arched the hand.

Xuanyuan Mo Xie's face was gloomy, and he immediately carried his hands and rushed to the dungeon.

In the dungeon, Xia Ruoxue sits cross legged, silently breathing, trying to restore strength and break through the limitations of the chain.

At this time, the medicinal power of Beisu Gu Dan has completely faded, but she is shackled by chains, and her breath is closed, so she can't use any magic power.

"Damn it."

Xia Ruoxue bit her teeth. If she can get rid of the shackles of the chain, she can definitely escape from the heaven.

In her cultivation realm, if she wants to go, Xuanyuan Mo Xie can't stop her.

The power of "source" is really too terrible. After understanding the mystery of the source road, Xia Ruoxue becomes the first person in the kingdom of God, which is against the heaven.

"Miss Xia, don't struggle. These chains are specially cast by tianwai refined gold. They have the breath of supreme blockade, and no one can break free."

An old man opened his mouth slowly, but he was a Taoist.

The place where he was held is right next to Xia Ruoxue.

"Master Tianji, do you know me?"

Summer if snow a burst of surprise.

"Ha ha, I'm very good at deduction. I can barely figure out the origin of the girl's name."

Wait a minute, you seem to know. What's your face

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"The younger generation is familiar with Yuanshu and can deduce many causes and effects when they see a trace of the mystery of the source road."

If summer snow congeals the voice way.

"Ah, you master the source art? No way

Smell speech, heaven machine road person is shocked, but did not expect that Xia Ruoxue has already understood the source skill.

Xia Ruoxue is trying to talk, but suddenly, there is a sound of feet outside.

But see a flying sword around, incomparably bright and mighty figure, stepping into the dungeon.

With the appearance of this figure, the original dark dungeon has become incomparably brilliant.

"Xuanyuan ink evil!"

Xia Ruoxue and Tianji Taoist, when they see this figure, their faces show hatred.

"Ha ha, sin girl Xia ruoshue, I didn't expect that you could become the source skill and hand in the letter of the moon!"

Xuanyuan moxie opened the prison door and strode to Xia Ruoxue. The vast breath roared out, like a landslide and tsunami, giving people great pressure.

If he can get the moon's heavenly script and understand the skill, he can master the energy of the moon in the Taiqing Dynasty, and then cooperate with the star emperor's magnanimous Qi to make the stars and the moon shine, which is absolutely invincible in the world.

This source technique, let him very excited, even if there is the cause and effect of emperor yuan hall behind, but as long as careful cover up, but not afraid of secret disclosure.

"If you want a letter from the moon, dream! You can't get it even if you kill me. "

Xia Ruoxue snorted coldly and thought, "is it for the moon and the book of heaven that the heavenly way palace catches me? How do they know that the moon is in my hands? "

Now, the Mingyue Tianshu, like a magic weapon, is hidden in the depth of Xia Ruoxue's meridians. Unless she hands it in voluntarily, even if Xuanyuan moxie kills her, it is impossible to get it. The Tianshu will fall with her.

"Do you dare to speak hard when you are dying?"

Xuanyuan ink evil eyes angry, a wave of the palm, a flying sword to kill, will be chopped to Xia Ruoxue.

"Xuanyuan ink evil, do you dare to do it? If something happens to Miss Xia, you can bear the anger of the queen of the upper kingdom? "

One side of the Taoist priest, cold mouth.

Xuanyuan ink evil action immediately stopped, indeed, if you accidentally killed Xia Ruoxue, he could not hand over to Xuanji moon.

"Queen of the upper world? What's up with the queen? "

Xia Ruoxue is puzzled.

"The heavenly way palace catches you is under the order of the empress of the upper world. The empress wants to torture you personally and find out the cause and effect of Ye Chen behind you."

Tianji Taoist said slowly.

"Will the queen torture me herself?"

Xia ruosherton's eyes shrunk and her hair stood on end.

She thought that the reason why Tiandao palace arrested her was for the sake of the bright moon and heavenly letter. It turned out that she had been ordered by the queen.

"Xia ruoshue, if you are wise and clever, hand in the letter of the moon. I can say something nice for you in front of the queen. Otherwise, when I take you to the upper bound, you will die. The queen will not let you go!"

Xuan Yuan Mo Xie's eyes are cold and threatening.



Xia Ruoxue's delicate body vibrates, and the name of empress xuanjiyue is like a mountain, which oppresses her mind.

She refined the residual fire of the reincarnation star flame. In xuanjiyue's eyes, she was a big sin girl.

If she is taken to the upper world, she can be sure that she will be ravaged by all kinds of means. Life is not like death.

"Well, give me the letter of heaven. I can tell the queen to do less punishment."

Xuan Yuan Mo Xie smiles.

Hearing this, Xia Ruoxue "Pooh" and said, "there is a kind of you who killed me. No matter how you tortured me, ye Chen will step on the Tiandao palace one day to avenge me and tear you to pieces!"

"Presumptuous!"

Listening to Xia Ruoxue's resolute words, Xuanyuan moxie was enraged. With a wave of his hand, a star emperor's magnanimous spirit was like the arrival of the five finger mountain. He crushed Xia Ruoxue to the ground with a miserable appearance.

And Xia Ruoxue's eyes, still firm, but no fear of the appearance.

"You wait for me, I will make you regret it!"

Xuanyuan ink evil one brush sleeve robe, stride to leave prison.

Outside the prison, the burning Dragon God is waiting for him. Seeing Xuanyuan's Mo evil coming out, he hastily comes forward to meet him.

"My Lord, how do you want to sacrifice to heaven and ask the queen to send down the Fu Zhao and take away the guilty girl?"

The Dragon God asked quietly.

"Don't worry about it. I'm going to wait for the guilty woman to spit out the letter of the moon."

Xuanyuan ink evil carries both hands, the way.

"But what if she doesn't give up the letter of heaven?"

It is very possible for him to hand over the book of the emperor's spleen.

"Well, when the killing meeting is over, I will succeed in preaching and master the supreme heavenly power. If the heavenly power is suppressed, she will be willing to do so, and then it will be her turn to speak hard?"

Xuanyuan Mo Xie's eyes twinkled. At present, he only waited for the meeting of killing division to begin. As long as it went smoothly, he could prove the truth one step at a time, and then all the problems could be solved easily. "Wonderful, when the killing meeting starts, ye Chen will also set foot on the heavenly way palace. At that time, we can use Xia Ruoxue's sinful daughter to threaten him, and we can be sure of nothing."

The Dragon God clapped his hands and laughed.

"Well, we must be well prepared for this killing meeting, and no mistakes are allowed."

Xuanyuan moxie nodded, and the upcoming assembly of killing teachers was the key to his preaching. Once he succeeded, he could change his life against the heaven. If he failed, the consequences would be unimaginable. I'm afraid that even living would be an extravagant hope.

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At this time, ye Chen did not know what happened in tiandaogong.

He said goodbye to Ji Siqing and Ji Lin, and left Jieyu city to prepare to return to the Fumo hall.

During his trip to Jieyu City, he gained a lot. In particular, he awakened the ancient poison spirit, and the distance between reviving the reincarnation blood vessel was greatly shortened.

"In my previous life, I have mastered the sixth samsara method, which ranks first among the 33 Tianhong Mongolian laws. If I can understand the six ways of reincarnation, dust steles, wind steles, burning steles, and dark steles, they can be thoroughly refined!"

Ye Chen is calculating, the heart is quite excited.

Before he went to jiejucheng, he used the Tianmo cave to see in advance and knew that he would have a great chance to refine the four reincarnation steles in one fell swoop.

The breath of opportunity is derived from the ancient poison pulse!

After awakening the ancient poison spirit pulse, he was very close to the road of reincarnation in ancient times.

Once he understands the six ways of reincarnation, he will be completely reborn and master the power of the four reincarnation steles.

Now, ye Chen needs time.

He is going back to the demon hall to make some preparations, including investigating Xia Ruoxue's situation.

During the March, ye Chen suddenly felt that there was a strange smell around him.

"Who!"

His eyes were cold, his fingers bent, a ray of dead golden light shot out, to a void hole.

Hiss!

The void breaks, a figure flashed out, but it is Sirius.

With a wave of his hand, Sirius blocked the silence of Ye Chen. He said with a smile: "Mr. Ye, how can you kill someone when you meet?"

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"Sirius, it's you."

Ye Chen's eyes are cold. Chongguang emperor died in the hands of Sirius. He doesn't have any affection for the latter. Moreover, he defected from Tiandao palace and took refuge in Mo Xueming. He is a traitor.

"Why did you come to me?"

Ye Chen felt that at this time, the broken arm of Sirius had been connected long ago, and his breath was very strong. He actually reached the later stage of the heaven God realm. He did not know how much more powerful he was than before, and he did not know what kind of adventure he had.

"To tell you the truth, Lord Ye, I have secretly betrayed the heaven's way palace and joined the underworld hall. At the order of Lord Mo Xueming, I came to invite Lord Ye to the temple of the underworld to discuss major issues."

With a smile, Sirius opened his mind.

"Mo Xueming wants to invite me again?"

Ye Chen's face changed slightly, and he was quite surprised. First, he was surprised at Mo Xueming's invitation. Second, he was surprised that Mo Xueming sent Sirius out to reveal his spy identity, showing great sincerity.

"Yes, Lord Mo Xueming is very sincere. Please don't refuse. It's about Xia Ruoxue. If you don't want miss Ruoxue to have an accident, please go to the hell hall as soon as possible."

Sirius said sincerely.

"Summer like snow? What have you done to her? "

Hearing this, ye Chen's eyes vibrated, thinking that Xia Ruoxue was caught by Mo Xueming, but under his insight into heaven, he vaguely found that Xia Ruoxue had an accident, but it had nothing to do with the Ming Palace.

"You will know when you go."

Sirius still with a sincere smile.

"Well, I'll go with you."

Ye Chen Shen Sheng agreed. Under his insight, he also felt that Mo Xueming had no malice. This invitation seemed to want to cooperate.

"Please."

Sirius made a gesture of invitation, tearing the void, and took Ye Chen to the temple of the underworld.

Ye Chen and he walk together, close, faint smell a strange smell.

That's the smell of the ancient mandrill!

"What's the matter? How can there be the smell of the ancient emperor mandrill on Sirius?"

Aware of this scene, ye Chen is greatly shocked and thinks that he feels wrong.

Then concentrate on the induction, but found that the Sirius blood, indeed hidden in the breath of the ancient emperor mandrill.

"It's impossible. Didn't Huang swallow up the mandrills?"

Ye Chen only felt fantastic, secretly opened the eye of heaven, concentrated on insight, and in a moment, he found a very terrible picture.

It turned out that the old emperor mandrill, relying on his breath of reincarnation in his previous life, actually came back to life with blood. He also wanted to take refuge in Tiandao palace, seek refuge and recover spiritual power.

It's a pity that Xuanyuan Mo Xie can't bear it. It was killed by Sirius and devoured directly.

And the Sirius devoured the ancient emperor mandrill, got a lot of spiritual nourishment, and then restored the ancient blood, that is to step into the eight layers of heaven in one fell swoop, and its strength was extremely increased.

Along the residual smell of the wild ancient mandrill, along this clue, ye Chen even spies out that Xuanyuan moxie has already known about the rebellion of Sirius.

Moreover, Xuanyuan Mo Xie also forgives Sirius and intends to stage Infernal Affairs.

Therefore, at this time, Sirius, on the surface, is mo Xueming's spy, but in fact is Xuanyuan Mo Xie's chess piece.

This kind of mystery is very obscure. If it was not for the clue of the ancient emperor's mandrill, ye Chen could not have peeped into it.

"Mr. Ye, what's the matter?"

Sirius looked at Ye Chen's eyes and vaguely felt something was wrong.

"It's OK. It's OK."

Ye Chen did not reveal his discovery.

Soon, he followed Sirius and came to the gate of the hell hall.

"The temple of the underworld is here. Lord Ye, please."

Sirius in front of the road, with Ye Chen into the temple of the underworld.

Ye Chen nodded and came to the temple of the underworld again, but it was a little bit like an afterlife.

"Ha ha, ye Xiaoyou, you are all right."

A red robed man was waiting for ye Chen. When he saw him coming, he said hello cordially.

"Mo Xueming, do you want to cooperate with me again

Ye Chen eyes a congealed, this red robed man, is mo Xueming.

"Go in and talk about it."

Mo Xueming, with a smile on his face, walks into the Mountain Gate with Ye Chen.

And Sirius, guarding at the gate of the mountain, did not follow in.

"If snow, what's wrong with her?"

Ye Chen asked in a deep voice that he was most worried about the safety of Xia Ruoxue. However, under the insight of the heavenly eye, he could not spy on it and did not know what had happened.

"Ha ha, I have received information that Ruoxue girl has been arrested by Tiandao palace."

Mo Xueming didn't hide it and said it neatly.

"Heavenly way palace!"

Ye Chen's face changed slightly.

Is it because of himself that Tiandao palace took Xia Ruoxue?

Mo Xueming smile: "Ye Xiaoyou, this matter can't be as simple as you imagine." "Miss ruoshue's chance, but even we are envious."

Soon, ye Chen knows that Xia Ruoxue has become a master at the level of the ancient God Emperor by training her into the book of the bright moon. Unfortunately, the Dragon God of the hot sky is mean and uses hostages to coerce her. Finally, she is captured by Tiandao palace.



Xuanyuan moxie wants to send her to heaven and give her to Xuanji Yue for interrogation.

Once Xia Ruoxue falls into the hands of xuanjiyue, the consequences are unimaginable. Her life is absolutely worrying. Moreover, ye Chen is the reincarnation master of reincarnation. This secret is hard to hide.

Once the secret is exposed, xuanjiyue will do everything to wipe him out.

Ye Chen's face suddenly became extremely dignified.

Fortunately, Xuanyuan moxie was greedy for Mingyue Tianshu and didn't send Xia Ruoxue to the upper world immediately. He still had a chance to save it.

But Xia Ruoxue is trapped in Tiandao palace, and you can be imprisoned together. It is not easy to save her?

"Ye Xiaoyou, you alone can't save Ruoxue girl in any case."

Mo Xueming smiles and says: "cooperate with me. When the killing meeting starts, we will kill Tiandao palace together and crush Xuanyuan moxie together."

Smell speech, ye chenmo silent, secretly planning.

If in the past, he would never cooperate with Mo Xueming, this is to seek the skin of a tiger, and the latter will never be kind.

But now, if Xia Ruoxue is caught and wants to save people, he has no chance of winning alone.

If you cooperate with Mo Xueming, with his strength, there is a chance to save people.

But Mo Xueming is a man with ambition. When the cooperation is over, he will definitely break the covenant and turn his head to kill people.

Looking at Ye Chen's hesitation, Mo Xueming said with a smile: "Ye Xiaoyou, to show your sincerity, I can tell you where the tomb of emperor Zhaowu is, one of the seven ancient gods."

"In the tomb of emperor Zhaowu, there is a treasure named Liuyang shenhuojian, which has the divine power of shining on the heaven and earth and breaking the starry sky."

"This treasure is so strong and strong that it doesn't mix with my breath. But ye Xiaoyou, you can go and collect it. As long as you get the six Yang Shenhuo Jian and kill Tiandao Palace at that time, we will have a better chance of winning.

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Smell speech, ye Chen heart move.

He has also seen the power of the six Yang Shenhuo Jian.

Yang lie, the alchemist who made a stir in the world, had only a fragment of the six Yang divine fire, and then he understood the supreme six Yang flame. His alchemy attainments were against the sky in an instant. You can imagine how powerful the six Yang divine fire is.

If he gets it, his Bagua Tiandan skill can be greatly perfected in an instant, and the eight trigrams can be unified to reach the highest level.

Moreover, with the help of the majestic fire of Liuyang shenhuojian, he can even activate the fire stele and activate the divine pulse contained in the stone tablet!

Ye Chen has all awakened from the red dust God vein of the dust tablet, the Lingfeng God vein of the wind stele, the dark god vein of the dark stele, and the ancient poison God vein of the poison tablet.

But he has not yet understood the divine pulse of the burning stele.

If he understands it, he can definitely revive the power of reincarnation in ancient times and master the mystery of the six ways of reincarnation!

The six way reincarnation method is the most powerful one among the 33 Tianhong Mongolian laws. Once mastered, heaven knows how powerful it will be.

Ye Chen's heart is pounding. He is simply a piece of six Yang Shenhua Jian, but he is not moved. However, the series of values brought by the six Yang Shenhua Jian make him incomparably moved.

"How?"

Mo Xueming stares at Ye Chen. He is willing to tell the burial place of emperor Zhaowu in order to show the sincerity of cooperation.

"OK, cooperate. When the killing meeting starts, we will set foot on the heavenly way palace together!"

Ye Chen bit his teeth and agreed to come down.

Although he is very clear, when the cooperation is over, Mo Xueming will definitely stab the knife.

However, if he can get the six Yang Shenhua Jian to awaken the power of reincarnation in ancient times and comprehend the method of six ways of reincarnation, then he will be afraid of nothing but a moxueming.

"Very well, ye Xiaoyou is so quick. I admire him very much."

Mo Xueming laughs, and tells Ye Chen about the burial place of emperor Zhaowu.

Thank you very much

Ye Chen nodded and immediately wanted to tear up the void and leave, but after a pause, he turned back and looked around cautiously. Seeing that there was no one around, he said in a low voice:

"Lord Mo, I also have a secret to tell you."

"What's the secret?"

Mo Xueming is a little confused.

"Sirius betrayed the heavenly way palace and took refuge in you. Xuanyuan moxie has already known."

Ye Chen said slowly.

He doesn't mind the confusion between Xuanyuan Mo Xie and Mo Xueming!

"What!"

Hearing this, Mo Xueming was shocked.

"Xuanyuan ink evil uses the power of Chongguang Shenxia palace to dissipate mana and protect the real soul of Sirius. Your spiritual imprint is no longer useful. He has become a double-sided existence. Under the command of Xuanyuan moxie, he lurks around you to spy on intelligence."

Ye Chen tells all the truth.

"What! How do you know these things? "

Mo Xueming all over the drama shock, staring at Ye Chen, can't believe his words.

"I have told you the truth. You can make a decision as soon as possible. Don't let a chess piece spoil our plan."

Ye Chen hid himself and laughed deeply. He had the secret of supreme insight, so it was impossible to tell Mo Xueming.

Mo Xueming's face was gloomy. He only felt that there were many secrets in Ye Chen's body, which was more than he had imagined. He did not know how many cards were hidden.

He is very clear, ye Chen did not lie, if deliberately deceive him with a lie, he can penetrate.

"Thank you for reminding me. I know."

Mo Xueming's voice is low. He can't imagine the identity of Sirius as a spy. He has been found out and has become a double-sided spy.

"I'm going to leave, Mr. mo. goodbye."

Ye Chen arched his hand and immediately said goodbye to Mo Xueming. He tore up the void and left and went straight to Zhaowu's burial place.

When ye Chen leaves, Mo Xueming is calm and strides to the mountain gate.

"Mr. Mo, how are you talking about cooperation?"

The Sirius saw Mo Xueming come out and asked quickly.

"Well, I can't agree."

Mo Xueming pretended to be sorry, and then he was a little angry. He said, "Ye Chen, the boy, had already reached a cooperation with the emperor yuan temple. He didn't want to join hands with me. When the assembly of killing masters began, he wanted to set foot on Tiandao palace with the great emperor of mourning Zen to kill Xuanyuan moxie and achieve great merit, but he refused to let me take advantage of it."

After his body was taken away by the emperor yuan hall, the emperor Shitian revived him with his anti heaven magic power and appointed him as an elder.

"What, ye Chen that boy, unexpectedly and Emperor Yuan Temple cooperation?"

Hearing the news, Sirius was shocked.

"Yes, if I had known that he had already joined hands with emperor yuan hall, I would not have wasted my energy."

Mo Xueming bit his teeth and looked resentful.

The Sirius was silent and thought to himself, "Ye Chen, this guy, has reached a cooperation with emperor yuan hall. I have to report to Xuanyuan and ask him to prepare as soon as possible. The emperor yuan hall wants to intervene. That's troublesome." Mo Xueming looked at the dignified appearance of Sirius and laughed without trace.

In fact, ye Chen cooperates with the emperor yuan hall. His words are totally illusory. He only wants to use false information to deliberately deceive Sirius and divert the sight of Tiandao palace.

After Xuanyuan Mo Xie received the false information, the strategic focus must be on the emperor yuan hall, and he and ye Chen would not be deliberately targeted.

In this way, he and ye Chen can kill tiandaogong by surprise!

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At this time, ye Chen tore up the void and came to the burial place of emperor Zhaowu in the territory of the first God kingdom.

The world in front of us is a vast desert, desolate and vigorous.

Continuous desert, yellow sand swept, standing a block of huge stone carvings.

On the hand of the stone carving, there are swords, spears, halberds, axes, axes, long whip and other weapons. They are very murderous and majestic.

Compared with the fairyland scenery of Chongguang burial ground, this burial ground is quite different, full of desolation and primitive simplicity.

Hum!

Ye Chen feels the change of the tomb of samsara, and releases the fragments of the six Yang Shenhua Jian.

This piece of debris, constantly flashing gold, buzzing.

"The noumenon of the six Yang shenhuajian is really here."

Ye Chen's heart is happy, there are some changes in the fragments. The body of the six Yang shenhuajian is obviously nearby.

As long as he gets the six Yang Shenhua Jian, he will be able to thoroughly transform and understand the six ways of reincarnation at the peak of Hongmeng.

Guided by the fragmentary breath, ye Chen strides forward in the yellow sand all over the sky.

Soon, he came to the middle of the desert, where there were only some scorpions, insects, sand snakes and nothing but sand.

However, ye Chen's insight revealed that there was a tomb palace under the desert, which was the burial site of emperor Zhaowu.

"Destroy the Shinto, silence the golden light, open!"

Ye Chen pulls out the evil sword. A vast golden light suddenly explodes from the sword. He swings the sword, and a sharp sword light splits out. All of a sudden, the earth is split and the sand is separated layer by layer, revealing the tomb house hidden below.

"It's open."

Ye Chen's heart a joy, immediately from the samsara cemetery, called out the Youying ghost weasel, said: "ghost weasel, follow me in."

"Yes, my Lord!"

The body of Youying ghost weasel emerged. At this time, he had recovered from the injury, and he was able to stand up after breaking. His cultivation had improved and reached the eight levels of heaven and God realm.

At that time, ye Chen, with Youying ghost weasel, stepped into the tomb house of Zhaowu.

As soon as the two men had just gone down, their figures appeared in the sky over the desert. There were more than a dozen people in the clothes of emperor yuan palace.

The first one was an old monk with a cassock, a staff in his right hand, a golden bowl in his left hand, and a long white eyebrow.



The circle of light of God Emperor filled the old monk, and endless Zen light and auspicious Qi were rolling around him.

He is a God Emperor master!

"Sad Chan elder, Zhaowu's burial place is here."

A disciple said behind him.

Chapter 3315

"Well."

The old monk nodded, his eyes narrowed slightly and looked into the distance.

It turned out that this old monk was actually the great emperor of mourning Chan, one of the seven great gods in ancient times. Under the emperor's anti heaven magic power, his corpse has been recovered and now holds the post of elder of the emperor yuan hall.

We should know that although there are many places beyond the realm of the kingdom of gods and emperors!

However, there is a big difference between the ancient times and the present!

The purity of martial arts is enough to kill enemies across the border!

"If the Mingyue Tianshu is lost, we must find it back. When we come to Zhaowu burial site, we must seize the six Yang divine fire mirror. With the help of the magic weapon's Shenyang Tianwei, we can clear the direction of Mingyue Tianshu."

Although he was old, he did not see any vicissitudes.

It turns out that he came to Zhaowu's burial ground to capture the six Yang divine fire mirror, so as to dispel the dark fog with the help of the heavenly power of the Shenyang fire, so as to pry into the cause and effect of the Mingyue Tianshu and find out the trace.

Mingyue Tianshu, as the legendary source skill, is one of the four volumes of "sword, sun and moon". Once such a valuable skill is lost, even the emperor yuan hall can't afford to lose.

Therefore, the book of heaven must be retrieved.

The mission of the great emperor of Zen is to find the book of heaven.

The six Yang divine fire mirror is the key to break through the fog and find clues.

"Hurry up, it seems that we will be ahead of time, otherwise we will not be able to imagine the consequences."

The great emperor of mourning Zen had a dignified look, but he felt that there was another breath of living people in the burial ground of Zhaowu. It was obvious that someone had already arrived here one step earlier than them.

At present, the great emperor of mourning Zen did not dare to neglect him, and quickly took people to the tomb house.

.....

Ye Chen and Youying ghost weasel, have come to the tomb house, and continue to move forward.

This tomb house, like the tomb of emperor Chongguang, also had many organ prohibitions. However, ye Chen at this time was not the same as it used to be. It was natural that he could not do anything with

the prohibition of regional organs. He easily smashed it all the way, getting closer and closer to the main tomb chamber without any effort.

"Your honor, my younger martial brother, Jin Luan Tianxi, has been suppressed under this tomb mansion. Let's be careful."

The Youying ghost weasel has a dignified face and does not take it lightly.

Jinluan Tianxi, the fierce man suppressed by Zhaowu tomb house, is a very savage and ferocious beast. Once you wake it up, you will have to fight.

"Well, let's move quickly. I feel someone coming, and the breath is strong!"

Ye Chen's eyes twinkled, but he felt a strong breath. He had reached the peak level of the heaven God realm and was roaring.

Once the breath killed, he wanted to capture the six Yang Shenhua Jian, but it was not so easy.

At the moment Ye Chen quickened his pace and rushed to the main tomb.

Finally, he came to the door of the main tomb and pushed it open.

Boom!

With the opening of the gate, the furnishings in the main tomb also appear in front of Ye Chen.

This is a very huge space. There are lots of human statues. Each statue is very huge, holding weapons such as knives, guns, swords and halberds. It is similar to the statues in the desert outside. But the difference is that the statues here are covered with a light golden flame.

That's the breath of the six Yang shenhuojian!

Obviously, these statues have been tempered by the six Yang divine fire.

Click!

Click!

Click!

As ye Chen and the Youying ghost weasel came in, the statues actually moved, and a continuous magic sound was heard in the throat, and the hoarse of the ancient giant elephant seemed to vibrate in the void.

In the next moment, all the statues are wielding weapons and killing Ye Chen.

"The giant elephant is so powerful!"

Ye Chen's gaze shrinks. These statues are all giant elephants.

In the thirty-three Tianhong Mongolian method, the Juxiang town Tianjin ranks the bottom of the list, and its power is not great. However, dozens of statues pronounce together, and the magic sound is deafening. It almost runs through the head, which is very uncomfortable.

"Puff!"

The Youying ghost weasel on one side was caught off guard. Its internal organs were shaken and immediately spat out blood.

And around the giant statues, have swung weapons, cut down.

"Be careful!"

Ye Chen waves the evil sword, and the destruction Shinto converges. The blade cuts the air and sends out a series of Hongmeng ancient sounds. One by one, the ancient Hongmeng notes linger on his sword like a butterfly. The breath of Tianlong eight gods sound comes into play at this moment.

Chuckle!

The magic sound of the giant elephant in the void is dispelled by the sound of the eight gods of the dragon.

Ye Chen once again wields a sword and destroys a statue with a man and a knife. Then he pulls the Youying ghost weasel and moves to avoid the attack of other statues.

"You Ying ghost fire, rise!"

The Youying ghost weasel also came back to its senses. The hairy claws were sticking out, and the wisps of blue ghost fire broke out and wrapped around several statues nearby. Hoo Hoo Hoo Hoo!

The ghost fire exploded, with a wisp of horror of corrosion, the statues, completely eroded and destroyed.

"Destroy Shinto, open!"

Ye Chen suddenly drinks, and the ultimate sword light comes out, and the destruction Shinto reaches its peak. Each fierce breath attacks the surrounding statues.

Bang bang bang!

At that time, seven or eight statues were destroyed by the sword light of Ye Chen.

His God of destruction contains the destructive breath of the origin of heaven and earth. If he reaches the peak, he can evolve into a source technique, with incredible power.

This explosion, those statues can not support, a collapse of destruction.

Finally, all the stone carvings were destroyed by Ye Chen, and the smoke and dust rolled up and covered the whole tomb chamber.

"Hoo..."

Ye Chen breathed a sigh of relief and put away his sword. His eyes pierced through the smoke and dust. In the middle of the tomb, he saw a coffin with a simple and profound surface color and profound vicissitudes.

"The breath of six Yang Shenhua Jian is in it!"

Ye Chen eyes a bright, in the hand fragment, sends out the unusual light, and the coffin distant echo.

Obviously, the legendary treasure of Hongmeng, Liuyang shenhua Jian, is in the coffin.

Ye Chen was about to move and open the coffin, but the Youying ghost weasel on the side snatched it out and said, "my Lord, I'll open the coffin to avoid accidents."

"Well."

Ye Chen nods and takes a step back.

The Youying ghost weasel took a deep breath and slowly lifted the lid of the coffin.

Whoa!

An incomparably bright divine light suddenly penetrated from the coffin, like a sword, straight upward.

That's the mirror light of the six Yang fire mirror!

"Not good!"

The Youying ghost weasel saw this and hurriedly stepped back.

He had been on guard for a long time, but the killing speed of the mirror light was too fast. He was still half a step slow. His right ear was hit and one ear was cut off. It was dripping with blood.

"Are you all right?"

When ye Chen saw this scene, he was also frightened. If the Youying ghost weasel moved more slowly, it would be penetrated into his head by the mirror light.

Chapter 3316

"It's OK."

The Youying ghost weasel bit its teeth and covered its injured ears to stop bleeding.

With the coffin opened, a layer of magnificent golden light, constantly blooming, incomparably dazzling, people can not open their eyes.

Ye Chen wants to see the things in the coffin, but the golden light is so blazing that he can't see anything.

Buzz!

A huge concussion was heard. A bronze mirror rose slowly from the coffin, like a brilliant sun, hanging in the middle of the tomb, emitting a brilliant light.

On this bronze mirror, there are many dragon and Phoenix ornaments and archaic Sanskrit, which are filled with the simple charm of Hongmeng. The six Yang fire is burning continuously, which is the legend of the six Yang fire.

As soon as the Youying ghost weasel opens the coffin, the magic weapon rises up to protect its master.

"Ah

The Youying ghost weasel screamed. Under the light of the mirror, it hissed all over. In an instant, it was roasted and emitted white smoke.

It is the ancient devil, the breath is gloomy and cold, and the six Yang divine fire is just too strong, control it to death, just a ray of mirror light, can let it go!

"Be careful!"

Ye Chen called out, all over the nine you breath surging, drinking: "to dark god pulse, open!"

A series of dark fog, constantly gushing from ye Chen, quickly spread out and open, instantly filled the whole tomb chamber.

The whole tomb room was in the extreme darkness. Except for the six Yang fire mirror, there was no light at all.

In absolute darkness, the mirror light of the six Yang divine fire mirror can not diffuse out. It can only roll in the space near the magic weapon.



This is the power of the dark pulse!

The most dark divine pulse is the divine vein contained in the dark stele. It has a vast breath of nine hell. Once released, it can create extreme darkness, even more powerful than the eternal night devil heaven in the 33rd Tianhong Mongolian Dharma.

This time, ye Chen opens to the dark divine vein, and the space of the tomb chamber falls into darkness. The mirror light of the six Yang divine fire mirror is also blocked, and no further damage is caused.

"Thank you very much."

The Youying ghost weasel breathed a sigh of relief. If ye Chen hadn't done it in time, it would have been scorched by the mirror light.

"I'm going to refine this six Yang divine fire mirror. Someone is coming. Please lead them away for me!"

Ye Chen's face was dignified, only felt that there was a breath. He had broken into the tomb house and was about to kill him soon.

At that time, he wants to capture the six Yang Shenhua Jian, which is difficult.

"This is the fragment of the six Yang divine fire mirror. You disguise yourself as a magic weapon. Lead them away. Be careful. There are masters at the level of God Emperor. You are not enemies. Don't make unnecessary sacrifice. Just lead them away."

Ye Chen throws out the fragment and orders to go down.

The Youying ghost weasel catches the fragment and is stunned. He didn't expect Ye Chen to make a decision so quickly.

"If there is danger, I can resist one or two with my Fu Zhao."

Ye Chen used the spiritual power, the power of blood, and a continuous stream of divine light condensed into three Fu Zhao, which respectively contained the energy of Tianlong and eight gods sound, fahua annihilation of the sky, and Bagua Tiandan. Each Fu Zhao was infused with the destruction Shinto, and the breath was very fierce.

And refining these three Fu Zhao, ye Chen's face is also slightly pale, consumed a lot of spiritual power.

"Yes

The Youying ghost weasel accepted the imperial edict with a dignified face. Knowing that the situation was urgent, he hurriedly turned out and firmly closed the door of the tomb to meet the enemy.

In the tomb, ye Chen sits alone. Although the six Yang Shenhuo Jian has been born, he can not find any clues from the outside world under the cover of his dark spirit pulse. He can be at ease to refine.

In fact, the best way is to put away the six Yang Shenhuo Jian and refine it after going out.

But the problem is that the breath of the six Yang divine fire mirror is too violent to stop.

If ye Chen receives the six Yang divine fire in the reincarnation cemetery, the towering mirror light will definitely burn Su Ruoxi and Taigu danzun's bodies, causing serious consequences.

After all, this magic weapon is enough to replace the sun and shine on the heaven and earth. It has a very intense light. It can penetrate the soul body and kill all gods and spirits. It is very terrible.

Therefore, if he wants to accept Liuyang shenhuojian, he must refine it on the spot, and there is no other way.

"Xuanyan, come out!"

Ye Chen's heart moved, offering a Xuanyan sacrifice, Qu Zhi a bullet, to the six Yang Shenhuo Jian fire.

Hiss!

Xuanyan falls on the top of the six Yang Shenhua Jian, and suddenly burns violently, continuously baking the spiritual imprint in the mirror mirror mirror.

The six Yang divine fire mirror is the magic weapon of the ancient emperor Zhaowu. If ye Chen wants to refine it, he must first erase the mark and turn the magic weapon into a piece of white paper, so that he can drip blood to sacrifice.

Chuckle!

The mysterious flame is constantly burning, and the spiritual imprint is also constantly weakening.

Sacrificing and refining magic weapons are going on in an orderly way.

The Youying ghost weasel, however, came to the outside of the tomb and returned along the corridor. He had caught the breath of the intruder."Roar --"

just at this moment, bursts of animal roar came from the ground.

There seems to be some strange animal, awakened.

"Younger martial brother!"

Youying ghost weasel heard the roar of the beast, and immediately recognized it was the voice of Jinluan Tianxi.

Obviously, Jinluan Tianxi has been woken up, but somehow, he has not been able to get out of trouble.

Youying ghost weasel wants to rescue, but at this moment, the strong enemy is coming, but it can't escape.

Brush, brush!

Finally, it ran into more than a dozen figures, all wearing clothes of emperor yuan palace.

The first one was an old monk holding a staff and a golden bowl.

"Sad Zen emperor!"

Seeing the old monk, Youying ghost weasel was shocked and thought he was wrong.

The great emperor of mourning Chan had already fallen down in ancient times. However, he did not expect that the former had become the elder of emperor yuan hall and broke into Zhaowu tomb house to seize the treasure.

"Well? You Ying ghost weasel, how can you be here? "

The great sad Chan emperor was also surprised. He didn't expect to meet Youying ghost weasel here.

The Youying ghost weasel breathed stiffly, and only felt the breath of the great sad Zen emperor. It was very powerful. The dignity of the ancient God Emperor had been restored to a part. If it started, it would be killed within ten rounds, and there was no possibility of victory.

Although its cultivation has reached the level of eight layers of heaven, it still has a very big gap compared with the Legendary God Emperor.

"Subduing demons and expelling demons is an important task of our Buddhism. Demon, die!"

After a short period of surprise, the great emperor of pathetic Zen gave a violent drink, and his eyes were angry. He waved his staff and severely attacked the Youying ghost weasel.

The pupils of the Youying ghost weasel shrank, and only felt a burst of overwhelming pressure.

If it is hit, it will not die but also be seriously injured.

"Bagua Tiandan skill, up!"

At the critical juncture, the Youying ghost weasel hastily offered the eight trigrams Fu Zhao. The wisps of Taoist mystical light filled the air like a flowing water, forming a barrier to block the attack of the great emperor of mourning Zen.

Chapter 3317

As soon as he met, he was forced to issue a Fu Zhao. It can be imagined that how powerful the great emperor was, he was no match at all.

"Eh, Bagua Tiandan technique, Taigu danzun's secret method. Where did you get this Fu Zhao?"

Seeing this, the great emperor of Zen was very surprised.

Behind the Youying ghost weasel, there are obvious masters.

"Well, old bald ass, if you want to know, kill me."

The Youying ghost weasel snorted, remembering Ye Chen's advice, and deliberately used words to stimulate the great emperor.

In the next moment, he sacrificed a bronze mirror. With a hissing sound, a ray of mirror light was emitted. A disciple of emperor yuan hall was caught off guard and was penetrated by the mirror light, and he was killed immediately.

Whoosh!

The Youying ghost weasel killed people and quickly fled.

He didn't forget Ye Chen's orders, draw away the enemy and fight for time!

"Ah, six Yang divine fire mirror! How dare you take the treasure

The great emperor was moved by his eyes. The bronze mirror just presented by Youying ghost weasel passed away in a flash. However, he had already seen clearly that it was Liuyang shenhuojian, the magic weapon he had been searching for.

"Chase!"

The great emperor of mourning Chan, with his long white eyebrows and a staff of Dharma, was so angry that he quickly led people to pursue him.

In his anger, however, he did not know that the six Yang divine fire mirror in the Youying ghost weasel's hand was only a fragment, which disguised the appearance of the body.

"Cough..."

And in the main tomb chamber, ye Chen's Qi and blood churn, quite uncomfortable.

His eight trigrams Fu Zhao fell down and his spiritual power was also damaged.

"It seems that the enemy is very strong when I use my Fu Zhao so quickly."

Ye Chen's face is dignified. He searches for cause and effect along the breath of Fu Zhao, but he finds the figure of the great emperor of mourning Zen.

"The great emperor of Zen, isn't he dead?"

Ye Chen was shocked, but he didn't expect that the intruder was the great emperor of Zen in ancient legend.

He immediately opened his eyes and immediately penetrated through the dense fog to see the cause and effect behind it.

It turned out that the great emperor of Zen also wanted to capture the six Yang divine fire mirror, so as to break through the fog and find the trace of Mingyue Tianshu.

The Ming Yue Tian Shu is the source of the palace of emperor yuan.

Once discovered by the emperor yuan hall, the book of the moon in Xia Ruoxue's hand will inevitably result in deep gratitude and resentment.

"It turns out that there is also the cause and effect of the emperor yuan hall."

Ye Chen is aware of this, and his eyes are extremely solemn.

In his previous life, he and the emperor yuan hall had many enmities.

This life, it seems, can not be avoided.

"Well, the soldiers will block it, and the water will cover the earth. First, refine the six Yang Shenhua Jian."

Ye Chen calmed his mind, restrained his thoughts, and continued to refine the six Yang shenhua jian.

At this time, the six Yang Shenhuo Jian, the remaining spiritual imprint, has been wiped clean. Ye Chen bites his fingertip, drops a drop of blood, falls on the mirror, and begins to establish his own imprint breath.

On the other hand, the Youying ghost weasel, on purpose, led the great emperor to run in the opposite direction to the main tomb chamber.

"Where do you want to go, bold demon?"

The great emperor of mourning Chan roared and yelled. He felt something was wrong, but it was not clear. Even though the Buddhist voice roared, a terrible sound wave came out like the tide.

Boom!

The walls of the tomb house around them vibrated violently, and cracks appeared one after another, and the forbidden runes on them were completely wiped out.

"Puff!"

The running Youying ghost weasel, attacked by sound waves, immediately vomited blood, injured its internal organs and fell to the ground.

"Hand over the six Yang divine fire and die obediently!"

The great emperor of mourning Chan, with his staff of Dharma, glared and strode up.

"Old monk, let you see what a real Buddhist sect is."

"Tianlong eight gods sound, give me suppress!"

The Youying ghost weasel, with its eyes cracked, took out the Tianlong Fuzhao and released it directly.



Whoa!

After the release of the imperial edict of the Heavenly Dragon, a circle of mighty golden light blooms in an instant and evolves into a golden dragon. In the void, there are incomparably magnificent and majestic ancient sounds of heaven and Buddha, which are fiercely exploded.

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

A series of terrible notes, with the earth shaking pressure, swept by wildly.

Puff!

Puff!

Puff!

In an instant, all the disciples of the imperial yuan hall were suppressed by the huge sound killing. All of them spurted blood. Four or five of them with weak cultivation were killed alive, and their seven orifices bled to death.

"Ah, Tianlong eight gods sound, Chongguang emperor's secret method, how can you?"

The great emperor's eyes were terrified. He only felt the eardrum shaking, his head humming and his feet retreating. He was in a hurry to hold his mind and resist the impact of Hongmeng ancient sound.

This Tianlong eight gods sound is more powerful than his Buddhist voice roaring skill. Compared with the music of the eight gods of Tianlong, his voice killing magic power is simply not worth mentioning.

Wu Ying is a master of martial arts. He's full of horror.

"Withdraw!"

The Youying ghost weasel retreated from the great emperor of mourning Zen and immediately turned to flee. He thought, "my Lord, isn't it OK? There is still the last piece of Fu Zhao. I can't hold it! "

"Demon, please tell the master behind you to show up and forgive you not to die!"

The great emperor of mourning Chan yelled angrily. He also knew that the Youying ghost weasel was just a puppet. The real fierce one was the master hiding behind him.

The Youying ghost weasel did not answer, but fled quickly and went underground along the corridor.

His eyes twinkled and he had a plan for the enemy.

Soon, the Youying ghost weasel came to the bottom of the earth, but there was a vast space here.

In this space, full of chains, a chain, constantly intertwined, bound with a giant beast.

The giant beast, with its armor like skin and a sharp one horn, has fierce eyes and murderous spirit, and constantly roars in its throat.

"Younger martial brother, suffering!"

Youying ghost weasel saw the rhinoceros and made a low and desolate sound.

This big rhinoceros is one of the ten ancient killers, jinluantan rhinoceros!

Among the ten evils in ancient times, Jinluan Tianxi's blood is not the most powerful, but its physical and physical body is very terrible. It is the top ten evil spirits and can even smash meteorites out of the sky.

"Elder martial brother You've come to save me? "

Jin Luan Tian Xi looks at the Youying ghost weasel with a blank look.

Endless years of repression, it is lonely and helpless, did not expect that one day, the former schoolmate, unexpectedly will appear in front of it, it suddenly has a kind of dreamlike feeling.

"Well, I'll get you out of here!"

The Youying ghost weasel holds a chain and blows a wisp of blue ghost fire in the palm of his hand. The terrible smell of corrosion is diffused. The ghost fire spreads along the chain. The chains are burned red in an instant, and then they are eroded by the law of corrosion and completely broken.

"Roar!"

When the chain was broken, Jin Luan Tianxi got out of trouble. He immediately raised his head to the sky and roared fiercely. He called out, "thank you very much, elder martial brother."

"Let's go, let's rush out!"

Youying ghost weasel jumped up and rode on the back of jinluantan rhinoceros. With a roar, it rushed out.

Chapter 3318

Hiss!

The ghost fire is concise. In the hands of the Youying ghost weasel, a ghost fire sword appears, which is extremely murderous.

At the moment, it is riding a huge rhinoceros, as if the battle general, incomparably powerful.

But the great emperor of mourning Chan and his party just went down to the ground. They heard a loud noise coming from the front. When they opened their eyes, they saw that the Youying ghost weasel was riding a huge rhinoceros and rushed out, with great power and power.

"Not good!"

The great emperor's face changed suddenly. It was not enough to be afraid of a ghost weasel or a rhinoceros. However, the combination of the two, the breath of which was connected, was really earth shaking and invincible.

In the tomb house, the place is narrow. The Youying ghost weasel rides the rhinoceros to kill. The pathetic Zen emperor and his party can't resist it at all.

One by one emperor yuan hall disciple, suddenly changed color.

Boom!

In an instant, the Youying ghost weasel rode a rhinoceros and rushed to the scene. On the spot, several disciples of the emperor yuan hall were trampled into a piece of flesh and blood by the golden Luantan heavenly rhinoceros, and their deaths were tragic.

"Kill!"

The Youying ghost weasel took up the ghost fire sword and killed all the remaining disciples of the emperor yuan hall, leaving no one alive.

In the whole audience, only the great emperor of mourning Zen is still alive.

"Bold monster, how dare to kill indiscriminately

The great emperor of mourning Zen retreated to avoid the collision of Jinluan Tianxi. Seeing that all his disciples were killed, he was extremely angry.

"Great sorrow, purple gold bowl, I suppressed it!"

In his fury, the great emperor stood still, raised his golden bowl with his left hand, and shone in the sky. After a while, a fiery purple golden divine awn came out in a turbulent way and went straight to Youying ghost weasel and Jinluan heaven.

"Back

The face of the Youying ghost weasel suddenly changed. This sad purple gold bowl is the most precious treasure in the past thirty-three days. When it shines, it can suppress all things. If people are caught in the light, they want to live and turn into pus. There is no possibility of survival at all.

It costs a lot of mana to activate this treasure, so the great emperor of mourning Zen didn't use it easily. When it was released, the light of purple and Golden Buddha was powerful and powerful, and it was about to crush the heaven.

Gold Luan day rhinoceros know fierce, flurried open the side of a wall, quickly escape to avoid.

Hiss!

The light of purple and Golden Buddha was shining. Where it had just stood, a terrible hole appeared, with black smoke.

"Where can I run?"

When the purple gold bowl was turned, another ray of Buddha light came out, penetrating the void and destroying it.

"You can't hide, elder martial brother."

Jin Luan Tian's rhinoceros roared in a deep voice. It was huge and inconvenient to move. It had just been able to avoid a photo killing. This time, however, it could not be avoided.

"Don't be afraid, fahua is dead. Heaven, rise!"

The Youying ghost weasel bit its teeth and offered the last Fu Zhao.

All of a sudden, a huge boundary of Buddha light emerged at the foot of Jinluan Tianxi. The vast Buddha light continuously rolled and condensed into a wisp of silent golden light, which penetrated through.

"This is Fahua is dead! How many cards do you have? "

Seeing this scene, the great emperor of mourning Chan showed a look of surprise. Unexpectedly, the Youying ghost weasel still had a Fu Zhao.

There was a sudden burst of hissing sound. Two rays of light, like two long dragons, whistling and interweaving. Circles of halo spread out, and the surrounding tomb walls rumbled and collapsed, and the smoke and dust kept rolling.

As the last Fu Zhao was used up, ye Chen's spiritual power was lost again in the main tomb chamber.

There was a slight pallor in his face.

However, a series of bright mirror light, with the majestic aura, constantly poured into his meridians.

The spiritual power that has just been lost is restored to perfection in an instant.

"Refining is successful!"

Ye Chen's eyes brightened, looking at the six Yang Shenhuo Jian suspended in the air, and immediately had a feeling of blood connection.

At this moment, he finally succeeded in refining!

Chuckle!

Wisps of powerful mirror light, with endless flame, constantly haunt Ye Chen.

Under the atmosphere of six Yang shenhuojian, he only felt that he had turned into a round of sun, and the light was shining forever, reaching the extreme.

Hum!

In the samsara cemetery, a stone tablet roars out.

On the stone tablet, engraved with an ancient "Yan" word.

Burning stele!

Under the influence of the spirit of the six Yang Shenhuo Jian, the energy of the burning stele also broke out greatly, exploding the fiery light of the sky.

"Roar!"

Deep in Ye Chen's blood, there is a faint sound of dragon chanting.

In the next moment, a fiery fire dragon emerged from his meridians, occupying his body, roaring with his head raised, and the layers of flaming flames were rolling and invincible.

"Long Yan Shen Mai!"

Ye Chen eyes a bright, in this moment, he clearly sensed that the God pulse of burning stele awakened! This divine pulse, called Longyan Shenmai, represents the energy of the fierce flame in the sky. It can evolve into a fire dragon, which can destroy mountains and rivers and burn eight wild lands. It is very fierce.

The fire dragon roared unceasingly, and the endless flame was diffused. The whole tomb chamber seemed to be a world of magma, which was red.

It seems that the sun and the sun shine on each other.

Chuckling.

Within ye Chen's meridians, chaotic spiritual power is also soaring.

"Six layers of heaven in chaos!"

With the awakening of Longyan's divine pulse, ye Chen is pleased to find that his cultivation realm is also an instant breakthrough, stepping into the six layers of chaos.

Whoa, whoa, whoa.

Layers of chaotic energy, as if with the breath of the universe and stars, constantly rolling around him.

The power of reincarnation in ancient times seems to be recovering gradually.

Vaguely, ye Chen feels the change of reincarnation blood vessels. It seems that there is a huge virtual shadow of reincarnation disk, which is about to roar out.



The circle of reincarnation represents the power of the six ways of reincarnation. Once it appears, he can understand the mystery of the six ways of reincarnation!

The six ways of reincarnation is the most powerful one among the thirty-three Tianhong Mongolian laws. It symbolizes the power of reincarnation. It can suppress all the heavenly realms and make all living beings fall into reincarnation.

If you can practice to the top, you can even see the mystery of the supreme source road and surpass all source skills!

It can be said that this skill is the most excellent existence in the world.

It is also the biggest dependence of the last life.

"If I can understand the mysteries of reincarnation, I can definitely smash the heavenly palace and kill all enemies!"

Ye Chen heart blood turbulence, vaguely, he has seen the reincarnation road of the previous life.

His palm, there is a trace of indistinct lines.

That's the pattern of reincarnation!

"Ah

But at this time, a cry from the distance broke his understanding.

The reincarnation veins in the palm of the palm are annihilated in an instant.

"Puff!"

Understanding is interrupted, ye Chen immediately Qi and blood churning, spit out a mouthful of blood.

"Damn it, it's the old bald donkey of the great sad Zen emperor!"

Chapter 3319

Ye Chen bit his teeth and flew into a rage. He immediately kicked open the door of the tomb and rushed away.

At this time, with the last imperial edict used up, the Youying ghost weasel lost all means and could no longer resist the great emperor of mourning Zen.

"Hum, two evil spirits, how can you die?"

The great emperor of mourning Chan gave a cold hum, and the purple gold bowl turned, and a ray of Buddhist light shone out.

This wisp of Buddha light is no longer as powerful as it was just now. After all, the magic power of the great mourning Zen emperor has been lost a lot.

But even so, the Youying ghost weasel and the golden Luan heavenly rhinoceros were unable to stop them. They were suddenly illuminated by the Buddha, emitting black smoke and screaming.

As long as a stick of incense time, they will turn into pus, there is no possibility of survival.

"Six Yang Shenhua Jian belongs to me, imperial edict!"

The great emperor of mourning Chan took a finger at the flower and hit the pithy formula, which fell on the Youying ghost weasel.

Bang.

All of a sudden, the fragments of six Yang Shenhua Jian in Youying ghost weasel fell out and fell to the ground.

"This This is... "

Looking at this piece of debris, the great emperor's head hummed and finally found that he had been cheated.

"How dare you deceive me

The great emperor's eyebrows are in the autumn, and his eyes almost burst into flames. It turns out that the six Yang divine fire mirror is not in the body of the Youying ghost weasel at all. What it holds in its hand is only a fragment, which camouflages the appearance of the original body.

"Die for me!"

In his fury, the great emperor of mourning Chan swung his staff around him, and made a roar like a mountain collapse and tsunami. He smashed and fell on the top of the Youying ghost weasel.

"Stop it! Old bald ass, my man, do you dare to kill

Seeing that the Youying ghost weasel was about to be killed, at this moment, a roar exploded.

Ye Chen's figure, instant kill and come, behind a wheel of treasure, brilliant as the sun, constantly release the vast mirror light.

There is even a fire dragon standing on top of the treasure book, raising its head and roaring, and the dragon's power is fierce.

"My Lord!"

The Youying ghost weasel saw Ye Chen coming, and he was surprised and pleased.

"You You are the first genius of the kingdom of God, ye Chen

Looking at Ye Chen, the great sad Zen emperor stepped back again and again.

Before he came to the kingdom of God, he had investigated many information about the kingdom of God and naturally knew Ye Chen.

However, he did not expect that the master behind the Youying ghost weasel was Ye Chen.

"Damn it, Liuyang Shenhua Jian! You have refined it

Looking at the treasure book behind Ye Chen, the face of the great emperor of mourning Chan suddenly changed color and understood everything in a moment.

It turned out that the Youying ghost weasel was just a scene of smoke to confuse his sight.

When he was wandering around, ye Chen had grasped the opportunity and directly refined the six Yang Shenhua Jian.

"Six layers of heaven in chaos? How can you refine the best treasure of Hongmeng? "

The great emperor of mourning Zen felt the breath of Ye Chen, but he felt strange.

Even if he is a master of God and emperor, it is extremely difficult for him to refine it. However, ye Chen, who is only in chaos, blocks the pressure of Hongmeng's treasure and directly refines it.

"Long Yan Shen Mai, six Yang Shenhua, kill!"

Ye Chen, however, did not talk nonsense. He offered the six Yang divine fire mirror. The mirror light was shining, and mixed with the breath of the Dragon burning divine pulse. A fire dragon burst out and roared repeatedly, killing the great emperor of mourning Zen.

The great emperor of mournful Zen retreated in a hurry, urging the great sorrow purple gold bowl to resist the impact of the fire dragon mirror light.

The Youying ghost weasel and the golden Luan heavenly rhinoceros, without the torment of the purple and Golden Buddha light, were suddenly out of trouble, but their skin was charred and full of holes, and they were obviously injured greatly.

Zheng!

The fire dragon mirror light collides with the purple gold bowl, and immediately gives out the clanging sound of weapons collision.

He was forced to step back.

In his heart, he was full of shock.

It's incredible that he was shocked by a chaotic state of six layers.

"The eight trigrams heaven elixir, the eight trigrams in one, have been suppressed by me!"

Ye Chen suddenly drank, and did not give the great emperor a chance to breathe. He immediately pulled out the evil sword, and the light of the eight trigrams kept flashing.

A huge pattern of eight trigrams also appears behind Ye Chen's head. At this moment, the eight star positions of qiankunkanli and zhenduxungen are shining and constantly flowing.

All the eight trigrams are thoroughly integrated. The magic power of heaven, earth, water, fire, thunder, water, wind and mountain is perfect.

"Ah, eight trigrams in one! Boy, you have reached this level, even I can't do it. "

In the samsara cemetery, Taigu danzun gave out an exclamatory look.

In ancient times, he practiced the eight trigrams heavenly elixir. Although he also understood the magic methods of eight trigrams, he could not achieve the integration of the eight trigrams.

However, ye Chen, at this time, is to achieve the unity of eight trigrams and the perfect fusion of breath.

Whoa. A touch of incomparably bright, incomparably brilliant, with the sword light of Tao tiandaojia Miao Yun, burst out of Ye Chen's sword body.

At the moment, he seems to incarnate the Taoist supreme. When he wields the sword, the Taoist breath is dense and plays to the extreme.

The sword light of the eight trigrams is more powerful than before. If you kill with one sword, the ghost will not stay. It is invincible.

Ye Chen can do this, also thanks to the six Yang shenhuojian.

Relying on the rolling aura of six Yang Shenhuo Jian, he had a perfect understanding of the magic method of eight trigrams.

In the light of the eight trigrams, ye Chen's body is also covered with a sky blue Taoist robe, elegant and natural. He stabbed with a long sword in his hand, as if to penetrate the starry sky.

"It's impossible! How can a chaotic state with six layers of sky be so powerful? "

The great emperor was shocked and trembled violently when he looked at the sword light of Ye Chen.

He knew very well that if he was hit by this sword, his God Emperor's body would definitely be papered and completely penetrated, and there was no possibility of resisting it.

"Great sorrow, purple gold bowl, imperial edict!"

At the critical moment, the great emperor of mourning Chan offered a purple bowl to resist Ye Chen's killing.

Zheng!

Ye Chen cut down with a sword. Suddenly, the purple gold bowl was chopped off and the light was scattered.

"Puff!"

The great emperor of mourning Chan suffered from the reverse bite, and immediately vomited blood, and his face was instantly pale.

After all, he hasn't recovered to his peak.

The Youying ghost weasel and Jinluan Tianxi were completely shocked. They didn't expect that ye Chen could defeat the Legendary God Emperor master with one sword.

"Withdraw!"

The great emperor of mourning Chan was full of grief and anger. He turned around and ran away in a hurry. He didn't even dare to ask for the magic weapon.

"Chase!"

The Youying ghost weasel on one side wants to ride rhinoceros to chase and kill when he sees the great emperor of BeiChan running away.

"The poor are not to be pursued."

Ye Chen waved his hand and didn't mean to pursue.

The great emperor of mourning Chan is a master of God Emperor, and he is also an elder of emperor yuan hall. He must have cards on his hand. If he is forced to hurry up, he will not come to a good end.

"Yes, my Lord."

The Youying ghost weasel immediately stopped, jumped down from the back of jinluantan rhinoceros, and stood aside with hands down.

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"Hard work."

Ye Chen looks at Youying ghost weasel, which is charred and scarred. With a wave of his hand, he releases a wisp of light of eight trigrams, which covers the body of it and Jinluan Tianxi.

Whoa.

Nourished by the light of the eight trigrams, the wounds of Youying ghost weasel and Jinluan Tianxi recovered quickly, and recovered completely in the blink of an eye without leaving any scars.



After understanding the magic method of eight trigrams in one, ye Chen's eight trigrams heaven elixir has greatly improved the healing effect.

"Thank you very much."

The Youying ghost weasel was overjoyed, and immediately pointed to Jinluan Tianxi, and introduced him to Ye Chen: "Sir, this is my younger martial brother, Jinluan Tianxi."

He made a gesture and then introduced to Jin Luan Tianxi: "younger martial brother, this is Lord Ye Chen. I used to do too much evil, but now I have to make a change. Please come to master Ye's seat and wash away your sins. You should also reform yourself. Kneel down with me and serve Lord Ye in the future."

With that, Youying ghost weasel knelt down. At this time, he had become Ye Chen's most loyal believer, and there was no possibility of rebellion.

Jin Luan Tian Xi changed his body and turned into a simple and honest man. He knelt down and said, "Mr. Ye, please take me in."

"All right, get up."

Ye Chen smiles. Jin Luan Tian has a sharp brain and is not as insidious as other murderers. Since it recognizes the Lord, it will not betray.

At that time, Jinluan Tianxi and Youying ghost weasel got up and stood around Ye Chen.

Ye Chen is quite satisfied. With the help of two big killers, when the general assembly of killing division begins, he sets foot on the heavenly way palace to save the Taoist priest and Xia Ruoxue's assurance, which is greatly improved.

"You've just recovered from serious injuries. Go back and have a rest first."

Ye Chen received the Youying ghost weasel and Jinluan Tianxi to the reincarnation cemetery.

After all this, ye Chen's eyes fell on the purple gold bowl on the ground.

The great emperor of mourning Chan ran for his life so badly that he couldn't even put it away.

"This great sorrow purple gold bowl can be recast."

Ye Chen hands a move, holding the big sorrow purple gold bowl, only feel the hand is very heavy, bursts of mighty divine power constantly rolling.

"If it is recast into a gun, it will be a great gift to ye Lingtian."

Ye chenpan thought, recast Hongmeng treasure, in other people's ears, may be unthinkable.

But he mastered all kinds of fire, and with the help of Longyan Shenmai and Liuyang shenhuojian, it was not too difficult to recast Hongmeng's treasure.

The Dragon flame pulse represents the most intense flame energy, and also contains the samsara dark Qi. The power of reincarnation can recast the heavens. It is absolutely no problem to recast a magic weapon.

From the division killing meeting, the time is getting closer and closer. If you fight alone, ye Chen is not sure.

Therefore, he must muster enough and reliable helpers to win.

And ye Lingtian, from Huaxia to now, is his right arm, is the most trustworthy existence, ye Chen will not forget him.

Now get the great sorrow purple gold bowl, ye Chen the first time, think of Ye Lingtian.

He wants to recast this Buddhist treasure into a gun and give it to ye Lingtian as a weapon.

"It's not enough to have weapons alone. I have to find ways to improve Lingtian's combat effectiveness."

Ye Chen's eyes turn. Ye Lingtian has been practicing in Chongguang's burial ground. He used to be the cultivation of the nine layers of heaven in chaos state, but now he has been promoted to the early days of the heaven God realm.

But the enemy in front of him is too powerful. It is difficult to play a role in the early days of the heaven God realm. We must find ways to improve it.

"The remains of emperor Zhaowu may be useful."

Ye Chen strides forward and returns to the main tomb.

The remains of emperor Zhaowu are lying quietly in the coffin, and a faint ray of divine emperor's glory is constantly emerging from his body.

In addition to the six Yang Shenhua Jian, there is also an important treasure in this tomb house of Zhaowu, which is the remains of emperor Zhaowu!

The remains of the ancient God Emperor contain extremely abundant aura. If they can be integrated, people can make rapid progress.

The Dragon God of Yantian in Tiandao palace is a master of the eight layers of heaven because it integrates the remains of the great emperor.

"Take this corpse back to Ling Tian and give it to him for refining."

"If you don't take it away, you may be refined by the people in the palace of emperor yuan, and then you will attack the kingdom of God."

"This is probably the last thing that Gouchen emperor wants to see."

"Ye Lingtian becomes powerful, and he can also protect the kingdom of God and accomplish the unfinished mission of Gouchen emperor."

Ye Chen plans to follow the example of Tiandaogong and cultivate Ye Lingtian into a master.

Vaguely, he caught the mystery and found that Ye Lingtian went to the demon hall and seemed to be looking for him.

Boom!

Ye Chen immediately closed the lid of the coffin and took the coffin of Emperor Zhaowu to the reincarnation cemetery.

Having done all this, Ye Chen strode away from the tomb of Zhaowu and quickly rushed back to the demon hall. After escaping from the burial place of Zhaowu, the great emperor of Zen, looking at the vast world, was filled with desolation and indignation.

"Damn it, Ye Chen, the boy, has taken the six Yang divine fire mirror and my purple gold bowl. All the people under my command are dead. How can I tell the emperor Shitian when I return to the emperor Yuandian?"

When he thought of all kinds of cruel means of the emperor's interpretation of heaven, the great emperor's heart was constantly shaking.

"Well, I can only ask the heavenly palace to help."

With a long sigh, the great emperor of Zen went to Tiandao palace immediately.

Emperor yuan temple and Tiandao palace have been in secret contact. Now he has no choice but to ask Xuanyuan Mo Xie to do it.

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At the same time, in the heavenly palace.

The atmosphere is dignified to the extreme!

On the hall, Sirius knelt half and bowed his head, and said everything he knew in the temple of the underworld.

This is very important to him!

At the moment, Xuanyuan Mo Xie received the information from Sirius, and his eyes were filled with seriousness.

"What, the emperor yuan hall and ye Chen actually joined hands?"

He couldn't believe it. His whole body was shaking violently. This chess game was chaotic enough. If emperor yuan Temple intervened again, he couldn't clean it up.

Although he has never been to the palace of emperor yuan, what does the word "Di Shi Tian" stand for? He knows better than anyone else!

"Lord, it's true. It was told by Mo Xueming himself."

Sirius stood aside with his hands down, and his face was dignified.

Xuanyuan moxie's face was gloomy, and his eyes kept flashing, thinking, "did I find out the emperor yuan palace that I detained Xia Ruoxue and wanted to swallow the book of heaven alone?"? So they want to deal with me? "

He was guilty of being a thief. When he heard this information, he immediately had no doubt. He thought that the emperor yuan palace really wanted to deal with him.

"My Lord, the elder of the temple of emperor yuan asked to see you."

At this time, a disciple came in and reported.

Smell speech, Xuan Yuan Mo evil heart crazy jump, is it really exposed, emperor yuan hall to tear up the face?