

Physician 3331

Chapter 3331

The doomsday is coming. The atmosphere of heaven and earth is moving. Legend is spreading in the kingdom of God. Emperor Yiwen is going to revive and bring down the disaster. His coming will become a nightmare for the demons!

Everyone thought that Yiwen emperor was revived, and his birth caused a shocking atmosphere. However, no one thought that it was actually caused by Ye Chen.

"What happened to Ye Chen?"

However, at this time, shenjizong Mountain Gate, a beautiful woman looking at the sky, stunned.

This woman is zining!

She didn't know when she had returned to shenjizong and looked at the magnificent weather in the sky. Everyone thought that this was caused by the birth of emperor Yiwen.

However, Zi Ning faintly feels the change of spirit stele in her body.

At this moment, she vaguely raised a sense of foreboding.

Something happened to Ye Chen!

Behind this magnificent weather, there is a terrible danger!

Ye Chen may die!

At this time, in the hall of demon subduing.

Boom!

Behind Ye Chen, the wheel of samsara is constantly rotating. The sharp edge seems to cut everything, crush everything and crush everything. The breath is very terrible.

Whoa!

A ray of reincarnation light, suddenly released, fell into the furnace cauldron.

That group of molten iron and steel was instantly shaped into a gun. The body of the gun was carved with ancient reincarnation patterns, and the whole body was full of bright purple gold, showing incomparably sharp edge.

Just for a moment, the juice of the great sorrow purple gold bowl was recast into a gun.

The power of reincarnation is too terrible. It's easy to recast Hongmeng's treasure.

However, ye Chen looked at this scene, and did not have any joyful appearance.

The wheel of reincarnation behind him is too heavy, such as a huge planet, which oppresses him. He can't even stand up. His body is directly pressed down and gasps.

As the blade of the samsara disc was constantly rotating, his whole meridians seemed to have been cut off. It was just a pain of tearing heart and lung, almost dying of pain.

"Is this the power of reincarnation?"

Ye Chen bit his teeth, teeth are bitten out of blood, the whole body blue veins burst out.

In this moment, he has touched the power of the previous life.

The plate of reincarnation behind him represents the legendary 33 Tianhong Mongolian law, the supreme existence, and the six reincarnation methods!

Once upon a time, ye Chen dreamed of reviving the blood of the previous life and mastering the mystery of the six ways of reincarnation.

But now, when reincarnation really comes, he finds out how small he is.

With the strength of the six layers of heaven in his chaotic state, he could not bear the heavenly power of the six ways of reincarnation.

This skill is too strong, too terrible, too terrible.

This is the most powerful existence in the Mongolian Dharma of 33 Tianhong, and its power has reached an incredible level.

It is also the most powerful technique in the world. As long as you practice to the peak, you can even see the origin, evolve into the supreme source skill, crush everything, and surpass everything. It is invincible.

This invincible skill should not be understood too early, otherwise it can not be borne by itself.

But at the moment, ye Chen has captured the mystery of reincarnation. The appearance of the wheel of reincarnation symbolizes the coming of the six ways of reincarnation.

However, with his current cultivation, he could not bear the pressure of reincarnation, and was about to be crushed to death by the samsara disk.

"Reincarnation xuanbei, imperial edict!"

At the critical juncture, ye Chen's stele, wind stele, and dark stele were all released. With the help of the burning stele, the four reincarnation steles were constantly blooming to resist the impact of the samsara plate.

In the reincarnation xuanbei resistance, ye Chen's pressure slightly reduced, but still can not bear, just temporarily delay the time of death.

"Boy, are you ok?"

In the samsara cemetery, Su Ruoxi and Taigu danzun both made a heavy voice. They did not expect Ye Chen to touch the mystery of the previous life so quickly.

His cultivation is still too weak. It is not a good thing to run through the past life so quickly.

The coming of the circle of reincarnation is to suppress everything, destroy everything, and stop it.

They hastily poured their own spiritual power into Ye Chen's body.

Whoa!

Ye Chen's whole body is bright, barely withstanding the impact of samsara.

However, the edge of the circle of samsara, the sharp edge of the edge, constantly rotating, will wear away the glory of his whole body, inch by inch, and finally crush him, he can not avoid, even by the power of reincarnation power, it is just a little delay time.

"Shall I die like this?"

Ye Chen's eyes are at a loss. He only feels the power of reincarnation. It's too terrible to stop him. In any case, he will be crushed and killed in the end, and there is no possibility of survival.

"Something happened to the temple master?"

Fu demon hall, ye Lingtian just settled down, looking at the outside of the weather, vaguely between, his heart uneasy.

He is Ye Chen's right arm. He has been following Ye Chen for a long time. He has already had a touch of heart and soul. As soon as ye Chen encounters danger, he is in the dark, and has the feeling.

"No, I'm going to see it."

Ye Lingtian, with a dignified face, walked quickly to the refining palace.

In the refining palace, the breath was forbidden. Ye Chen sealed the breath in the hall in order to refine the ancient emperor Dan in a low-key way, so the outsiders did not find any abnormality.

"Lord, how are you?"

Ye Lingtian stood outside the hall, shouting, but did not get a response.

"No, there's something wrong with it!"

He turned pale and kicked open the gate of the temple.

Boom!

A breath of extremely fierce, extremely powerful, extremely terrible reincarnation breath, instantly rushed to the face.

Ye Lingtian was stunned. He felt the suppression of reincarnation and could not even stand. He knelt down involuntarily.

He saw that in the hall, there was a terrible roulette, a thread of black gas, a wisp of divine light, perfect fusion, continuous circulation, endless fierce breath, constantly emanating from the wheel, it seems that even the master of the holy ancestral realm should be wiped out, which is very frightening.

In this moment, ye Lingtian seems to feel that he has fallen into reincarnation, eternal life, can not escape.

And ye Chen, under the pressure of the samsara plate, has fallen to the ground, his face is extremely pale, and seems to be dying at any time, and his appearance is very critical.

But ye Lingtian, but there is no way, can only watch ye Chen suffer.

"Ling Tian..."

Ye Chen opened his eyes hard and saw ye Lingtian coming. He bit his teeth and said, "leave here quickly, or you will die."

The heavenly power of the samsara plate is too terrible, not to mention ye Lingtian. Even if the ancient God Emperor came in person, they could not resist it.

"This pill, and this gun, I'll give it to you. Go away!"

Ye Chen's eyes are cracked, a wave of his hand, will be the ancient emperor Dan and great sorrow purple golden spear, give ye Lingtian, urge him to go quickly.

This ancient imperial pill contains the breath of the Supreme God. Ye Chen's martial arts are different from ordinary people. This pill is useless to him, but if ye Lingtian takes it, he will be completely transformed.

Also, the great sorrow purple golden spear is recast from the most precious treasure of Buddhism, and it is infused with the power of reincarnation. It is extremely sharp and sharp. It is definitely a weapon against the sky. It will be of great benefit to ye Lingtian to use it.

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"Poof!"

However, the ancient emperor Dan and great sorrow purple golden spear fell in front of Ye Lingtian, but he was unable to accept it. Under the pressure of the breath of samsara disc, he directly vomited blood and fell to the ground and fainted.

"Ling Tian, I didn't expect to drag you down."

Ye Chen suddenly wry smile, it seems that today, ye Lingtian will also be buried with him.

With the breath of endless darkness and endless divine power, ye Chen gradually fell into a coma, and the world in front of him was dark.

If he falls, the power of reincarnation will be completely out of control.

This circle of samsara will rise like the sun and the moon, and become a nightmare of the universe. At that time, all living creatures will gradually fall into the samsara and cannot escape.

This is the horror of the six ways of reincarnation!

If there is no one to control, the six reincarnations are out of control, and all the heaven and earth will be destroyed.

In the previous life, countless people aimed at Ye Chen and wanted to see him die because the power he controlled was too large.

Holding samsara in hand is equivalent to dominating the life and death of all things in the world.

The power of destiny can be defied.

But the power of reincarnation is irreversible.

In the past life, the reincarnation master has a motto: "there is still life against heaven, I will die without doubt!"

This proverb, symbolizing the dignity of reincarnation, is an irreversible and irresistible existence.

However, years of vicissitudes, ye Chen did not expect that today, he would be reincarnated! Death will soon disappear!

If he dies and reincarnation is out of control, all heaven and earth will be buried with him.

This sin is too heavy to imagine. He can't have a chance to be reborn again.

In the endless darkness, ye Chen seems to see a glimmer of dawn, a beautiful shadow.

A beautiful woman, appeared in the Fu Mo hall, step by step close, it is Zi Ning.

"Damn it, this is the divine power of the six samsara methods!"

Zining comes to the palace of refining treasure, feeling the endless terror of reincarnation around, and is completely shocked.

This is the breath of the six ways of reincarnation!

The power of reincarnation is enough to bury the heavens, and no one can resist it.

If you want to master the six ways of reincarnation, you should at least have the strength of the holy ancestral realm.

And ye Chen, only six layers of chaos, awakened so fast, reincarnation, the root can not control, even himself will be eaten back.

Zining's face is dignified and her delicate hand is waving. When her hands are waving, a series of purple lights are released, and she says in her mouth:

"Purple sword, Tianshu, open!"

See an ancient book, emerge from the body of Zi Ning.

On top of the book, the purple air is dense, and the cover is printed with the four words "Purple sword Tianshu". The pages are clattering and turning, but there is no word.

It's a wordless book!

It turns out that zining's Zijian Tianshu is one of the four volumes of "sword, sun and moon". It contains the origin of Kendo and is very powerful.

She has two big secrets.

One is the reincarnation xuanbei, continuing her life!

The other is that she was born with a wordless Tianshu! Purple sword heaven book!

Her mother told her not to tell anyone about it!

Even the one she trusted the most!

So zining didn't Tell ye Chen!

But now, the purple sword heavenly script is in her hand, but she did not have such a good chance as Xia Ruoxue, and she has never understood the mystery of the heavenly script.

Although she has not yet understood, her blood has been completely connected with the purple sword Tianshu, which has become a magic weapon of her own life and has a very strong body protection effect.

As soon as the purple sword heavenly book comes out, the road is protected by purple light, which immediately blocks the rolling of reincarnation breath.

"Ye Chen, I have come to save you."

Zining looks at Ye Chen's suffering. She mourns in her heart and tears in her eyes. She walks to Ye Chen step by step and helps him up.

Ye Chen was in a coma, vaguely felt a soft, fragrant and greasy touch, slightly opened his eyes, saw the face of zining, and immediately stood in a daze.

"Zi Ning, it's you..."

He only thought that he had hallucinations on his deathbed.

"Don't talk."

Zi Ning bit her teeth and hugged Ye Chen's body tightly. She only felt his skin was cold and cold. She seemed to have lost her vitality. The situation was very dangerous.

"Lingbei, come out!"

Zining made a quick decision to sacrifice the spirit stele. Bursts of bright light suddenly emerged.

Under the nourishment of this aura, ye Chen's spirit was in vain, and his breath recovered a lot.

In his body, there are dust stele, wind stele, burning stele and dark stele, as well as the ancient poison God pulse power of poison tablet. If you give him another spiritual tablet, he will definitely change greatly. At that time, he will be able to resist the pressure of the samsara plate and successfully control the power of the six ways of reincarnation!

"Take this tablet."

Zining bit her teeth, and her eyes almost shed tears. She was also very clear that she wanted to block the pressure of the samsara disk, only relying on the spirit tablet."Lingbei No, it's your life extension. How can I have it? "

Ye Chen refuses to shake his head. He is very clear that zining has been relying on the spirit tablet to continue her life. If he takes away the spirit tablet, zining will surely die.

"Don't worry about me, I got the purple sword Tianshu, even if there is no spirit tablet, I will not die."

Zining smiles, and the purple sword heavenly Book floating around her body continuously emits bright light.

Ye Chen's eyes brightened, but unexpectedly the legendary purple sword heavenly book fell on the hand of Zi Ning.

If she can understand the Zijian Tianshu, she can change her life against the heaven and get rid of the influence of Lingbei.

But the problem is, ye Chen clearly feels that she does not have the source of gas, does not have the kind of detachment from all, suppress all the original breath.

Obviously, although she got the book of heaven, she has not yet practiced it.

"No, you don't have to lie to me. You haven't practiced Tianshu yet. If the spirit tablet is given to me, you will die."

Ye Chen shakes his head. Even if he dies, he doesn't want to see something wrong with zining.

Boom!

The power of the samsara plate is becoming more and more fierce.

Wuwuwu

between heaven and earth, there is a violent storm.

The magnificent atmosphere of the heavens has completely dissipated.

Nine days above, suddenly shrouded in a layer of haze, the terrible smell of disaster spread, it seems that the end of the day is coming.

Ye Chen stuffy hum a, in the reincarnation of the disc under the pressure, again fell to the ground, almost fell into dizziness.

The disk of samsara is about to get out of control. At that time, ye Chen will be buried with all the heaven, the universe, the starry sky, and countless race creatures.

"Ye Chen!"

Zining shouts, and her eyes turn, knowing the seriousness of the situation.

Once Ye Chen falls, reincarnation is rampant, the situation will not be able to clean up.

With a stroke of her finger, she made a wound on her wrist, and a wisp of warm blood immediately flowed out.

"Ye Chen, don't let anything happen."

Zining voice with crying cavity, will own blood, feed Ye Chen.

This blood contains the power of the spirit stele.

She is very clear that if you directly give the tablet to Ye Chen, ye Chen will never accept it.

Now, she has to feed Ye Chen with blood, hoping that her own blood can make ye Chen survive this disaster.

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Ye Chen only felt the throat fishy sweet, the purple coagulation's blood, unceasingly flowed into his body.

"Zi Ning..."

Ye Chen opened his eyes slightly and looked at zining's face, but appeared to be pale, obviously consumed a lot.

This blood contains the pure breath in the blood of zining and the breath of Lingbei. She gives it to Ye Chen without reservation. She will definitely die of weakness, and there is no possibility of survival.

"No, stop it!"

Ye Chen screams in his heart, but he can't make a sound when he is half dizzy and half awake. His eyes are wide open.

Zi Ning's feeding with blood is no different from directly offering a tablet.

The difference between the two is that ye Chen will not accept the spirit tablet, but this blood feeding, he can not help but swallow it up a little bit.

Under the nourishment of zining's blood, the blood power in Ye Chen's body is revived greatly. The dust stele, wind stele, flaming stele and dark stele are all blooming with incomparably bright divine awn.

This God awn floats, but contains a trace of spirit stele breath.

The blood of zining can bring the effect into full play.

Ye Chen's reincarnation xuanbei, Qi mang skyrocketed, immediately blocked the impact of reincarnation disk.

Oh!

And in the sky, the haze and dark clouds also dissipated.

The circle of samsara comes a little bit, and finally falls on Ye Chen.

However, because of the protection of the samsara xuanbei, ye Chen was not crushed, and successfully accepted the samsara plate and completely integrated.

Boom!

With the fusion of the samsara disc, the reincarnation veins in Ye Chen's palm fully bloomed, and the rumbling thunder was heard from his body. The whole body's meridians vibrated violently and seemed to burst.

Fortunately, he has just absorbed the blood of zining, which contains the breath of spirit stele, and Lingbei has a very powerful therapeutic effect.

Relying on the power of Lingbei, ye Chen was not hurt by concussion, and soon stabilized the breath of reincarnation.

"There are six ways in the heavens, and the samsara does not cease."

"The six ways are the way of heaven and man transforming into life, Asura, animal, hungry ghost, hell and humanity."

"Good and evil in life, daolun after death."

"There is a definite number of blessings, karma, cause and effect, and sin."

"Color and body are not self, and all dharmas are bitter. Believe in my samsara, for having or without form, for having hue, for having body, being free from dust and dirt, getting great detachment, peace and eternal happiness."

One after another of the sonorous chants, echoing in Ye Chen's mind.

At this moment, all kinds of tricks of the six ways of reincarnation flashed in his mind.

Ye Chen was shocked by his profound, profound and complicated formula.

The six samsara methods are a hundred times more complex than the Tianlong eight gods sound, fahua annihilation of heaven and Bagua Tiandan. They are simply beyond human comprehension.

If it was not for the revival of his blood in his previous life, even if the original jade slips of the six ways of reincarnation were sent to him out of thin air, he would not have learned it, because it was too complicated and profound.

"It is worthy of being the most powerful one in the thirty-three Tianhong Mongolian Dharma. It's really mysterious indeed!"

Ye Chen was shocked. These six samsara methods are incredibly powerful. They are related to the cause and effect of life and death of all things in the universe. They can crush everything and create everything. They are lawless.

"Ye Chen, you're ok..."

A gentle call from the mouth of zining.

"Zi Ning!"

Ye Chen returns to God, but sees Zi Ning's pale face, and her whole body's vitality is constantly passing away, and she is on the verge of death.

In order to save him, zining sacrificed herself.

"I wish you were OK, I I may die. "

Zining showed a resolute smile with sadness in her eyes.

"No, you will not die."

Ye Chen shakes his head, the tone is incomparably firm.

"I'm out of breath. God wants me to die. I'll give you this tablet."

Zi Ning smiles bitterly. At the last moment, she offers a memorial tablet to Ye Chen.

However, ye Chen didn't accept it. Between his eyebrows, he was in high spirits and had no sense of sadness. He snorted and said:

"God wants you to die, I don't agree!"

"Six reincarnations, reverse life and death!"

As soon as ye Chen points out, a divine light with dark breath suddenly falls on Zi Ning. The vast reincarnation of Qi and blood is constantly surging. In the void, there are pieces of Ancient Runes, which are brilliant to the extreme.

Whoa!

Zining's body, the light is blooming.

In the twinkling of an eye, her broken vitality was all connected.

Weak meridians also instantly restore aura.

Pale face, once again ruddy, incomparably beautiful.

And ye Chen's breath has been declining!

Eyes congested!

The corner of the mouth overflows the bright red blood!

Obviously, it costs a lot!

"This This is... "Zi Ning was completely stunned and couldn't believe it.

"Elder martial sister Zi Ning, I have already understood part of the six ways of reincarnation. From now on, no one can decide your life or death except me, even the God."

Ye Chen stood up, weak and great figure, faintly showing the breath of the ancient reincarnation master.

At this moment, he has already understood part of the mystery of the six ways of reincarnation.

Even reverse life and death.

If you master all the six ways of reincarnation, you can kill Yin and Yang without any pills and no treatment. You can tell the difference between life and death. It is invincible.

It's a pity that if we understand part of it now, even if we use it, we have to pay a great price.

Just the purple coagulation, or weak dying appearance, but ye Chen casually a finger, she completely recovered.

It's a pity that ye Chen's price is too high. He might have been able to impact the chaotic seven layer sky, but now the realm has fallen back to the chaotic six layer sky.

The cost is quite high.

This is the power of reincarnation!

Reversing life and death, cutting everything, is lawless and unimaginable.

If we practice the six ways of reincarnation to the highest level, between one thought, we can revive the dead, and between one thought, we can also drag the strong against the heaven into reincarnation and suppress forever!

Ye Chen just realized that he only got a little bit of the six samsara method, but the power was already very terrible, enough to live the dead, flesh and bones, reverse life and death, and save people's lives.

In the world of heaven and earth, all medical skills will be eclipsed in front of the six ways of reincarnation.

There is no medical skill that can compare with the power of the six ways of reincarnation.

After mastering the mystery of the six ways of reincarnation, ye Chen became the most terrible God of death in the universe, and also the best medical God.

He wants people to die, others can't live.

He wants people to live. He can't even kill the sky.

This is the horror of the six ways of reincarnation!

Zining looks at Ye Chen's figure of Weian bajue, and her pretty face is full of dull expression.

At this moment, she felt that she was dim and had a sense of shame.

How can I be a woman of reincarnation!

"Tiandao palace, I will break it sooner or later."

Ye Chen clenched his fist and understood the mystery of the six ways of reincarnation. When the killing meeting began, he was confident to kill Tiandao palace, crush everything and save his beloved.

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At this time, in a remote mountain forest in the kingdom of God.

A man with a jade face, sword eyebrows, stars, blue clothes, and a giant pen on his back is setting up an incense table, burning incense and praying to worship heaven.

This man has the dignity of the ancient God Emperor, and a trace of great merits and virtues are rolling around him.

This man is one of the seven ancient deities, Yiwen emperor!

When the catastrophe of the demons was approaching, his ancient merits and virtues remained between heaven and earth broke out completely, and the atmosphere was added to his body and was directly revived.

At this time, the great emperor Yiwen, under the influence of Qi and virtue, actually surpassed the ancient times and reached the holy ancestral realm!

"The empress, please give me your kindness and Fu Zhao."

Emperor Yiwen looked respectful and kept burning incense and praying.

Finally, his prayer seemed to shake the upper world.

A purple light talisman, fluttering down, is the destiny of the empress xuanjiyue.

"Thank you so much for your grace."

Emperor Yiwen was overjoyed and knelt down to thank him.

In his heart, there has always been a long cherished wish to eradicate the demons and educate the whole world. However, since the fall of ancient times, endless vicissitudes of life have made his old tradition disappear completely.

It is very difficult to achieve the goal of educating the world only by being alone, even if there is the strength of the holy ancestral realm.

Therefore, he thought of xuanjiyue.

As long as he gets the support of the upper world, he will have enough strength to display his ambition.

It is obvious that he has been recognized by xuanjiyue.

Buzz!

On the Fu Zhao, there is the will of Xuan Ji Yue, which is constantly rolling.

Emperor Yiwen concentrated his mind and murmured: "it turns out that her majesty wants to capture Xia Ruoxue, but Tiandao palace has not seen any action. I have to share the worries for the empress."

"Thunder crow, go, follow me to Tiandao palace!"

"I want to track down Xia Ruoxue!"

"What's more, Xuanyuan moxie wants to kill his teacher. It's against the sage's education. We must stop it!"

The great emperor Yiwun blew a whistle. In the forest, there was a bird's song. A huge crow rose from the sky and its wings spread out. It was so magnificent that it covered the sky and the sun.

A trace of thunder, in this big crow feathers, constantly exploding, thundering sound bursts.

This crow, which is the red blood thunder crow in ancient times, has been suppressed in the tomb of emperor Yiwun.

At this moment, Yiwun emperor recovers, and the red blood thunder crow is nourished by merit and Qi, and recovers all its strength. Its strength reaches the eight levels of heaven and God state, which is very powerful.

Emperor Yiwun flew up, stepped on the back of red blood thunder crow, and flew to the heavenly way palace.

Soon, he came to the gate of tiandaogong, but he saw a piece of Fu Zhao flying from the distant sky and falling to LiuYao mountain.

"Eh, the Fu Zhao of the Xiri heavenly book! And the great magic power of the emperor

"It turns out that there are still people in the palace of heavenly way?"

Emperor Yiwun was surprised and saw that the imperial edict of Xiri fell on the LiuYao mountain and fell on an old monk's hand.

"Master BeiChan, why are you here?"

The great emperor Yiwen was quite surprised. He jumped down from the red blood thunder crow and came to the old monk.

This old monk was the great emperor of compassion. He sent a flying sword letter and asked for help from emperor yuan hall. The Emperor gave him a piece of Xiri Fu Zhao, which was seen by Emperor Yiwen.

"Yi Wen Da Sheng, you have recovered."

The great emperor of mourning Zen was stupefied. I didn't expect to meet emperor Yiwen here.

"Wait, you, you How can you have the breath of empress Fu Zhao

All of a sudden, the great sad Chan felt that the emperor Yiwen had the imperial edict of the empress, and a trace of fatalism was faintly diffused out.

"I admire the Queen's demeanor and have already worshipped her. How did you get into the gate of the palace of emperor yuan?"

Emperor Yiwen frowned and said, "according to legend, the biggest cancer in the universe, the heart demon's curse sword, is in the hands of emperor Shitian. He is the master of heart demons, and everyone will be killed. How can you believe that the supreme Buddha of your hall should be worshipped by him?"

listening to the words of Yi Wen, the old emperor's face is very red. He said, "the devil and the sword, this tumor is unknown to anyone. How can you slander it?" Emperor Shitian is kind to me. I should serve him. Where is your turn to point out? "

"Ha ha, when I was in charge of the sage's education, I saw through the trace of the heart demon at a glance. It was in the hands of the emperor Shitian, who was the master of the heart demon! I urge the

master to turn back as soon as possible, so as not to do harm to the tiger and ruin his reputation. I can offer a sacrifice to heaven and ask her majesty to take you in. "

Emperor Yiwen arched his hand to the sky and sneered.

"Well, the so-called queen, who is partial to the upper boundary, dares to shrink in the deep palace and covet food and clothing, but does not dare to open up territory. She is just a stupid woman."

"The Supreme Lord of the Yuan Dynasty, with his outstanding military exploits and great achievements, covers all over the sky and the infinite universe. He is the real hero of his generation. He is far higher than any empress in your family." Sad Zen emperor disdained to hum.

In ancient times, Emperor Shitian and xuanjiyue had equal power.

But today, xuanjiyue is on the side of peace, and the tentacles of emperor Shitian have already spread all over the universe. In terms of power, xuanjiyue has surpassed xuanjiyue.

Therefore, Xuanyuan moxie, the leader of Tiandao palace, dare to look down on the empress and challenge the edge of the upper world, but he dare not face the emperor Shitian.

However, the emperor Shitian was afraid of xuanjiyue's identity as the master of fate, and he did not dare to act rashly, and the situation maintained a balance.

"Joke, your emperor's territory is completely controlled by demons. The foundation is floating. My empress can crush all of them with the light of destiny. Do you dare to be presumptuous in front of me?"

Emperor Yiwen still disdained him. He knew very well that Xuanji Yue was on the other side and did not open up her territory because she had a bigger plan. Before that plan was realized, the so-called grand ambition was dust and had no value at all.

"Hum, the way is different, do not conspire with each other!"

"Today, you and I are in charge of our own affairs, so we have nothing to say!"

"Yi Wen Da Sheng, please do as you please."

The great emperor of mourning Chan brushed his sleeve robe and ordered him to leave.

"The master fell into the sea of suffering, knelt down to the heart of demons, in vain for the Buddha, people sigh, farewell."

Emperor Yiwen sighed, did not stay, turned away.

"Ga!"

The red blood thunder crow falls in the air, and its body becomes the size of an ordinary crow and falls on the shoulder of emperor Yiwen.

Emperor Yiwen strode to Tiandao palace. He was a master of the holy ancestral realm. When he first appeared, Tiandao palace felt something.

Yan Tianlong God rushed out to meet him and said, "congratulations on the recovery of Yiwen Dasheng. The great sage has come all the way to our Tiandao palace, and I'm full of splendor."

Yiwen emperor is not only the ancient God Emperor, but also the sage in the legend holding the pen of the emperor to educate the world. Therefore, the Dragon God in the hot sky calls him the great sage, which means respect.

"According to the imperial edict of the empress, I came here to investigate the matter of Xia Ruoxue, the guilty daughter, and asked Xuanyuan moxie to come out to see me."

Emperor Yiwen was indifferent and took out the imperial edict. The purple light reflected on the Dragon God's face.

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On the hot day, the Dragon God's heart beat and his scalp felt numb. He squeezed out a smile and said, "the palace master is in it. Great sage, please." Made an invitation gesture.

"Well."

Emperor Yiwen nodded and stepped into Tiandao palace. Soon he came to the main hall of Chongguang Shexia palace.

Xuanyuan moxie was sitting in the main hall. When he saw the huge pen on the back of emperor Yiwen, his heart suddenly jumped.

This giant pen is the legendary treasure of Hongmeng and Qingtian emperor. It has extremely sharp edge. In ancient times, it was the magic weapon of emperor Yiwen to eradicate evils and educate the world.

Xuanyuan Mo Xie turned his eyes and saw the empress Fu Zhao in the hand of emperor Yiwen. His heart beat more violently, but on the surface, he said: "I've heard of Yiwen's great reputation for a long time. Today, I see that it's really elegant and elegant, and the saint's spirit is magnificent and worthy of its reputation."

"Ha ha, I'm glad to see you, Mr. Xuanyuan."

Emperor Yiwen smiles coldly. He has been sleeping for many years, but Xuanyuan moxie has been practicing hard. Today, his accomplishments are no longer comparable to Xuanyuan's.

However, with the imperial edict in his hand, he was not afraid of Xuanyuan's evil spirit.

"I don't know why the great sage came here?"

Xuanyuan Mo Xie's eyes twinkled, and he had already guessed the intention of Yiwen emperor in his heart, and secretly planned the countermeasures.

"I don't know if Xuanyuan still remembers what the queen ordered?"

Emperor Yiwen asked coldly.

"How dare I forget the orders of the empress. She told me to catch Nasha Ruoxue. I have already caught her."

Without waiting for emperor Xuanyuan to ask, Emperor Xuanyuan asked all of them.

He knew very well that emperor Yiwen was in charge of the emperor's pen. He was extremely sharp and could penetrate all falsehood. If he lied, he would never hide it.

"Now that we have caught him, why not sue the upper Kingdom and send the sinful girl to the upper kingdom?"

Wen Yi asked.

"The great sage has no idea. Our heavenly way palace is going to hold a meeting of killing teachers. At that time, there will be enemies. Xia Ruoxue, the guilty girl, wants to keep as a card to deal with the enemy family. When the enemy family is solved, I will definitely sue the upper bound and send people up."

In fact, the biggest purpose of Xuanyuan ink evil is to seize the moon heavenly book.

He couldn't hand over Xia Ruoxue before he got the letter.

However, he did not lie.

Xia ruoshue is indeed his card.

Can deal with Ye Chen!

"Against enemies? Hum! Lord Xuanyuan, who is your opponent in the kingdom of God

"And you kill your teacher to prove the truth. This is a great sin, contrary to the Enlightenment of saints!
In addition to working for the queen, I'm here to stop you from killing your teacher

"I think it's better to cancel this killing meeting!"

Emperor Yiwen's words are like swords and swords. He was in charge of the cultivation of saints.
Naturally, he did not allow the killing of teachers to happen under his own eyes.

Listening to his aggressive words, the Dragon God beside him couldn't sit still and said:

"what are you? You deserve to point out in our heavenly way palace! For the sake of the empress, I will
give you a little face. Do you dare to advance? You think you can turn the sky? If my palace master wants
to kill you, he will kill an ant! "

Xuanyuan ink evil broke through not long ago, and now its strength is unimaginable.

Especially after he practiced against Hongmeng, his strength improved by leaps and bounds. If he did, it
would be no more difficult for him to kill Yiwen emperor, who is not as powerful as ye Chen.

But the Dragon God is very clear that behind this powerful, there is a great danger.

Xuanyuan's evil practice of Hongmeng ancient Dharma is very important, and he has to be possessed by
demons at any time. Only by killing his teacher to prove the truth can he eliminate it.

Therefore, the meeting must be held and can not be cancelled.

"The ancient sages said that they knew that they could not do it. Although tens of thousands of people have gone and their cultivation is shallow and worthless, they also want to protect the saints' enlightenment. I absolutely want to stop this meeting of killing teachers. If Lord Xuanyuan insists on doing it, kill me first!"

Emperor Yiwen pulled out his pen, his back was straight, his sharp eyes were firm and sharp.

"Oh, summer, how can you talk to the sage like that? Make amends and apologize. "

With a smile on his face, Xuanyuan Mo Xie said, "don't be angry. If you have something to say, we Tiandao palace has already sent out hero posts to invite people from all over the world to watch the ceremony. However, this grand gathering cannot be cancelled."

"The great sage is in charge of the cultivation of the saints, and it is not allowed to kill the teacher below. This is to protect the holy way. There is no reason to blame."

"But I have already sent out the hero's post, and the world's heroes are coming. I can't neglect them."

"Well, let's step back one by one. You cooperate with me to solve the enemy for me, mainly the people in the hell hall. If you can solve Mo Xueming, I promise you that you will release the Taoist priest Tianji and never kill the teacher. What do you think?"

"Solve Mo Xueming?" Emperor Yiwen's face sank. After he recovered, he also inquired about the kingdom of God.

This moxueming is the master of the temple of the underworld. Its strength is second only to Xuanyuan moxie.

Now is not the ancient times, he is not the ancient he, according to his strength, it is almost impossible to solve Mo Xueming.

Xuanyuan moxie narrowed his eyes and smile. He said this, in fact, to give Yiwen the emperor a step, and let him shut up.

He didn't want to be too stiff.

After all, Emperor Yiwen was a member of the empress. If he offended him, he somehow provoked a strong enemy, and the gain was not worth the loss.

"Well, Lord Xuanyuan, I promise you."

However, to the surprise of Xuanyuan moxie, Emperor Yiwen took up the pen of the emperor and bowed his hand. He agreed.

"Dasheng, you What do you say

Xuanyuan moxie was shocked and thought that he had heard wrong. He repeated again: "what I said is that you should solve Mo Xueming. Only by killing Mo Xueming, can I give up killing my teacher."

"No problem!"

Emperor Yiwen cut off the railway.

"Da Sheng, Mo Xueming is also an expert in the holy ancestral realm. His strength may be higher than you. I'm afraid it's not easy for you to kill him?"

Xuanyuan ink evil caution remind.

"Knowing that it is impossible to do it, although tens of thousands of people have gone, this is the way of sages. At that time, I will disintegrate and explode, and then rely on the Queen's imperial edict, there may not be no chance of victory."

Emperor Yiwen's voice was sonorous and forceful, and his eyes were incomparably resolute.

If sacrifice oneself, can prevent Xuan Yuan Mo evil to kill division, he won't have any hesitation.

"Madman!"

Xuanyuan ink evil heart, set off a startling waves, did not expect Yiwen emperor so fierce, in order to maintain the sage Road, even his own life can not.

When the Dragon God heard it, he was shocked.

Vaguely, he felt that there were many similarities between Yiwen emperor and Xuanyuan moxie.

Both of them can sacrifice everything for one goal.

Chapter 3336

Xuanyuan ink evil is to prove the way against the heaven, while Yiwen emperor is to protect the sage's enlightenment.

Looking at the decisive appearance of Yiwen emperor, Xuanyuan's evil mind flashed. Since emperor Yiwen agreed, Mo Xueming could be handed over to him to deal with. He could deal with the threat of Ye Chen and emperor yuan palace with all his heart.

At this time, the depth of the temple of the underworld, the bottom of the tomb.

There are 100000 soldiers on display like sculptures.

Every soldier is equipped with a sword at his waist, which is filled with ancient Hongmeng flavor.

It's a Hongmeng ancient sword!

Mo Xueming stood in front of the array, looked at the 100000 soldiers under his command, and nodded with satisfaction.

His secret of killing Heaven Sword has been cultivated to the extreme, and 100000 flying swords have evolved in his body.

Now, he gives all these flying swords to his demons.

When the division killing meeting begins, he steps on the Tiandao palace. The 100000 magic soldiers who hold the Hongmeng flying sword will turn into a torrent and crush everything.

As for the matter of Yiwen the great, he did not receive any information.

Emperor Yiwen was determined to sacrifice himself and solve him. It is impossible for Tiandao palace to disclose such important information to him.

He is also very clear, Sirius is not his man, he can not get any effective intelligence, want to defeat Xuanyuan Mo evil, can only rely on himself.

After rectifying 100000 demon soldiers, Mo Xueming left the tomb.

At the exit of the mausoleum, a man in black stood with his hand in his hand, as if waiting for him.

"Master heart demon, if you come, you will be welcome."

Mo Xueming arched his hand, his face with a trace of reverence and fear.

The man in black wears a flying sword.

This flying sword is bright and sharp, but there is no trace of blood or killing.

Obviously, this sword has not killed people, even stained with a drop of blood cause and effect. In the light of the sword, there are many flying light illusions, mirages, clusters of illusions, constantly growing and dying, vaguely filled with the breath of terror.

This sword is the legendary heart demon curse sword!

And this black robed man is the legendary master of the heart demon!

It is said that the sword of the heart demon's master is not stained with blood. Once the sword is cut out, the enemy's heart demon will break out. Finally, he will be killed by his own heart demon, but not by his sword.

Therefore, there is not a bit of blood on the edge of his sword, which is as pure as crystal. The mirage of all kinds of illusions is constantly tossing and floating, which is extremely strange.

Mo Xueming kept a distance and didn't dare to get too close to the black robed man, because he knew very well that once he got close to him, he would be attacked by the heart demon and would die.

"Master Mo, this Fu imperial edict is given to you."

With a wave of the black robe man's sleeve robe, a heavy and dark Fuzhao like Obsidian falls in front of Mo Xueming.

"Master heart demon..."

Mo Xueming was stunned. He only felt that there was a terrible spirit of demons on the Fu Zhao. Once it broke out, I'm afraid that no one can resist it.

"Tiandao palace has a deep foundation, and Xuanyuan's Mo evil has been built into the heaven. You may not be his opponent. Take my heart demon Fu Zhao, and you can change your life against the heaven in a critical moment."

The man in black stood with his hands on his back. He could not tell whether he was a man or a woman, or whether he was always young.

"Yes, thank you for your kindness."

Mo Xueming takes the imperial edict and hides it carefully.

"And this magic weapon, I also give you."

There is a ghost flying on the palm of a black banner!

"You evil killing soul banner! Master, such a treasure, you Do you really give it to me? "

Mo Xueming was shocked. This ghost killing banner has a very strong anger. It can summon the ghost, bury the enemy, and devour the souls and spirits of human beings. It is very terrible.

However, he did not expect that the black robed man would give him the ghost killing flag.

"It's just a little gift. As long as you can stop Xuanyuan's evil preaching, I still have a reward behind me."

"The chess game between me and the superior is not allowed to be disturbed by an outsider."

"Xuanyuan ink evil man, I underestimate him."

"With his courage and ambition, once the sermon is successful, he will soar to the upper world and become a chess player from a chess player, which is not a good thing."

"You must stop him!"

"He must not be allowed to testify and become useful!"

The black robed man's breath is dense, the male and female's voice is indistinguishable, which makes people feel a little creepy.

"Yes, master psycho, I know."

Mo Xueming's scalp is numb. In front of the black robed man, he only feels very small.

He never expected that a few days ago, the legendary master of the heart demon would come to the temple of the underworld, and he would cooperate with him to block Xuanyuan's evil testimony with his hand.

There is no doubt that Xuanyuan ink evil has attracted the attention of those big people. The foundation of Tiandao palace and the ambition and courage of Xuanyuan moxie finally let the big people behind the scenes feel a trace of threat.

If the rise of Xuanyuan Mo Xie, a chess player on the chessboard, God knows what variables will happen.

"Xuanyuan Mo evil has a very deep cause and effect. I can't see through his details. I can only speculate that he has a very bad card."

"You have my heart demon Fu Zhao and killing soul flag. This is not enough. I will give you another sword Fu Zhao. You can make good use of it."

"Your purpose is to obstruct his testimony, not to kill people. Don't act rashly. As long as you don't kill and follow my plan, there will be no accident."

The black robed man was very cautious and gave another Fu Zhao.

This Fu Zhao, however, is full of blazing light and rushing with a trace of origin. It is actually the Fu Zhao of Ba Dao Tian Shu in the legend.

The Ba Dao Tian Shu, one of the four volumes of "sword, sun and moon", is the source of various sword techniques.

"Master heart demon, is it necessary to be so careful?"

Mo Xueming was shocked. The black robed man had already given him the heart demon Fu Zhao and the soul killing flag, which was not enough. He even wanted to give him another sword Fu Zhao. Even if Xuanyuan's Mo evil was strong, he didn't have to be so careful?

"The strength of Xuanyuan ink evil is much more powerful than you imagined. Be careful, it's right."

"Remember what I said. Don't kill me, just destroy Daoji! As long as he fails to testify the truth, you will be able to complete your merits and virtues. In the future, whether you want to exterminate Tiandao palace or kill Xuanyuan moxie, it will be as easy as a piece of cake. You don't need to be in a hurry for a while. "

The black robed man whispered, his figure gradually faded away, and he completely disappeared into the void.

Obviously, what he has just appeared is just a projection of his body, and he does not know where he is hiding.

Such a great man as the Lord of demons, with many rules and restrictions, can not really come to the kingdom of God.

Mo Xueming looks at the disappearance of the Lord of the heart demon, and his face is very dignified.

Chapter 3337

With the support of the Lord of heart demons, he stepped into the heavenly palace, and his chance of winning was greatly increased. However, the problem is that the Lord of heart demons is the biggest cancer in the universe, and everyone will kill him.

If people know that he cooperates with the Lord of the heart demon, he is afraid that the hell hall will be flattened in a short time.

However, he has no choice. If he refuses, he will be wiped out by the Lord of the heart demon.

"These big people seem to be afraid that others will fly up to the upper bound and disturb the chess game?"

"If I kill Xuanyuan Mo Xie and exterminate Tiandao palace, I will definitely be able to fly to the upper world with my contribution against the heaven."

"Can I become a chess player then? No longer a pawn at the mercy of others? "

Vaguely, Mo Xueming has caught a trace of special breath.

Since ancient times, he betrayed the Ye family and the ancient medical God, and has been looking for ways to change his life against the heaven.

Now, the chance to change one's life against the weather is just around the corner!

As long as the Tiandao palace is destroyed and Xuanyuan ink evil is destroyed, he can definitely fly up!

At that time, he will be able to completely reverse the fate of the chess pieces, become a real chess player, dominate the final direction of the universe chess game!

Heart demon Fu Zhao, Ba Dao Fu Zhao, Youxie slaying soul banner, 100000 demon soldiers and ye Chen's help. Mo Xueming really can't think of how he could lose in such a big battle?

Besides, he has a card!

.....

The sun was setting in the dusk.

The afterglow of the setting sun falls on the gate of the hell hall.

Deep in the temple of the underworld, a huge temple is emitting wisps of blood and all kinds of strange and dark breath. Countless hell shuras and ghost generals are singing and crying in the temple, and the sound penetrates the human soul, which makes people heartbroken.

This temple is one of the legendary five treasures of the heavenly palace, the Shura Huaxue palace, which ranks tenth among the top treasures of the 33rd heaven Hongmeng.

It is said that Shura Huaxue palace is the residence of the underworld king. It gathers the infernal hell Qi. The magic power is very terrible. If people are sucked in, they can't escape. They will be torn into pieces by countless Shura ghosts.

"Dharma Sutra, blood turned from the earth, demons and monsters, listen to my command, up!"

Mo Xueming raised his hand, the temple, unexpectedly, rose to the sky.

Whoa, whoa!

Wisps of evil spirit, constantly rolling out, the sky suddenly turned into a dark color, a dark, even the distant sunset, seems to be covered by black gas, become ghost.

Mo Xueming bit his fingertip and spattered out blood. It fell on the top of the Shura Huaxue palace. The palace continued to shrink and finally turned into a streamer, which completely escaped into his body.

If Xuanyuan Mo Xie saw this scene, he would be very shocked.

This is because, like his worshipping light God Xia palace, the Shura Huaxue palace is also the five treasures of the heavenly palace, which is very difficult to refine.

Mo Xueming has the strength of the holy ancestral realm. Looking at the kingdom of God, it is a rare existence.

But even so, he could not refine the Shura Huaxue palace, because the power of this magic weapon was too great. If he wanted to refine it thoroughly, he would only fly to the upper world and break through to a higher level.

However, now, Mo Xueming has completely taken over the Shura Huaxue palace, which has obviously been thoroughly refined.

If you look at it carefully, his breath of cultivation has already fallen to the sky.

"I cut my own accomplishments and finally refined the Shura Huaxue palace. Xuanyuan moxie, how can you die?"

Mo Xueming's face is gloomy. It turns out that he killed himself in order to refine the Shura Huaxue palace!

The holy ancestral realm, even if it is a small realm, is precious. If you want to break through it, I don't know how difficult it is. If you fall down, it is almost impossible to break through again.

But now, Mo Xueming did not hesitate to cut his own accomplishments, but also wanted to refine the Shura Huaxue palace. Obviously, he was determined to fight the Tiandao palace to the death.

Only when the temple of heavenly way is crushed, can his accomplishments be restored.

.....

At the same time, in a volcano in Jieyucheng, a startling figure rushed out of the magma and rose to the sky.

"Ha ha ha ha, the blood of the heaven and earth gods is finally fully activated!"

This figure is exactly Yan Kun.

At this moment, he finished his training and gave out a laugh. His whole body breath was magnificent, but he climbed to the eight layers of heaven.

"There is also the magic power contained in the blood, I also thoroughly understand, burning wild sky crystal explosion, give me to suppress!"

Yan Kun suddenly drank, pointed out, Qi and blood were surging all over his body, and wisps of Qi and blood flowed out, which turned out to be a blood crystal the size of a fist.

This blood crystal, which is red all over the body, is as clear as crystal, reflecting the sky, and actually emitting a trace of blue light.

Bang!

In the next moment, the blood crystal explodes, and wisps of blood, like swords, run through the void layer by layer, as if to tear up the whole sky.

The terrifying explosion wave was also madly rolling out. The towering volcano below was blown down in an instant. The earth and rock flew, the magma burst into the sky, and the smoke and dust rolled into the sky. The scene was spectacular. "Yes, Yan Kun, your strength is much better than before."

An old voice sounded.

However, an old man with a bottle gourd on his waist appears in the sky. He is the eternal king.

"I'll be fine forever!"

Yan Kun arched his hand and said with a smile.

At this time, he has thoroughly activated the blood of the heaven and earth gods, and he has thoroughly understood the magic power contained in the blood.

There is a 33 Tianhong Mongolian method in the blood of the heaven and earth gods. It is called burning wild sky crystal explosion. It is condensed into crystal nucleus with its own Qi and blood. After detonating the crystal nucleus, it can cause an explosion that destroys heaven and earth. Its power is very terrible.

However, using this method requires a lot of Qi and blood.

Yan Kun's face is also slightly pale, but his look is joyful. He can ascend to the eight levels of heaven and become a Jinye Tianjing explosion. He is completely transformed and his strength has greatly increased.

"Yan Kun, the meeting of killing teachers is about to start. Ye Chen needs you."

The eternal King narrowed his eyes and said slowly.

"Big brother needs me. I'll go through fire and water, and I'll do it!"

Yan Kun grinned. He had heard about the division killing meeting.

He is very clear that ye Chen will definitely set foot on the heavenly way palace when the division killing meeting begins.

"Brother wants to step on the Tiandao palace, so I can't miss it! Yonglao, I'm going

Yan Kun's Qi and blood were surging all over his body. He left the place directly and flew away to the heavenly way palace.

"This meeting must be quite lively."

The eternal Saint Wang's eyes sent Yan Kun away and nodded with a smile.

.....

It's on the top of a mountain.

A towering giant beast, lazily lying on the top of the mountain, overlooking the setting sun, red and blue eyes, between opening and closing, but faintly between the edge dormant.

Chapter 3338

A little girl, wearing a floral skirt, looks extremely delicate and lovely. She rides on the back of the beast, grabs its hair, and laughs with joy on her face.

This man, one beast, is Xiaobai and Xiaohuang.

And ye Chen and ye Lingtian stood beside them, silently looking at the distance.

At this time, ye Chen's cultivation is still six layers of chaos, but after he understands the six ways of reincarnation, his whole human breath is different.

The sharpness and dignity are much more terrible than before. There is already the prestige of the ancient reincarnation Lord.

Ye Lingtian, holding a purple golden spear, has a magnificent breath, reaching the eight levels of the heaven God realm. Breathing, there is the light of the ancient God Emperor floating.

He has refined the ancient emperor's pill, and his accomplishments have soared. In addition, this purple golden spear is recast from the purple gold bowl of great sorrow. He is under the great influence of the emperor. His strength is no worse than the master of the God Emperor.

As for zining, because of the disaster, she is in the process of recuperation.

"Temple master, there are only seven days left before the division killing meeting. Can we win?"

Ye Lingtian frowns.

"No matter, I have deduced the cause and effect behind it. We can definitely save the Taoist priest and Ruoxue."

Ye Chen stood with his hands on his back. After refining the six Yang Shenhua Jian and awakening the six ways of reincarnation, ye Chen has insight into the power of cause and effect and greatly improved.

This time, he caught the cause and effect behind him.

Tianji Taoist and Xia Ruoxue, he can definitely save it!

He has Xiaohuang and the temple of the underworld to help him. He wants to save people. The heavenly way palace can hardly stop him.

"Daogong and Xuanyuan moxie that day..."

Ye Lingtian hesitated.

"Don't think about it. It's impossible to realize the ambition of breaking the Tiandao palace so quickly. There's Xuanyuan moxie. His cultivation is too strong, and I can't overcome it."

Ye Chen shakes his head. This time, he just wants to save people. He doesn't want to break the Tiandao palace.

After all, he and Xuanyuan moxie, the strength gap is too big, even if the awakening of the six reincarnation law, can only reluctantly protect themselves, there is no possibility of killing.

However, if only save people, ye Chen is quite sure.

After all, Xiao Huang's strength, absolutely terrible, is his card.

"I have discussed with Mo Xueming. When the division killing meeting starts, the hall of hell will send 100000 demons to disrupt the assembly site."

"Then, you and I will take advantage of the chaos to save the opportunity of heaven, master."

"At the same time, Xiaohuang will rush into the depths of Tiandao palace to rescue Ruoxue, and Xiaobai will follow. She is Ruoxue's pet animal. As long as she enters the Tiandao palace, she can catch ruoshue's breath. No matter where Tiandao palace locks her up, she can't hide it from us."

"In the end, Mo Xueming will come down in person and drag Xuanyuan moxie to fight for time to retreat for us."

"I, you, Xiao Huang, Xiao Bai, together with Ruo Xue's moon letter, I can't think of anyone else who can stop us if we want to go."

With a smile on his face, ye Chen has absolute confidence in the rescue action of the division killing Congress.

As long as not rash, not impulsive, do not challenge the edge of Xuanyuan Mo evil, save people go, absolutely will not fail.

"However, it is said that there are two ancient deities in Tiandao Palace: the great emperor of mourning Chan and the great emperor Yiwen. It's really hard to deal with them."

Ye Lingtian expressed concern.

"Ha ha, Ling Tian, you may not know Xiao Huang's power. He can even kill and devour the wild ancient emperor's mandrills. How can Xiao Huang be stopped just by two gods?"

Ye Chen smiles and looks at Xiao Huang beside him. He has so much confidence because there is Xiaohuang.

Xiaohuang has completely absorbed the second drop of blood, and then devoured the Qi and blood of the ancient emperor mandrill. His sharp edge has surpassed the experts in the ordinary holy ancestral realm. With him here, ye Chen has great confidence and can retreat from the whole body.

"The ancient God Emperor must have a card in his hand. Be careful, master."

Ye Lingtian cautioned cautiously.

"Hehe, they have cards, so do I

Ye Chen clenched his fist, six Yang divine fire mirror, all kinds of divine pulse, various samsara xuanbei, and six ways of reincarnation. His cards are enough to make him retreat safely.

"Don't worry about the two gods. What we need to worry about is mo Xueming."

"If Mo Xueming can't hold his breath, he will challenge Xuanyuan Mo Xie's edge, or try to break the Tiandao palace in vain, which may lead to unimaginable consequences."

"What's more, even if we finally succeed in saving people and leaving, with Mo Xueming's capricious character, he will definitely abandon the League backstab, and we have to guard against it."

Ye Chen's tone is dignified. He is not afraid of the two gods. He is just worried that there will be an accident on the side of Mo Xueming.

"Please don't worry, if there is something wrong with Mo Xueming, I will protect you if you die!"

Ye Lingtian a long gun, Ning voice.

"Well."Ye Chen nodded and looked at the distant sky.

The sun is setting and the night is coming. I don't know when to see the light.

It's only seven days before the start of the division killing meeting.

The seven divine realms, many sectarian forces and heroes from all sides came to the Tiandao palace, waiting for the beginning of the meeting. The atmosphere was very lively.

And Tiandao palace, also in order to kill division meeting, carefully prepared, everywhere decorated, a school of festive appearance.

People who don't know think that there is going to be something to celebrate here, where they think it's going to kill people.

Deep in the Tiandao palace, it is in the palace of Chongguang Shenxia.

With the time getting closer, Xuanyuan Mo evil heart is also more and more dignified, this killing division meeting, can not lose, once failed, he may fall at any time.

"My Lord."

At this time, the Dragon God and Sirius came in.

"How is the investigation of Ye Chen's cooperation with emperor yuan hall?"

Xuanyuan Mo Xie inquired, what he was most worried about was the palace of emperor yuan.

Once the emperor yuan Temple intervenes, the situation will be out of control.

His ambition and courage have attracted the attention of the empress of the upper Kingdom, but he has not yet aroused the vigilance of emperor Shitian, so things can be controlled.

If even emperor Shitian had found his ambition to change his life against heaven, he would not easily be allowed to testify.

"Your honor, there is no sign of cooperation at present."

The Dragon God took the lead in opening his mouth.

"My Lord, it seems that this is a false intelligence. It was released by Mo Xueming intentionally to confuse our sight."

Sirius frowned, also found the problem, said: "I return to the temple of heavenly way, may be found by Mo Xueming! He wants to use me to confuse you with false information

"Really..."

Xuanyuan moxie's heart leaped. During this period, he spent a lot of manpower and material resources to guard against the emperor yuan palace. But now, after painstaking investigation, he found that this seems to be false information.

Ye Chen and emperor yuan hall, no cooperation at all!

Chapter 3339

"Ha ha, Mo Xueming made a good move, which wasted a lot of my energy and time."

Xuanyuan moxie was not angry but laughed, saying: "pass my order, don't care about the Imperial Palace, defend Mo Xueming with all your strength, and be careful of his hundred thousand demons!"

From the mouth of Sirius, Xuanyuan moxie already knew that Mo Xueming had trained 100000 demon soldiers secretly, and among them there were the elders of Tiandao palace who had disappeared before. What's more, Mo Xueming equipped all these magic soldiers with Hongmeng flying swords. Once they were killed, it would be very difficult to deal with them.

"Yes

The Dragon God and the Sirius agreed in unison, and both of them had a trace of dignity on their faces.

Because of this false information, Tiandao palace wasted a lot of time. Now there are only seven days left. It is not easy to change our energy and arrange defense.

Once the defense is insufficient, it will be killed by 100000 demons in the hell hall, and the consequences will be unimaginable.

As time goes by, there is only one day left before the general assembly.

Countless eyes are focused on the heavenly way palace.

Everyone knows that there will be a great wave tomorrow.

Once Xuanyuan Mo Xie succeeds, he will break through against the sky and have the qualification to fly to the upper world.

Once he fails, the heavenly way palace may face the fate of destruction.

On the last day, a barren mountain in the kingdom of God, above a waterfall.

Ye Chen and Mo Xueming have a final meeting.

"Mr. Mo, how are things prepared?"

Ye Chen stood with a negative hand and asked with a smile.

"Ye Xiaoyou, your breath, compared with before, seems to be very different ah, do not know what kind of adventure?"

Mo Xueming stares at Ye Chen, only feels that ye Chen's edge is more majestic than before, which makes him feel oppressive and his skin aches faintly.

"A little bit of hard work makes Mr. Mo laugh."

The secret of samsara will not be revealed.

This is his last card!

If Mo Xueming wants to abandon the League backstab, he relies on this card, enough to fight.

"Ye Xiaoyou's accomplishments have gone thousands of miles in a day, which is enviable."

Mo Xueming sighed, but didn't go on asking. He stopped and said, "I've got everything ready. Ten thousand demons are ready to go. When tomorrow's division killing meeting starts, the heavenly way palace can't stop me."

He had previously used false information to divert the sight of Tiandao palace, but now it's too late for him to find something wrong with him.

He is a hundred thousand demons who can definitely break through all defenses and kill at the gate of tiandaogong, which will lead to the chaos.

"Very good, Lord Mo, when your demon soldiers come, I will immediately take advantage of the chaos to save people."

"As long as we save Tianji Taoist, we can completely destroy Xuanyuan moxie's preaching plan!"

Ye Chen's eyes are sharp, as if victory is in front of you.

As long as Xuanyuan's Mo evil theory fails, the arrogance of Tiandao palace will be greatly weakened. If it is delayed for another month or two, he will be able to beat the water dog in pain, smash the Tiandao palace and save all the masters.

At that time, the great calamity of extinction came. With the help of masters, ye Chen was confident to tide over the disaster.

"No problem!"

Mo Xueming clenches his fist, which is also a high spirited appearance.

"Lord Mo, I would like to remind you that we only save people and do not fight meaninglessly."

"When the rescue is over, it will take another month or two. When the time comes, it will be too late for us to beat the dogs."

Ye Chen deeply looks at Mo Xueming and solemnly reminds one.

He felt Mo Xueming's body, as if with a strong killing machine.

This guy, I'm sure you don't want to step on the Tiandao palace in one fell swoop and kill Xuanyuan ink evil.

However, if you want to eat one mouthful at a time, Xuanyuan has a deep foundation of Mo evil. If you want to kill him, it will backfire.

"Of course I know that. If you don't ask ye to give me some advice, wait for the good news."

Mo Xueming smiles and says.

"That's good. Have a good cooperation."

Ye Chen clenched his fist and stretched out.

"Happy cooperation."

Mo Xueming also clenched his fist and hit Ye Chen.

The next morning, the sun shines on the earth, the sky is clear and the earth is bright, the breeze is blowing, and the white clouds are floating. It is a good day.

The seven kingdoms of gods, heroes from all walks of life, have set foot on the heavenly way palace.

In the center of Tiandao palace, a huge square is decorated with lanterns and decorations. The disciples are playing gongs and drums to welcome the arrival of the heroes.

The division killing meeting is about to start, and everyone is talking about it.

"Xuanyuan Mo Xie is so cruel that he really wants to kill his teacher."

"If he is successful in preaching, I'm afraid he will not change his life against heaven and fly to the upper world?"

"Ha ha, I heard that there seems to be some movement on the other side of the Ming hall. It is impossible to make Xuanyuan Mo evil preach successfully." "And ye Chen. Don't forget that he has a deep blood feud with Tiandao palace. I think he will also appear in this division killing meeting today."

The voice of discussion is constantly spreading.

Xuanyuan moxie wanted to kill his teacher. Some praised, some hated, some admired. The voices of all parties were booming, and the pictures of the square were very lively.

In the sky above the square, the disciples of Tiandao palace stood against the wind and were on guard.

In the middle of the sky, there is a huge crow, whose wings are surrounded by thunder light, faintly sending out the booming sound.

On the back of the crow, there is a man in blue with a silk scarf. He is carrying a huge pen. He has a very solemn sage momentum. He is the great emperor Yiwen in ancient times!

Under the command of Xuanyuan moxie, he was responsible for defending the sky and guarding against the arrival of demons.

At the gate of tiandaogong mountain, there are also disciples on patrol.

The leader of the team is the great emperor of Zen.

When Xuanyuan moxie discovered the false information, his attitude towards the great emperor of mourning Zen changed greatly. Instead of deliberately guarding against him, he reached a cooperation with him and appointed him to defend the mountain gate.

As long as he does a good defense, after killing Ye Chen, Xuanyuan moxie can give him the six Yang Shenhua Jian, but by then, he must have snatched the Mingyue Tianshu, and it is impossible to find out the cause and effect trace for him.

At this time, Xuanyuan moxie was in the deep of the prison, meeting with Tianji Taoist alone.

"Xuanyuan moxie, I'm going to kill you today. What will you say?"

Xuanyuan moxie's voice congeals.

"Hum, you are a wolf in the stomach, you want to kill the master. What else can I say?"

Tianji Taoist hummed, and his face was extremely cold.

"Well, I heard that you had been to the upper kingdom. I thought you had any last wish. I could finish it for you when I ascended to the upper world."

Xuanyuan moxie sighed.

"Bah! You don't have to be hypocritical. Get out of here."

Tianji Taoist looked sullen.

"Well, in that case, there's nothing to say. Somebody, take him out!"

Xuanyuan Mo Xie yelled, and the Dragon God came in and took Tianji Taoist out.

"Xuan Yuan Mo Xie, if you want to kill your teacher, you will be punished by heaven if you are rebellious!"

Heaven's chance, Taoist people curse all the time.

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Xuanyuan Mo Xie was calm and left the prison slowly.

And in prison, another cell, Xia ruoshue will all, see in the eye.

"Xuanyuan ink evil this guy, how does he have the breath of Hongmeng upside down?"

Xia Ruoxue was surprised. She found that in Xuanyuan moxie, there was a kind of Hongmeng Qi that was upside down and disorderly. It was incomparable between heaven and earth, and its lethality was very terrible. If the climate was achieved, the power would be so great that it would even surpass the ordinary source skill.

"Today, ye Chen is sure to come to save me and Tianji master, but Xuanyuan moxie is so powerful, how can he be an opponent?"

Xia Ruoxue is deeply worried that Xuanyuan's cultivation of moxie is the nine layers of heaven in the holy ancestral realm. However, there is a murderous spirit hidden in him against chaos and Hongmeng. His real strength is afraid to shake the world. How can ye Chen fight against it?

"The assembly of killing division begins, please witness it from all over the world!"

Just then, a loud voice came from outside.

The division killing meeting is about to officially begin!

At this time, Tianji Taoist had been taken to the square. The bright sunlight was dazzling. He was bound by chains and tied to a pillar.

A grand elder with white hair and a long robe announced the start of division killing.

The sound falls, the entire square, is sounded a commotion sound, everyone's eyes, are staring at the Tianji Taoist.

Boom!

A shock came from nine days.

Blue sky, bright day, but floating out of a piece of starlight, bursts of magnificent breath.

On the ninth day, Xuanyuan moxie stepped on Ruixia, dressed in divine light, surrounded by stars and Dharma balls, slowly fell from the sky.

"The star emperor is so arrogant! What a powerful breath

"Ah, the Ninth Heaven of the holy ancestral realm! This is the strength of Xuanyuan ink evil! "

"His realm is very close to the upper world, isn't it?"

"If he succeeds in preaching today, he will surely ascend to the upper world by leaps and bounds."

Innumerable eyes converge on Xuanyuan ink evil.

At this moment, from the sky, it is the true body of Xuanyuan moxie, not a body, nor a projection, but a true and authentic one.

It's a huge, overwhelming, overwhelming atmosphere.

Around the square, countless people knelt down.

Although they were not members of Tiandao palace, they could not resist and kneel down under the pressure of Xuanyuan moxie.

"Welcome the Lord of the palace!"

"The Lord of the palace has cultivated martial arts virtues for thousands of generations, and his supernatural powers are extraordinary."

Many disciples of Tiandao palace kneel down and kowtow to greet the arrival of Xuanyuan moxie.

Tianji Taoist looked at him with a cold face.

Under the gaze of countless eyes, Xuanyuan moxie landed on the square and clasped his fist around him. He said in a loud voice:

"thank you for coming from afar. Today, I kill my teacher and testify to the truth. I am honored to witness that his Japanese throne has soared to the upper world. He will never forget the origin of the kingdom of God, and there must be a gift of good fortune."

After saying that, Xuanyuan moxie strode to the front of the square, where there had already been a good display of incense offerings, one of which was the legendary Hongmeng treasure, the white tiger soul breaking knife!

In order to ensure the merit of killing the teacher and testifying the truth, Xuanyuan moxie even sacrificed the most precious treasure of Hongmeng, which was the courage against heaven.

"Heaven is in the sky. Today, I want to testify the Tao. Heaven and earth are the mirror, the sun and the moon are the evidence. If you succeed in changing your life, you will certainly recast the way of heaven, calm the eight barrens, and report to God!"

Xuanyuan moxie respectfully offered incense to heaven and earth.

Hum!

The white tiger soul breaking Sabre was also sacrificed. The body of the sword broke into pieces and bloomed with a brilliant light, forming a column of light, which went straight to the sky.

Boom!

Nine days above, came the roar of thunder.

Whoa, whoa, whoa.

Close to, is countless auspicious glow, like flying flowers have fallen, layers of color, condensed into a rainbow, across the sky.

There are also a number of heavenly daughters, dancing, a seat of majestic heavenly generals, singing on the heaven and earth.

The magnificent astronomical phenomena show the auspicious omen.

Xuanyuan ink evil see this scene, immediately show incomparably happy look.

"This guy is really going to make it."

"It seems that Tianji Taoist must die today."

"Once Xuanyuan ink evil demonstration, fly up to the upper world, the whole Tiandao palace, also want to follow the chicken and dog to heaven, enviable ah!"

People around the square, looking at the majestic weather, are talking about it one after another.

Obviously, Xuanyuan moxie killed his teacher, which was acquiesced by the rules of heaven and earth.

A colorful heaven and earth Fu Zhao, is floating down.

Xuanyuan Mo Xie was so happy that he caught Fu Zhao in a hurry.

The arrival of Fu Zhao, representing the rules of heaven and earth, has acquiesced in his killing the division. As long as he is released with a piece of Fu Zhao, he will be able to get the supreme road Qi Yun and achieve unimaginable great achievements.

"Xuántiānji, you are dead."

Xuanyuan ink evil heart killing machine, holding Fu Zhao, is about to be released.

Chuckle!

However, just at this time, a sharp burst of sound, suddenly sounded.

But see the four sides of the sky, dense, there is a tide of soldiers.

Every soldier is full of evil spirit and full of strong breath. At their feet, however, they are stepping on a shining flying sword, and wisps of Hongmeng breath are diffused out.

It's a Hongmeng ancient sword!

"Damn it, it's the hell hall!"

Xuanyuan Mo Xie's face sank, and he looked at the magic soldiers in the sky, and felt a kind of suffocation.

Although he had thought that it would not be so easy for him to preach in the temple of the underworld, he was still very shocked and surprised to see these magic soldiers coming.

Every demon soldier's flying sword is a Hongmeng ancient sword evolved from Zhutian Shenjian Jue. It's terrible.

In a short time, the sun in the sky is covered by demons all over the sky, and the evil Qi spreads out wildly. However, in this strong evil spirit, it is full of terrible Hongmeng sword spirit.

"According to the order of the master of Shura, step down the heavenly way palace and kill all enemies!"

One by one, they chanted loudly and orderly, stepped on Hongmeng's flying sword, and fell down to the square with the overwhelming pressure of Hongmeng.

"Master of Shura, master of Shura, OK, Mo Xueming, you are so arrogant that you have given yourself such a big name. With your little luck, you can bear it?"

Xuanyuan Mo Xie snorted and said, "stop them!"

On the sky, Emperor Yiwen stepped on thunder crows and pulled out the pen of emperor Qingtian. Hearing the command of Xuanyuan moxie, his eyes were determined.

"Mr. Xuanyuan, don't forget our agreement."

"I'll stop the hell hall for you and kill Mo Xueming. You give up killing the teacher, and don't do such treacherous things."

Emperor Yiwen condensed his voice into a thread and spread it to Xuanyuan moxie's ear. Later, he picked up Qingtian renhuang's pen and took the disciples of Tiandao palace around him to kill the demons around him.