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"Please rest assured, I will not forget it."

Xuanyuan ink evil deep voice, he does not think that Yiwen emperor has the ability to kill Mo Xueming, can stop the demon soldiers for him, don't let the hell Temple make trouble, he has been satisfied.

Boom!

At this time, at the gate of Tiandao palace, there was also a head of demon soldiers, shouting wildly, carrying Hongmeng ancient sword, and fiercely rushed up.

"Meet the enemy

The great emperor of mourning Chan was startled and rushed to meet him. Once he was killed by a demon soldier, the consequences would be unimaginable.

"Mo Xueming's soldiers are divided into two ways?"

Xuanyuan ink evil aware of this scene, immediately changed his face.

However, he did not expect that Mo Xueming's soldiers were divided into two ways. There were demons fighting in the sky and underground, and the scene was very tense.

However, he held the imperial edict of heaven and earth, and the Qi machine was connected with the heaven and earth. It was the critical moment for him to preach the truth. He could not do it at will. Otherwise, the Qi machine would be disordered and it would be very difficult to preach again.

The guests around the square, looking at the 100000 demon soldiers, are suddenly a little flustered. Once they are killed by the underworld hall, they will die.

"You don't have to panic. Our heavenly way palace has absolute strength and can prevent foreign invaders. Please be calm and don't be impatient."

Xuanyuan ink evil smile, barely maintain the order of the scene.

.....

At the same time, the palace of juechan emperor.

When ye Chen appeared in the Chenyan hall, Wei Ying left jieyucheng and returned to the juechan emperor palace she had established not long ago.

Although Ye Chen is extremely important to her.

Even the most important person in life.

But she has her mission.

She must carry on the Revenge of juechan emperor's palace and the entrustment of juechan emperor Zun.

She sat on the hall, her white clothes flowing light starlight.

Noble and cold.

At the moment, her eyes are staring at the jade slips in her hands, and her expression is somewhat dignified.

For a long time, she put down the jade slips and looked at the graceful Bai'er on the hall and said, "Bai'er, is your investigation true?"

Bai Er nodded solemnly: "palace master, this period of time you are in the boundary domain City, I have been investigating this matter, I have confirmed many times."

Wei Ying stood up with her hands behind her, pacing back and forth, and said to Bai'er for a long time: "according to what I know about ye Chen, ye Chen should go to attend the division killing meeting."

"In this case, the one in the palace of emperor yuan may also find Ye Chen's existence."

"But it should not be sure that ye Chen is the Lord of reincarnation."

"Other people don't understand the demons behind the disaster of extermination, but I know very well that they are all controlled by the emperor yuan hall."

"He thinks he is above samsara and destiny. It's ridiculous!"

"Controlling the life and death of others, is the kingdom of God just his toy? In such a deformed heart, only emperor Shitian would be like this. "

"Bai'er, I'm going to go there after the killing meeting. It's time to give the emperor Shitian some trouble. At least he can't take care of Ye Chen's affairs."

Bai'er heard this sentence, and her red lips opened: "palace master, although you have stepped into the holy ancestral realm now, the strong ones in foreign countries are like clouds!"

"What's more, you are facing the emperor Shitian who is in charge of everything in foreign countries."

"It's death, no doubt."

Wei Ying sneered: "Bai Er, who said I'm going to face the emperor Shitian, you think too much."

"The wealth of juechan emperor is not only a source of cultivation!"

"And the secret of ancient times."

"I know what emperor Shitian cares about!"

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At the same time, Tiandao palace.

Heavy killing machine gathering!

At this moment, all the onlookers were in a mess!

But at the moment, Xuanyuan moxie has enough confidence!

After all, the more people witnessed him, the more profound his merits were.

At this time, the great sage Yiwen stood in the sky, holding the pen tightly in his hand, he said: "evil and evil, today I want to kill, expel evil spirits, Qingtian renhuang pen, give me suppression!"

Boom!

In the void, he made a big "kill" character. The terrifying and sharp edge suddenly surged out and exploded around him.

The sharpest thing in the world is not the sword, but the pen!

Sage's writing style can enlighten the world, establish rules and decrees, and clean up evil spirits and kill everything!

The pressure of the holy ancestral realm was permeated from the great emperor Yiwen. His writing style was so fierce that it almost broke through the heaven and earth, and no one could resist it.

Puff!

Puff!

Puff!

In a flash, hundreds of demon soldiers were killed by his pen. Even the body was not left. Under the crushing of the pen, the body and spirit were destroyed.

Outside the Tiandao palace, on a barren mountain, a red robed man kneaded the formula, and the blood mist billowed in front of him, forming a blood painting. The fighting pictures on the Tiandao Palace are clearly displayed.

As expected, Lingli is a great pioneer! Don't get entangled with him, just rush down! "

Mo Xueming issued an order. If he had a decisive battle with emperor Yiwen, he would have suffered heavy losses.

Avoiding the edge is the best choice.

After receiving Mo Xueming's order, the demon soldiers immediately avoided Yiwen emperor and rushed to the square below.

There are too many magic soldiers. Even if there are two kinds of soldiers, there are tens of thousands of people in the sky. They all step on the Hongmeng flying sword, and their body methods are extremely flexible.

The great emperor Yiwen killed hundreds of people in a flash. However, many more demon soldiers avoided his pen and rushed down to create chaos.

In the sky, many elders and disciples of Tiandao palace offer magic weapons and magical powers one after another, forming an iron curtain and intercepting in a hurry.

"Heretics, dare to make trouble in our Tiandao palace?"

A startling sound of dragon sounds.

The flaming dragon deified into a giant dragon, and suddenly flew to the sky, and the Dragon claws were mercilessly killed to prevent the invasion of the demon soldiers in the hell hall.

Although his white tiger soul breaking Sabre has been sacrificed, he has the cultivation of eight layers of heaven and God realm, and his strength is quite good. At present, he cooperates with emperor Yiwen to stop a lot of demon soldiers.

"The sword is in formation. Kill me!"

A demon General of the underworld gave a big drink, and many magic soldiers around him offered flying swords. A sword spirit with Hongmeng flavor formed a terrible sword stream, which hissed and killed fiercely.

Bang bang bang!

Under the impact of the sword flow, the defensive formation of Tiandao palace suddenly shakes and seems to break up.

Hiss!

At this time, a strange figure suddenly appeared in the magic army formation. The long sword flashed by, and the heads of the magic generals were cut off.

"Damn it, it's hiding from heaven!"

The demon general felt bad and wanted to avoid it, but the figure was like electricity. The sword was very fast. He cut the general without any false hair, and he would see blood when he put his hand.

And the one who did it was Sirius!

He used the technique of hiding from the sky, but without a sound, he broke into the array of demon soldiers in the hell hall and killed one after another.

A group of magic soldiers lost the head, lost the command, and immediately became headless flies.

The Dragon God took advantage of this opportunity and immediately led people to fight back.

"Withdraw!"

Outside the heavenly way palace, Mo Xueming saw this scene, and immediately his face sank and gave orders.

All the magic soldiers were uniform, and quickly retreated. Their movements were crisp and neat, without any muddle and water. They showed a strict and orderly organization.

When it was dark, the sky was clear again.

"The heavenly way palace is really profound."

"I thought something was going to happen."

"I didn't expect that the temple of the underworld really tore up its face and attacked Tiandao palace in a large scale."

Around the square, people were relieved to see the magic soldiers retreat.

Yiwen emperor, Sirius and Yantian Dragon God stood in the sky, and did not chase, lest they were caught by the enemy's plan.

Although the demons in the sky retreated, on the ground, there were waves of them attacking the gate of Tiandao palace.

The great emperor of mourning Chan only felt great pressure. Fortunately, during this period of time, he practiced and recuperated in LiuYao mountain, and his strength in ancient times had been restored a lot, but he was barely able to stabilize the formation and was not attacked by the demons of the Ming Palace.

"Set your sword in array, kill it!"

However, a group of demon soldiers of the netherworld hall suddenly joined forces and sacrificed a Hongmeng flying sword, which turned into a torrent of swords and rushed to the gate of Tiandao palace. "Not good!"

As soon as the emperor's face changed, he didn't have the skill of Sirius to assassinate the demons. Seeing that the Hongmeng sword was killed, he said in a hurry:

"open the mountain protection array!"

As the words fell, the mountain protection array of Tiandao palace immediately released a bright light and firmly guarded the mountain gate.

Bang bang bang!

A pair of Hongmeng flying swords hit the big array and were immediately shaken out from afar.

The great emperor of Zen was relieved. There were three great mountain protection formations in Tiandao palace. Now all he can open is one outside.

Although it's just a peripheral one, it's enough to block the impact of the demon soldiers.

"Kill!"

Many disciples of Tiandao palace, relying on the outer array, launched a counterattack, killing the demons of the Ming Palace.

In the distance, a hidden corner, ye Chen, ye Lingtian, Xiaobai, Xiaohuang, zining, etc., are quietly watching all this.

This time, ye Chen intended to let Zi Ning and the women stay in the demon hall.

After all, tiandaogong war is too dangerous.

But zining is in advance waiting in the heavenly way palace, ye Chen also helpless.

The biggest reason to bring zining is because zining controls a xuanbei of reincarnation.

Maybe at the critical moment, something unexpected can be done.

"It's weird, it's a mountain guard!"

Ye Chen looks at the light of the big array of mountain protection, vaguely a little creepy.

He was surprised to find that the mountain protection array actually had the breath of causality in his previous life!

"The mountain protection array of Tiandao palace is actually related to my previous life. What's the matter?"

Ye Chen is completely shocked, completely do not understand, this is really a fantastic thing.

Boom!

He was hesitating when a huge shock came out.

Roar!

A startling roar of rhinoceros shook the sky.

However, you Ying ghost weasel, riding the golden Luan heavenly rhinoceros, with a team of demon soldiers of the Ming Palace, rushed out and fiercely attacked the weak points of the mountain protection array.

"According to the order of the master of Shura, step on the Tiandao palace and give it to me!"

The Youying ghost weasel gave a big drink and led the magic army team to smash the array.

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Ye Chen cooperated with Mo Xueming, and Youying ghost weasel and Jinluan Tianxi became pioneers and took the lead.

"No!"

The great emperor's face suddenly changed. The place where the Youying ghost weasel attacked was just the weak spot, and there were not many people to guard it.

The heavenly way palace was delayed by false intelligence, and there was not enough time for defense. In a hurry, the defensive formation had great weakness. At present, the Youying ghost weasel saw the weakness and attacked fiercely.

"The ghost fire flies, corrodes the demon knife, breaks for me!"

The Youying ghost weasel wields the blade, and the wisps of ghost fire are constantly exploding, and the horrible corrosive atmosphere permeates the void.

Click!

With the momentum of Jinluan Tianxi, it splits the light curtain of the mountain protection array with only one strike, making a gap.

"Smash the heavenly way palace, kill!"

With a cry, the Youying ghost weasel rushed in, and some of the disciples of Tiandao palace were trampled into meat sauce and emptiness by the steps of Jinluan Tianxi and the demon soldiers in the hell hall.

Completely fall.

On the battlefield of the great emperor of mourning Chan, many demon soldiers saw the gap appear and immediately gave up fighting, turned and rushed towards the direction of the gap, and the great emperor could not stop it.

After a while, all the magic soldiers rushed into the Mountain Gate of tiandaogong along the gap.

"The mountain protection array has been broken, all of them will be killed!"

Just as far away, Mo's blood rush out from the sky.

Under the impact of 100000 demons, the gap continued to expand. Finally, the whole mountain protection array collapsed directly and disappeared invisibly.

All at once, the mountains of Tiandao Palace are full of magic soldiers. They are just like the tide of locusts, and the dark evil spirit is soaring into the sky. The scene is magnificent.

What's more terrible is that all the magic soldiers are holding a Hongmeng ancient sword, which has great lethality. Along the way, all the disciples of Tiandao palace who have become ordinary practitioners have been killed and screamed loudly.

"Master BeiChan, stop them! Don't you have the imperial edict of the sun? Let it out

Several elders of tiandaogong who assist in defense, looking at the devil soldiers running all over the mountains and fields, are in despair and yell in a hurry.

"Amitabha, this In a hurry, I have no time to release the imperial edict. Please forgive me. "

After all, he was just a guest, but he didn't want to use his own cards for the sake of the heavenly way palace.

"Damn it!"

"Old bald ass, I'm so kind to you in heaven's way palace!"

"You must not die easily!"

Several elders of Tiandao palace swore loudly. They had no choice but to take people to kill them, trying to stop the steps of the demon soldiers in the hell hall.

But a hundred thousand demons, with their powerful swords and light, are like a torrent of steel, but they are not able to resist them.

"Come on, let's go in!"

"Zi Ning, you stay where you are and meet us!"

Ye Chen waves, taking advantage of this chaotic opportunity, with ye Lingtian, Xiaobai and Xiaohuang, quietly steps on the gate of tiandaogong, while zining stays at the same place and is responsible for receiving.

On the other side, the Youying ghost weasel rode the golden Luan heavenly rhinoceros, with the tide of magic soldiers, and killed all the way to the center of Tiandao palace, the scene of the division killing meeting!

"Both ends of ancient times are fierce!"

"Where did the hell hall find these two murderers?"

"Run

At the scene, many guests were shocked when they saw the arrival of magic soldiers, especially the shadow of Youying ghost weasel and Jinluan Tianxi.

A hundred thousand demons were surrounded by the tide, and all around were evil Qi, which seemed to drown everything.

All of a sudden, there was a commotion, and everyone wanted to run away.

"You don't have to panic. Send me a command to start the second mountain protection array!"

Xuanyuan ink evil a violent drink, now the second mountain protection array, directly open.

Whoa!

A wisp of green light, from the center of the square exploded, quickly formed a protective barrier, covering the entire square.

Bang bang bang!

Black tide like magic soldiers, hit this mountain protection array, suddenly suffered shock, was repeatedly shaken back.

The surrounding guests, under the protection of the mountain protection array, are also temporarily safe.

"Kill in!"

The Youying ghost weasel looked up at the sky and roared. However, it was ferocious. He slashed the array with a knife and took people crazy to kill.

One hundred thousand demon soldiers are like 100000 evil spirits and 100000 beasts. The whole mountain protection array is violently shaken and rippled. It seems that it will be broken at any time.

"Six Yang Shenhua Jian, break it for me!"

At the next moment, the Youying ghost weasel offered a Fu Zhao. The Fu Zhao was burned and turned into a treasure book. A bright mirror light was continuously emitted from the treasure book and condensed into a pillar of light, which was like a sword, pounding the shield of the array frantically.

This Fu Zhao, of course, was given to it by Ye Chen. It contains the energy of the six Yang Shenhua Jian, and even a trace of the breath of the Dragon burning divine pulse. Under such a fierce impact, coupled with the continuous impact of 100,000 demon soldiers, the whole mountain protection array will soon be broken.

"Protect people's safety!"

"In the summer, you take Xuantianji down, and the division killing meeting will be suspended!"

"Look out for the snow wolf"

"It seems that today I have to kill and level the hell hall before we can continue to hold the conference."

Xuanyuan Mo Xie looked at this scene, his eyes were extremely gloomy, and he quickly ordered him to go on.

His voice dropped, a few Taishang elders, with a strong Tiandao palace, to protect the guests around.

If the guests are killed in an accident, the sin can be counted on the head of Xuanyuan ink evil, and it is difficult to clean up.

Whoa!

In the hot weather, the Dragon God transformed himself into a human form and went to the center of the square, ready to take away the Taoist priest.

And Sirius, along the tunnel, quickly went to Tiandao palace prison, to guard against anyone fishing in troubled waters, save Xia Ruoxue.

In his hand, however, he had a Fu Zhao, which was temporarily given to him by Xuanyuan moxie, which was enough to cope with all unexpected accidents.

"To dark pulse, open!"

At this time, a terrible dark breath swept across the world.

This breath, with a strong Jiuyou evil spirit, is to swallow everything.

In an instant, the sky and the earth were in absolute darkness, and no light could be seen.

"What is this? Eternal night? No

Seeing the darkness coming, Xuanyuan moxie felt bad immediately. He thought it was the eternal night devil sky, but there was no Hongmeng flavor around him.

The square, which was already in chaos, suddenly fell into a more chaotic situation with the darkness shrouded in the eternal night. People were agitated and yelled, and they were in a state of uneasiness.

Bang!

What's more, in the dark, 100000 demon soldiers broke through the mountain protection array, killed them wildly, yelled, waved Hongmeng ancient sword, and kept cutting down the disciples of Tiandao palace.

"Star emperor's light, shining on the mountains and rivers, give me a break!"

Xuanyuan ink evil eyes sharp, a point of divine light, through the dark, such as bright stars light up the night sky.

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In an instant, all the darkness was dispelled and the sky and earth were restored to light.

But in the middle of the square, Tianji Taoist disappeared!

"Not good!"

Xuanyuan Mo Xie's face changed wildly. Obviously, someone just took advantage of the darkness to save the Taoist priest Tianji.

"Kill!"

The Youying ghost weasel rode on the golden Luan heavenly rhinoceros with 100000 demon soldiers. They ran around and killed people when they saw anyone.

Of course, they killed all the disciples of the heavenly way palace. They did not indiscriminately kill innocent guests, so as not to create sin in vain.

Each of these 100000 demon soldiers carried Hongmeng ancient swords. They were invincible. They killed all the disciples of Tiandao palace and could not fight back.

Many elders of the heavenly way Palace are hard to protect themselves. When they see that the Taoist is gone, they have no time to take care of them.

"My Lord, what should I do?"

The Dragon God of Yan Tian was flustered and asked in a hurry.

"Don't panic. It's all Mo Xueming's conspiracy! Let's not mess ourselves up

Xuanyuan moxie hummed. At the moment of chaos, his eyes were very calm and looked up to the sky.

In the sky, the sun is very bright and dazzling.

However, in the glare of the sun, he saw three figures.

Ye Chen, ye Lingtian, Tianji Taoist!

It turned out that ye Chen had just opened up to the dark divine pulse. He quickly rescued the Taoist priest of Tianji by the darkness of the eternal night, and offered a six Yang divine fire mirror to release the bright mirror light, disguised as the sun, trying to cover his body, hide from the sky and the sea, and escape from the scene.

But Xuanyuan Mo Xie who also want to hide from him, is not an easy thing.

"Ye Chen, you are indeed!"

"You want to run, have you asked me?"

"Come back to me!"

Xuanyuan moxie looked up to the sky and roared, and his whole body was full of star emperor's magnanimous gas. He stepped on it and rose to the sky and killed Ye Chen fiercely.

His Qi moved, and his contact with the heaven and earth Fu Zhao suddenly produced a wave. The light of the heaven and earth Fu Zhao in his hand quickly faded down. If he wanted to testify again, it would be extremely difficult.

However, Tianji Taoren are going to be taken away, and he can't control so much. He can't take people back first.

Boom!

The towering star emperor is magnificent and unruly.

Ye Chen's face suddenly changed. He was very clear about the gap between himself and Xuanyuan Mo Xie.

The Xuanyuan ink evil in front of us is not a separate body, but an upright real body, which is full of the strength of the later period of the holy ancestral realm!

He is now facing the holy ancestral realm, and he may not be able to kill him completely!

What's more, the later period of the holy ancestral realm!

How does the martial road of the kingdom of God breed Xuanyuan Mo Xie!

However, ye Chen faintly realizes the strong breath of breakthrough on Xuanyuan ink evil!

Must have this period of time has incomparable adventure!

In the later period of shengzujing, it was almost invincible. With one finger, you could crush mountains and rivers, not to mention Xuanyuan moxie, surrounded by star emperor atmosphere, so powerful that it was almost to suppress the heavens.

"Xuanyuan ink evil, worthy of being the first expert in the kingdom of God!"

Under the pressure of such masters, ye Chen only felt that he was very small. He was afraid that he would be killed by seconds if he met him. There was no possibility of survival at all. Unless he used the reincarnation xuanbei and the six samsara methods, he could have a little vitality. However, it was almost impossible to defeat him.

After all, the gap between realms is too great.

In the absolute state gap, even if the supernatural magic weapon against heaven, it is difficult to make up for it.

"Lord Mo, depend on you!"

Ye Chen secretly spreads out the mind, he has no plan to fight Xuanyuan Mo Xie.

"Xuanyuan ink evil, bullying younger generation, what kind of ability."

"Your opponent is me, Mo Xueming!"

A startling sound of cheering sounds, such as the Hong Zhong Da Lu, concussion nine clouds.

A red robed man came down from the sky, like the underworld Hades, with blood and blood.

Boom!

With the arrival of the red robed man, bloody lightning exploded in the void, and countless Shura demons were singing. Every step he stepped out, there were blood lotus blossoming, showing a magnificent atmosphere.

"Mo Xueming, it's you!"

The pupil of Xuanyuan ink evil shrinks.

"Sword

With a wave of Mo Xueming's big hand, the 100000 magic soldiers on the ground and the 100000 Hongmeng ancient swords flew up to the sky and surrounded him.

Chuckle!

A hundred thousand Hongmeng flying swords burst out sharp swords and hissed, as if they were going to cut the heavens and show their supremacy.

"Kill me

At the next moment, Mo Xueming waved the imperial sword, with 100000 flying swords, which turned into a sword pillar, and kept spinning and strangling, and then he was beheading Xuanyuan moxie.

Once upon a time, Mo Xueming was also a strong man who was not far behind Xuanyuan's ink evil. In order to refine the Shura Huaxue palace, he cut his own accomplishments and fell a layer of heaven. However, relying on the energy of Shura Huaxue palace, he had to control 100000 flying swords, which was as easy as a piece of cake."The star emperor's arrogance has been suppressed by me!"

Xuanyuan moxie's eyes were angry, and with a wave of his big hand, the aura of the stars in the sky was surging, which turned into a terrible star fingerprints, and then it was suppressed.

Boom!

When the big hand print of the stars appeared, the sky and the earth were suddenly filled with strong starlight, and countless stars were floating like fireflies and flowers, which were so bright to the extreme.

And the blue sky also shows the appearance of stars in the night. There are a galaxy, stars, in the distant nine days, and Xuanyuan ink evil breath echo, forming a unique rhythm.

At this moment, Xuanyuan ink evil seems to dominate the great power of the sky, to crush Mo Xueming.

He saw that Mo Xueming's cultivation, somehow, fell a level lower than before, and he was a small state.

This kind of existence of the holy ancestral realm is a small difference between the world.

Therefore, he has great confidence that he can crush Mo Xueming.

Boom!

The huge star fingerprints collide with the torrent of flying swords.

Click, click, click!

A pair of Hongmeng flying swords, instantly crushed by the star fingerprints, turned into blood and scattered.

And the star handprint was also cut by the sword Qi, fragmented, and soon collapsed.

It was a close match.

"No, it's weird!"

His face is worse than that of the blood.

But now, Mo Xueming is not even injured. The collision just happened, and the two are on a par.

Obviously, Mo Xueming has another card, greatly blocking the suppression of the star emperor Haoran gas.

Xuanyuan ink evil but can not guess, what is the card.

Puff!

And in the two people's shocking collision, on the ground, there are many weak people, spit out blood, seriously injured.

"Retreat!"

Youying ghost weasel made a decision and immediately withdrew with 100000 demons.

Tianji Taoist has been rescued and its mission has been completed.

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Now all the magic soldiers and the ancient swords in their hands have been taken back by Mo Xueming. Their combat effectiveness is greatly reduced. If they stay any longer, they will be killed by the heavenly way palace.

In an instant, a hundred thousand demons withdrew clean and crisp.

On the square, however, there is a corpse of a disciple of Tiandao palace, and the scene is in a mess.

"Sword

In the sky, Mo Xueming once again cheered, and his whole body was full of Qi and blood. In a flash, he forged another 100000 flying swords. Countless flying swords surrounded the whole body, with sharp edges, and once again chopped at Xuanyuan moxie.

"This guy is so powerful

Xuanyuan moxie was frightened and couldn't figure out the card of Mo Xueming. Seeing that the flying sword was killed, he quickly launched the star emperor's noble spirit to protect himself and fight with Mo Xueming.

"Go

Ye Chen takes advantage of this opportunity to retreat with ye Lingtian and Tianji Taoist.

Now Xuanyuan Mo Xie has been delayed by Mo Xueming, which is a good time for him to retreat.

However, what makes Ye Chen strange is that the mountain protection array of Tiandao palace has the causal atmosphere of his previous life, which is just incredible.

Just now on the square, the second mountain protection array had a stronger breath of previous life, which almost made him lose his mind.

But he did not understand, how could the array of the heavenly way palace have traces of its own past life?

"Cough, martial uncle, thank you for your help."

Tianji Taoist coughed. He was held in Tiandao palace for a long time. He was scarred and his Qi and blood were exhausted. Now he got out of the predicament and felt tired physically and mentally.

"No harm, master Tianji, your foundation loss seems to be quite serious. I'll take you out first."

Ye Chen converges his thoughts and flies away quickly with Tianji daoren.

"Stop!"

The Dragon God of the burning sky saw that the situation was not good. He drank a lot and turned into the shape of a dragon and ran after him.

"Ling Tian, you're dead!"

Ye Chen only wants to save people, not to do unnecessary fighting.

"Yes, Lord!"

Ye Ling Tian Mu Guang congeals, holding a big sad purple golden gun, fiercely rushes out and blocks in front of the Dragon God.

"Get out of here

In the hot weather, the Dragon God was very angry, and struck ye Lingtian with one paw.

"Hum!"

Ye Lingtian, fearless and fearless, brandishes the purple golden spear and fiercely returns fire.

After refining the ancient emperor Dan, he has been inherited by Emperor Zhaowu, and his strength has reached the level of eight layers of heaven and God, which is equivalent to the Dragon God in the hot sky.

The next one, a dragon, tangled in the sky.

Both of them have bursts of bright light of God Emperor, constantly breaking out, showing their sharp edge and never giving in to each other, so it is difficult to see the victory or defeat for a time.

Ye Chen took the opportunity to fly to the gate of tiandaogong mountain.

"Ye Chen, did you succeed?"

A beautiful figure, early waiting for reception, is zining.

See ye Chen come back, also with the natural chance Taoist, purple Ning face above, immediately full of joy.

"Well, master Tianji's foundation is seriously damaged. Elder martial sister zining, you heal for him."

Ye Chen holds Tianji Taoist and sits down on a big stone.

Zining's slender hand waving, a wisp of green streamer, with a trace of vitality, escape into the human body of Tianji Dao, nourishing the lifeblood of the latter.

Ye Chen reversed his life and death for the rest of his life in the last zining catastrophe. He is more skilled in the control of Lingbei. With the therapeutic effect of Lingbei, the damaged lifeblood of Tianji Taoist is gradually recovering.

"Don't waste your effort."

However, he shook his head and sighed.

"I have been tormented by Tiandao palace for a long time. Even the soul fixing mirror of Qinglong, the magic weapon of my life, has been taken away. My foundation has been seriously damaged and my time is running out."

"Uncle, you help me out of trouble, so that I don't have to die under Xuanyuan moxie, I am very grateful."

"But I've run out of oil and light, and I have no hope of survival. You don't have to waste your energy on me."

As he spoke, Tianji Taoist became more and more pale, and the situation was very bad.

"Master Tianji..."

Ye Chen's face sank. Is it so hard to rescue the Taoist of Tianji? The latter is doomed after all?

"Uncle, I have a secret to tell you before I die."

Tianji Taoist gazed at Ye Chen and said slowly.

"What's the secret?"

Ye Chen slightly a Leng.

It seems that zining is afraid of heaven.

"She's my woman. She's my own person, master Tianji, but it's OK to say so."

Ye Chen did not mind.

Hearing his words, zining is suddenly in a state of agitation, with a trace of infatuation and gratitude in her eyes.

"Well."

Tianji Taoist nodded and said, "the secret I want to tell is related to the final card of Xuanyuan moxie."

"The final deal?"

Hearing these four words, ye Chen's heart beat wildly. Tianji Taoist then said: "in recent years, almost no one knows the real strength of Xuanyuan moxie. He is extremely good at hiding and layout. On his hand, he has a magic weapon against the heaven, which ranks first among the most precious treasures in the thirty-three days. It is the magic weapon of the reincarnation Lord in ancient times."

"The magic weapon of the reincarnation Lord, the picture of blue and yellow spring?"

Listening to Tianji Taoist, ye Chen was completely shocked and his heart beat more violently.

"The Lord of reincarnation is the strongest one in ancient times, and he has left many legends in the upper world and abroad. He is in charge of the six reincarnations. The blue and yellow spring is his core magic weapon. The water in the yellow spring can wash the memory of the souls of the dead. He can turn man into a piece of white paper without dust and dirt, and then reincarnate. He has the power of calming the heaven and the four seas of Weining Harm. "

In the tone of Tianji Taoist, there is a trace of admiration, which is obviously to admire the demeanor of the reincarnation master.

But he did not know that the inheritor of the reincarnation Lord was right in front of him.

Boom!

After hearing the words of the Taoist priest, ye Chen's head is shaking, and all kinds of causes and effects are opened.

He suddenly woke up, his previous life, in addition to the six reincarnation law, there is a card, that is, the blue and white spring map!

This picture of the blue and the yellow spring is one of the most terrible and powerful magic weapons between heaven and earth. It can wash away the memory of all living beings, all the cause and effect crimes, and make people become a piece of white paper. After reincarnation, they will not remember the events of previous lives.

In ancient times, the reincarnation master wanted to dominate the heaven and earth, establish merit and enlightenment, judge the ethics after death by virtue of merit before life. The good man was born rich and rich, and his life was full of food and clothing. The evil person fell into poverty and even became a pig, dog and animal.

This picture is the key to washing people's memory, turning people into white paper and reincarnation smoothly.

"After the Lord of reincarnation fell, I don't know where it fell. Uncle, do you still remember the white tiger?"

The Taoist asked suddenly.

"White tiger? Naturally, I remember that he had something to do with the picture of the dead and the blue? "

Ye Chen is surprised. The white tiger is the spirit of the white tiger soul breaking knife. He once had a lot of grudges with him. He killed him and threw it to Xiao Huang to swallow it up.

What impressed him most was that white tiger had learned from the star emperor Haoran.

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For the first time, he saw the mighty power of the star emperor, but not in Xuanyuan Mo Xie, but in the white tiger.

"Yes, he traveled all over the country, and occasionally found traces of the blue and yellow spring map, but he was unable to collect it, so he told the secret to Xuanyuan moxie."

"Xuanyuan ink's evil spirit is extremely strong, but he has successfully got the picture of blue and white spring, and has also understood a magic method of the golden spring road. This is his biggest card! Huangquan Avenue, compared with the star emperor Haoran gas, Chongguang Shenxia palace, are more powerful! You have to be careful. "

Tianji Taoist's eyes were extremely dignified. After saying so much at one breath, his face became more and more pale.

Ye Chen is completely shocked. No wonder the white tiger secretly learns from the star emperor's arrogance. Xuanyuan moxie doesn't punish him. It turns out that he once made great achievements and let Xuanyuan moxie get the picture of blue and blue.

It's no wonder that Xuanyuan moxie is so ambitious that he wants to fly to the upper world and challenge the Queen's edge. It turns out that he has the No.1 Hongmeng treasure on his hand!

"Thank you very much, master Tianji."

Ye Chenning voiced his thanks. The intelligence of Tianji daoren is very important to him.

As long as we can get back the blue and yellow spring map and cooperate with the six ways of reincarnation, his strength will definitely advance by leaps and bounds.

"When Xiao Huang saves Ruoxue, we can go."

Ye Chen looks at the Mountain Gate of tiandaogong. He and xiaohuangbing are divided into two ways. While he saves Tianji Taoist, Xiaohuang also secretly goes to the dungeon to save Xia Ruoxue.

In Tiandao palace, Xuanyuan Mo Xie and Mo Xueming are inseparable. In a short period of time, I'm afraid we can't tell the outcome.

Seeing that the Taoist priest Tianji was taken away, Xuanyuan moxie was very upset and heard a voice in his heart. He said: "master BeiChan, chase Ye Chen for me and take back the Taoist priest Tianji!"

"After the event, I will give you a ray of holy ancestor Zhenyuan, which can help you break through the most holy ancestral environment and change your life against heaven!"

The voice came out, near the Mountain Gate of tiandaogong, the great emperor of Zen suddenly moved.

His cultivation is the realm of God and emperor, which is only one step away from the holy ancestral realm.

But the gap in this step is a natural chasm, I do not know how many years of hard work.

Now, Xuanyuan moxie promises that as long as he takes back Tianji daoren, he can get a ray of reward from the holy ancestor Zhenyuan, which can guarantee his breakthrough against the heaven.

"Amitabha, Lord Xuanyuan is very kind to me. If you have orders, I'm bound to do it!"

From afar, the great emperor of mournful Zen gave a salute to Xuanyuan moxie. Immediately, Jin Gang and angry eyes burst out, and his feet flew to kill Ye Chen.

"Well, this old bald donkey, if you don't see rabbits, don't scatter Eagles!"

Xuanyuan moxie cursed secretly in his heart. If it was not for him, there was no one to use. He would not appoint the great emperor of mourning Zen to do it.

In a twinkling of an eye, the great emperor of mourning Chan killed Ye Chen and offered a sacrifice to the sun's heavenly script and Fu Zhao, but he refused to send it. He said, "dare to rebel against the thief, quickly hand over the Tianji Taoist priest and the six Yang divine fire mirror. I will forgive you for not dying! Otherwise, I will crack your muscles and bones and turn them into fly ash if I suppress them with the help of the Sun Fu Zhao! "

"Ha ha ha, how dare you threaten my elder brother! Have you asked me about Pangu emperor

Ye Chen didn't answer, but there was a loud laugh on the sky.

A figure like fire, as if shining on the sky!

Yan Kun's figure, majestic, fell from the sky.

"Yan Kun!"

Ye Chen's eyes are happy. He only feels the breath of Yan Kun, which is more powerful than before. He has reached the eight levels of heaven and God realm. It is obvious that the experience is over, and the blood vessels of heaven and earth gods have all recovered.

"Big brother, I'll protect you!"

"Burning wild sky crystal explosion, I suppressed it!"

Yan Kun looked up to the sky and drank a lot. His blood gas condensed into a crystal clear blood core.

Boom!

The next moment, the blood nuclear explosion, caused a towering wave, mercilessly toward the great emperor of the Zen.

"Ah, burning wild sky crystal explosion, the secret skill of heaven and earth gods!"

The sad Zen emperor's face changed. He had heard of the ferocity of burning wild Tianjing. This secret skill is powerful enough to explode mountains and rivers and burn Tianye. It is extremely powerful.

"A letter from heaven, a royal edict!"

The great emperor of Zen did not dare to neglect it. At the moment, he urged the imperial edict of heaven to burn, but it turned into a terrible sun and rose slowly into the sky.

Boom!

Yankun's Tianjing explosion, exploded on this round of sun, suddenly exploded a torrential fire, countless flame constantly rolling, the sky and underground seem to be reduced to a sea of fire, a continuous red sun light swept around.

Ye Chen, holding zining, takes Tianji daoren and quickly retreats.

He did not start, because Xuanyuan Mo Xie and Mo Xueming were both threats from heaven. He wanted to keep enough strength to cope with the situation.

"Brother, I'll stop him. You can rest assured."

Yan Kun is full of vigor and vitality. He comes down from the sky. His blood is condensed and turns into a sword. He splits it to the great emperor.

Although his accomplishments were one level lower than that of the great emperor, he did not hesitate to die in battle in order to protect Ye Chen."Hum, how dare you fight against me? Look for death

The great emperor of mournful Zen hummed, and tried his best to urge the sun's heavenly book. The source of terror, with the fiery power of the sun, swept out crazily.

"Old bald ass, I Pangu emperor, how dare I fight?"

Yan Kun's eyes were sharp and fearless, but facing the light of the sun, he strode forward and chopped at the great emperor.

Crash!

Under the rolling of Xiri Tianshu, Yan Kun's skin was immediately roasted and cracked, and his whole body was flushed, and his appearance was very terrible.

However, he still did not flinch back, the big knife cut into the head of the great sad Zen.

"This madman!"

The great emperor's face trembled and he stepped back in a hurry,

"ghost weasel, heavenly rhinoceros, come and help

Ye Chen pinches the Jue with his fingers, and knows the power of the great emperor of mourning Chan. He immediately calls on the Youying ghost weasel and the golden Luan Tianxi to assist in the battle.

"Roar!"

A startling animal roar was heard, followed by the sound of earth shaking and mountain shaking steps. You Ying ghost weasel, with the help of Jinluan Tianxi, quickly arrived at the scene.

"Not good!"

As soon as the sad Zen emperor's face changed, he saw Jin Luan Tian Xi's crashing into him, which was so powerful that he had to step back and avoid it.

"Oh, thank you very much, brother!"

With the help of Youying ghost weasel and Jin Luan Tianxi, Yan Kun's pressure was greatly reduced and his spirit was immediately uplifted.

At the moment, one man and two murderers joined hands to fight with the great emperor.

The great emperor of mourning Chan had one enemy against three, but relying on the book of heaven in the sun, he still managed to gain the upper hand.

Ye Chen is frightened. The legendary book of heaven is indeed unreasonable and powerful.

Fortunately, only a Fuzhao was on the hand of the great emperor, not the Xiri Tianshu itself. If he had thoroughly understood the mystery of the heavenly script like Xia Ruoxue, Yan Kun would not have any chance of winning.

After a pause, ye Chen looks at zining.

Zining in hand, there is also a volume of Tianshu, if she can understand, I do not know how strong it will be.

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"Damn it!"

In the distance, over Tiandao palace, Xuanyuan moxie saw that the great emperor of mourning Zen was blocked, and immediately bit his teeth. He was dragged by Mo Xueming, but he couldn't get away.

He really wanted to get out and chase Ye Chen, but every move involved life and death. If anyone could advance and retreat freely, he could kill the other party's life. How could he come and go if he wanted?

"Emperor Yiwen, don't you say you want to deal with Mo Xueming? Why don't you do it! "

Xuanyuan Mo Xie attacked several moves, but they could not get away from it. At the moment, he drank fiercely and looked at Yiwen emperor on one side.

At this time, the great emperor Yiwen stood on the back of the red blood thunder crow with a trace of confusion and shock.

When Mo Xueming came, the towering power of Shura was just about to crush everything. He was deeply shocked. He only felt that he was too small in front of Mo Xueming and could hardly win.

This is no longer his time.

But he has promised to kill Mo Xueming even if he kills his life.

This time, Xuanyuan ink evil hit the head, Yiwen emperor suddenly awakened.

"Well, the way of a sage is to do it knowing that it is impossible to do it."

Emperor Yiwen's eyes suddenly became fierce and resolute, and there was no trace of blankness.

He wields the moving imperial pen, in the void, the iron painting silver hook, outlines a "Saint" character.

All of a sudden, the majestic spirit of saints came out of his body layer by layer. When the brush was dancing, it was like an electric stroke and stabbed at Mo Xueming.

Chuckle!

Mo Xueming's face changed slightly. He only felt the wind breaking behind him. He quickly blocked the sword.

"Emperor Yiwen, you are not my enemy. Go back quickly. I won't hurt your life."

Mo Xueming's eyes are cold, staring at the great emperor Yiwen.

He was a master in the later period of the holy ancestral realm, and Emperor Yiwen was just a layer of heaven in the holy ancestral realm. He was not his opponent at all. However, he did not want to be distracted when he tried to deal with Xuanyuan moxie.

"Evil and evil, even if Ben Sheng dies today, he will not allow you to be reckless!"

"Empress Fu Zhao, imperial edict!"

The emperor Yiwen gave a violent drink, and he was actually offering a direct sacrifice to the empress Fu Zhao. A trace of purple fatalism suddenly exploded on him, and the whole blue sky imperial pen was full of dazzling brilliance, and the breath soared.

"What! It's actually the Queen's Fu Zhao

Mo Xueming's eyes widened. He only knew that emperor Yiwen was the helper of Tiandao palace, but he didn't find out that he had the imperial edict of the empress.

It is impossible for Sirius to tell him such important information.

Hiss!

With a stroke of his pen, Emperor Yiwen's writing style is mixed with the torrent of fate. It's really suffocating.

Mo Xueming took a deep breath. He didn't dare to be careless. He separated out a flying sword and quickly resisted it.

With the help of emperor Yiwen, the pressure of Xuanyuan's Mo Xie was greatly reduced, and the sound of "whoosh" rose to the sky and flew straight to Ye Chen.

"Ye Chen, go

Mo Xueming roared and tried to stop Xuanyuan Mo Xie, but he couldn't help it when Yiwen was in the way.

Xuanyuan ink evil completely get rid of entanglement, as fast as electricity, instantly came to the sky above Ye Chen's head.

Buzz!

Circles of stars are shining around Xuanyuan moxie. The sky and the earth are full of starlight. The sky of nine days, countless stars of the universe, and the weather of yuamagnetic aurora are rolling.

Powerful, invincible, and majestic, rolling down from the sky.

Ye Chen's eyes shrunk, and he felt that his Qi was stagnant and suffocating, and he could hardly breathe.

Facing Xuanyuan Mo Xie's real body, he only felt that he was a mole ant!

The gap is too big.

"Zi Ning, let's go!"

Critical moment, ye Chen a wave, a strong sweep out, zining and Tianji Taoist, are far away.

"Hehe, do you want to go? Die to me

Xuanyuan ink evil cold smile, a roll of the palm, want to catch the Taoist Tianji back.

"Xuan Yuan Mo Xie, your enemy is me!"

"Master, borrow my strength!"

"Red dust God pulse, open!"

Ye Chen continued to drink violently and soared up. The golden light bloomed in his palm, forming a gold wall of Geng, which was in front of Xuanyuan moxie.

"Boy, today against Xuanyuan Mo evil, once life and death, you must not die."

In the samsara cemetery, Su Ruoxi's voice is gentle and gentle, and then transfers her strength, without reservation, to Ye Chen's body.

"Hehe, boy, we old bones are still waiting for you to rescue. Promise me that we must live. Canglang glazed lamp, sacrifice to me

Taigu danzun chuckled, but he was quite open-minded. He poured all his strength into Ye Chen.

At the same time, with a wave of his hand, in the direction of the remote boundary City, in the warehouse of the Qing family, the Canglang glass lamp flew out of the sky, instantly tearing up the void, and reaching the sky above the heavenly way palace, he was directly sacrificed, and burst out a bright blue divine light, all falling on Ye Chen. After all this, the shadow of Taigu danzun quickly faded away and finally completely disappeared.

Su Ruoxi, no exception, dissipated completely, leaving only an ancient box.

"Lady, wait for me!"

The ancient Hanlin, who was granted the title of the devil, saw that Su Ruoxi had dissipated, and made a sad and resolute voice. He also burned all his energy and went with Su Ruoxi.

He had suffered heavy damage and stayed in the shajian. After many days of recuperation, he had recovered part of his strength. However, at this moment, he had no reservation. All his strength burned and he followed Su Ruoxi away.

Their agreement is to live together! Die together!

Together in the samsara cemetery! And die out together!

Even if they are just a god!

Click!

Click!

Click!

Ye Chen, with the help of the three masters, and the sacrificial energy of Canglang glass cup, his muscles and bones were broken, and his breath was climbing, which broke out an incomparable power.

This is the ultimate strength of Ye Chen!

Although not belong to Ye Chen! Although extremely short!

It's enough to fight right now!

"Eh..."

Xuanyuan moxie was slightly surprised. He felt that in an instant, ye Chen had completed his transformation and became extremely powerful. He was afraid that all the experts in the early days of the holy ancestral realm would be killed by him.

"Masters, I will not let you down!"

Ye Chen's eyes are sharp, the red dust divine pulse opens to the extreme, the layer upon layer of Geng gold glory, dazzling.

Bang!

Xuanyuan ink evil of the towering blow, hard bang in the Geng gold iron wall.

Whoa!

The iron wall was broken and turned into a streamer.

"Puff!"

Ye Chen looks up to the sky and spouts blood. He only feels that the shock force is huge and he is directly injured.

"This is the power of Xuanyuan ink evil?"

Ye Chen is completely stunned. The red dust God pulse, which is known as the strongest defense force, integrates all the breath of ancient Hanlin, Su Ruoxi and Taigu danzun, and even the sacrificial breath of Canglang glazed ware. He thought that he could easily block the attack of Xuanyuan Mo evil.

But unexpectedly, Xuanyuan ink evil attack came, the defense iron wall of the red dust God pulse was suddenly broken, and he also suffered internal injury.

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Although it is reluctantly blocked, the cost is too hard and too huge.

"Ha ha, ye Chen, you are indeed the most arrogant heaven in the kingdom of God for thousands of years, but my realm is much more powerful than you."

"What you've dealt with before is nothing more than the power of my body and mind. It's just a little bit of my strength."

"And now, it's me! It's all my strength

Xuanyuan ink evil hanging in the sky, as if dominating the stars, magnanimous bearing.

"When I come here, no matter how many cards you play, everything is vain in front of the absolute gap."

He looked down at Ye Chen, as if looking at a mole ant.

"The star emperor's arrogance has been suppressed by me!"

With a wave of the big hand, a huge star hand print, with all kinds of star scroll and cosmic veins, smashed down in the sky and killed Ye Chen fiercely.

"Xuanyuan ink evil is so powerful

"Dust stele, wind stele, burning stele, dark stele, guard!"

Ye Chen thoroughly moved, this personally and Xuanyuan Mo evil fight, he felt that the latter's strong, is simply invincible.

Compared with Xuanyuan moxie, his current strength is too poor. As long as the latter moves a finger, he can easily crush him, which is no more difficult than killing an ant.

Unless he uses the method of six samsara, there is no possibility of confrontation.

But if the six samsara method is used to fight, the weather will fluctuate too much, which will surely attract the attention of the upper bound and the emperor yuan hall, and he will surely die.

At the critical moment, ye Chen will be the four reincarnation xuanbei, all sacrifice out, protect themselves.

After he awakened the six samsara method, he also thoroughly refined the four samsara steles, which can be used directly.

Four reincarnation steles, such as four mountains, surround Ye Chen's body, releasing bursts of brilliance and guarding his life.

"Break it for me!"

Xuanyuan ink evil eyes such as electricity, stars big fingerprints do not have the slightest fancy, mercilessly crush down.

"Who dares to hurt my family ye Baowang?"

Just then, a clear and delicate voice rang out.

Only two figures, tearing the void, came down bravely.

At first, she was a little girl. She was filled with a thread of deep poisonous fog, which covered the sky and became a pillar of smoke, which swept away madly towards Xuanyuan moxie.

"Ji Lin!"

Ji Chen is a surprise.

The figure behind Ji Lin is Ji Siqing!

On Ji Siqing's hair, there is a jade hairpin, carved with rosefinch patterns, and wisps of Qixia clouds.

It's a rosefinch and flying cloud hairpin!

She not only got the rosefinch flying sword, but also the Qixia jade hairpin. The perfect combination of the flying sword and jade hairpin immediately restored the ancient Hongmeng dignity.

Ye Chen's insight into the sky reveals a part of the cause and effect behind it at a glance. It seems that there are the figures of the dark devil emperor and the blood dragon. They seem to have some kind of adventure outside the country. Their accomplishments have made great progress. They have obtained Ji Siqing's things in the past life, so they send people to send back the Qixia jade hairpin to her.

Zhuque flying sword and Qixia jade hairpin are all returned to their original owners.

In Ji Siqing's blood, the power of the ancient goddess of martial arts gradually revived.

"The spirit of martial god, come to me!"

Ji Si is pure and beautiful, with sharp eyes, stepping out of the lotus step, stopping time, thunder, eight wasteland, endless thunderstorm and turbulence.

Behind her, there appeared an ancient female martial god's virtual shadow, which was magnificent, majestic, vast, lawless and invincible.

"Sword

In the next moment, Ji Siqing scolded, and the rosefinch Feixia hairpin broke out and turned into a flying sword.

This flying sword, however, is printed with clouds and clouds. It has all kinds of supernatural spirits. It is more powerful than the simple rosefinch sword.

Hiss!

With a wave of Ji Siqing's slender hand, the Zhuque Feixia sword is cut off in the air. With a roaring sword light, it cuts off Xuanyuan's star fingerprints with a single blow.

"Siqing, you..."

Ye Chen glares at Ji Siqing in surprise.

Obviously, Ji Siqing made great progress in his cultivation after he got the rosefinch Feixia hairpin. Relying on the blood of the ancient female martial god, he was able to break the blow of Xuanyuan ink evil. It is incredible.

"Well? Ancient female warrior God, what a powerful breath

Xuanyuan Mo Xie was terrified, but he didn't expect that the descendant of nvwu God came in person.

Chuckle!

At the same time, Ji Lin's deep poisonous fog is also fierce.

Although Ji Lin's accomplishments are far less than Xuanyuan's Mo Xie, this deep abyss poison fog is the most powerful poison fog in the world, with a very terrifying toxic effect.

Xuanyuan ink evil dare not be careless, the star emperor Haoran gas concussion, hastily dispels the invasion of poisonous fog.

And Ji Lin and Ji Siqing fly to Ye Chen.

"Ye Baowang, are you ok?" Ji Lin took Ye Chen's hand and curled his lips and said, "hum, how can there be such a big event as the grand meeting of killing teachers? Don't you ask me to come along?"

Hearing the speech, ye Chen is dumbfounded. The assembly of killing teachers is very dangerous, but he doesn't want Ji Lin and Ji Siqing to have an accident.

"Xuanyuan ink evil cultivation is too strong, we are not rivals, go quickly."

Ji Siqing's eyes are dignified, his face is pale, and his steps are almost unsteady. He wants to fall from the sky.

"Siqing, be careful."

Ye Chen's face sank and held her weak body in a hurry.

Obviously, Ji Siqing is very weak at this time.

Although the female martial god's strength is very strong, strong enough to compete with Xuanyuan moxie, Ji Siqing can't maintain it for a long time. He can only break out for a moment and his body can't support it.

"Let's go."

Ji Siqing urged that if they didn't go, they would all die here.

"Well!"

Ye Chen nods, immediately embraces Ji Siqing, and then pulls Ji Lin, quickly and far away.

Xuanyuan moxie wanted to catch up with him, but he was afraid of the heavenly power of the female warrior God, but he did not dare to act rashly.

However, he did not know that Ji Siqing could only break out for a short time. If he chased up, he could easily kill Ye Chen.

Unfortunately, he didn't dare to be rash. After all, he was afraid that he could not resist a female warrior God and a girl with a poisonous gas.

"Did I fail like this today?"

Xuanyuan Mo Xie's eyes are confused and dare not accept the reality in front of him.

He spent a lot of hard work for today's division killing meeting, but he didn't expect that it ended so miserably. How could he be reconciled.

.....

At this time, Xiaobai, riding Xiaohuang, is quickly rushing to the dungeon of Tiandao palace.

"Xiao Huang, this way."

"It's not this way. It's this way. Come on."

Xiaobai clip legs, pulling Xiaohuang's hair, chirping, pointing, heart is very anxious, just want to quickly save Xia Ruoxue.

She is Xia Ruoxue's pet animal. She is connected by blood. Once she enters the heavenly way palace, she catches the breath of Xia Ruoxue.

"Stop fighting, I know the way!"

Xiao Huang rolled his eyes. As the dungeon was getting closer and closer, he also caught the smell of Xia Ruoxue and ran away quickly.

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Most of the disciples of Tiandao Palace are outside. On the way, Xiao Huang didn't meet many people to stop him. There were some scattered elders of Tiandao palace who were directly solved by him.

If it was in the past, Xiao Huang might have to tear it up in an instant, and he would not have left alive. But now, Xiaobai is riding on his back. Somehow, in front of Xiaobai, he doesn't want to kill people indiscriminately, causing a bloody picture.

Soon, he carried Xiaobai to the entrance of the dungeon.

"Who is it?"

All of a sudden, Xiao Huang's eyes are alert, and she feels that there is a hidden breath around her.

Whoa!

His claw fiercely kills, pupil wave, void faintly tears, hit hard, hit in a direction.

Hiss!

But in that direction, there was a figure, which suddenly flew away. It was Sirius.

"Damn it!"

Sirius bit his teeth. At the command of Xuanyuan moxie, he came to the dungeon to guard him. He concealed himself by hiding from the sky. However, he was seen through by Xiao Huang. He could not even stab him secretly.

"Well? Why is there such a disgusting smell? "

Xiao Huang's eyes sank, he fused the beginning of the second drop of blood, but also swallowed the blood and blood of the ancient emperor mandrill. His strength soared greatly. The hiding skill of Sirius naturally could not conceal him.

But in Sirius, he caught a familiar smell.

That's the breath of the ancient emperor mandrill!

It's very annoying to him!

"It's not easy for me to learn from you. I don't want to kill you. Get out of here!"

Xiao Huang hums, endure the disgust in the heart, have Xiaobai here, he doesn't want to kill indiscriminately.

The wolf's face is very strong. It's not the wolf's face.

"Xing Di Fu Zhao, Chi!"

At the critical moment, Sirius took out the star emperor sword talisman and suddenly released it.

He must not retreat, because behind him is the secret dungeon of Tiandao palace. If someone breaks into it, the consequences will be unimaginable.

Fortunately, he has a star emperor Fu Zhao, which contains the power and breath of Xuanyuan ink evil, which is very powerful.

Chuckle!

As soon as the star emperor's Fu Zhao was issued, a wisp of sword Qi was mixed with a bright star breath, which ran through the void and went towards Xiao Huang.

"Not good!"

When Xiaobai saw the attack of sword Qi, she felt the strong wind tearing and her skin hurt. She was scared to lie down in a hurry, tightly hooped Xiaohuang's neck, and cried, "Xiaohuang, get out of the way."

Such fierce sword Qi is enough to break through the mountains and rivers. She dare not resist.

"What are you afraid of? I dare to show off in front of me! Unless Xuan Yuan Mo Xie comes in person, no one in Tiandao palace is our enemy

In Xiao Huang's eyes, there is a arrogant color. With one step, she soars up, and her claws are pounded out. A sharp claw awn is crushing away.

Puff, puff, puff!

The wisps of sword Qi, crushed by Xiao Huang's claw awn, immediately dissipated.

"What!"

Sirius saw this scene and couldn't believe his eyes.

The Fuzhao given by Xuanyuan ink evil, even the master of the heaven in the holy ancestral realm, did not dare to touch the edge.

However, with one paw, Xiao Huang completely broke the sword spirit of Fuzhao, which was almost invincible without any effort.

"Xiao Huang! You How could that be possible! Are you so strong? "

Seeing this, Xiaobai was completely shocked. Unexpectedly, Xiao Huang's real strength was so terrible.

"Hum, how can you understand the realm of this seat

Xiao Huang disdained to hum, and the monstrous evil spirit broke out from him. The terrible nightmare breath swept out like sea waves.

"How many times have you said that people are not little rabbits, but the first of the ten evil spirits in ancient times, Taiyin jade rabbit!"

Xiaobai plucked Xiao Huang's mane and looked rather angry.

But Sirius, under the impact of Xiaohuang's nightmare and evil spirit, only felt the mountain collapse and tsunami, and the Qi machine was stagnant, which could not be resisted.

"Taiyin jade rabbit, elder martial sister, it's you..."

Hearing Xiaobai's words, Sirius was in a trance. Under the induction of concentration, he really felt the breath of Taiyin jade rabbit.

His real body is also a fierce man in ancient times. His name is three eyed Sirius. In terms of seniority, Taiyin Yutu is his elder martial sister.

However, he did not feel the spirit of Taiyin jade rabbit. Obviously, the former Taiyin jade rabbit has been taken away.

"Elder martial sister? Bunny, do you know him? Is he your younger brother? "

Xiaohuang frowned, put away the evil spirit, did not hurt Sirius.

"I don't know. Maybe it used to be, but not now."

Xiaobai skimmed her mouth. After she took away the body of Taiyin jade rabbit, only part of her memory was fused, and there were many memories and blood energy. She did not wake up.

"Is it? That's good. "

Xiao Huang's eyes turn and her heart has a decision. She raises her claws, and the monstrous spirit erupts again. She suppresses it towards the Sirius, and she wants to knock out."Demons disintegrate, Dafa, explode!"

However, Sirius's eyes were suddenly sharp, his hands were continuous, and a wisp of evil Qi was diffused from his body.

It is a secret skill of the demons family to disintegrate the demons. As a great murderer in ancient times, Sirius is very proficient in it.

This time, he was determined to pull himself out of the way and stop Xiao Huang from stepping into the dungeon.

"My Lord, I tried my best..."

At the last moment of his life, Sirius thought of the cultivation and trust of Xuanyuan moxie, and sighed in his heart, but his eyes were resolute. Obviously, he held the idea of death and wanted to stop Xiao Huang.

In his body, there is the Qi and blood of the ancient mandrill. This self explosion not only detonates his own body, but also detonates the breath of the old emperor mandrill.

What's more terrible is that Xiaobai's body is filled with a trace of evil spirit, with the appearance of self explosion.

"Oh, what's going on?"

Xiaobai looks at his body in surprise. He can see that the devil's Qi and blood in his body vibrate violently and seems to explode at any time.

"Elder martial sister, you blow yourself up with me. Let's go to huangquan together."

Sirius opened his mouth and changed his body, but he showed his original shape and turned into a terrible devil wolf. His hair was black and his evil spirit was full. There was a single eye on his forehead. His appearance was very terrible.

It turns out that the ancient ten murderers are connected by blood. He wants to blow himself up and drag Xiaobai into the water together!

"Xiao Huang, help

The whole body is full of fury, but the whole body is full of fury.

"You want to blow yourself up, have you asked me?"

Xiao Huang's eyes are like electricity. Her eyes are full of amazing runes! The sky and the sky were blocked by the sky wolf, and he was suddenly oppressed.

Sirius wanted to blow himself up, but his whole body was blocked and couldn't explode at all.

Xiaobai's evil Qi also quickly dissipated.

"You, you, you..."

Sirius looked at Xiao Huang in dismay.

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He knew that Xiao Huang was powerful, but he didn't expect to be so powerful that he crushed the heaven and earth with one paw, blocked the void, and imprisoned the lifeblood of human Qi machine. He was invincible.

"Stubborn, I still want to save your life, but you want to die, that can blame me, Xiaobai, close your eyes."

In Xiao Huang's eyes, the murderous spirit is fierce.

"Oh

Xiaobai closes his eyes subconsciously.

The next moment, she heard the voice of claws breaking, then the wolf's heartrending scream, and finally the sound of swallowing flesh and blood.

When she opened her eyes, there was only a pool of blood.

Sirius, has been completely killed by Xiaohuang, completely swallowed up!

Xiaobai Jiao's body trembled and rode on Xiaohuang's back honestly, but she did not dare to move.

She finally knew how powerful and terrifying the beast under her crotch.

She has been skipping and skipping, and Xiaohuang just doesn't care about her. Once she gets serious, even if all the ancient ten murderers come, I'm afraid it's not his opponent.

"Let's go in."

Xiaohuang raises her four legs and carries Xiaobai, and flies into the dungeon.

In the dungeon, there was a dead silence.

Xia ruoshue is being held here.

Xiao Huang thought he could see the great power of the samsara cemetery here!

But if snow, only here he found!

Obviously, in the eyes of Xuanyuan Mo Xie, the value of those trapped strong is far more than Xia Ruoxue!

This will be transferred again after the opening of division killing meeting!

"Miss Ruoxue..."

Xiao Huang's eyes are fixed. It seems that everything is going well.

Well, he felt something wrong.

"Snow sister!"

Xiaobai saw Xia Ruoxue and was surprised. She turned over and jumped down. She cried while running. She rushed to the cell, but the door was locked, but she couldn't get in.

"Xiaobai, why are you here?"

Xia Ruoxue's haggard face is also showing her joy. She hurriedly walks up and hugs Xiaobai tightly across the prison door.

"Miss ruoshue, I'll help you out of here by your master's command."

Xiao Huang's aura fluctuates all over his body. Suddenly, a claw comes out and blows open the prison door.

"Sister Xue, are you ok?"

Xiaobai runs in crying and hugs Xia Ruoxue tightly. Her head is rubbed on her body.

"It's OK."

Xia Ruoxue gently touches Xiaobai's head, with chains and shackles on her body, which is quite inconvenient.

"Sister snow, I'll save you."

Xiaobai wants to untie the chain, but found that these chains, with layers of prohibitions, are not so easy to open.

"Moon breaking, blade!"

She bit her teeth, used her talent moon blade secret skills, cut in the chain, "Zheng" sound, sparks splashed, but did not see any damage.

"Don't waste your energy. These chains are made of pure gold from tianwai, and there are special restrictions in Tiandao palace. If there is no unique secret of Tiandao palace, it can't be untied."

Xia Ruoxue opens his mouth.

"How could this happen..."

Xiaobai bit his teeth, tears around his eyes, looked back at Xiao Huang and said, "Xiao Huang, you are so fierce, come and save sister Xue."

"Well."

Xiao Huang nodded solemnly and got into the cell. She hit the chain with one paw. She only felt that the material of the chain was very tough and full of prohibitions. It was not easy to destroy it.

Even if it's him!

"A little bit of trouble."

Xiao Huang's eyes sink and Xia Ruoxue is right. If there is no unique secret of Tiandao palace, it is really not easy to untie.

"Xiao Huang, can't you? Shall we go for nothing

Xiaobai's face is anxious, Xia Ruoxue is in front of her, but she can't rescue her.

"I can burn blood essence, pay a price, should be able to melt these chains, but need a little time, can't be disturbed."

Xiao Huang is only afraid of accidents. There are many powerful people in Tiandao palace. I don't know how the war situation is outside. When he burns blood essence, some strong people rush in and the consequences are unimaginable.

"OK, Xiao Huang, I will protect the Dharma for you! If anyone dares to disturb you, I will kill him! "

Xiaobai's eyes were determined, and his body was filled with evil Qi. He went outside the dungeon and firmly guarded the exit.

The secret of the day when she had just mastered the magic, the part of the memory that the big wolf had just mastered.

If there are enemies coming, she will not let Xiao Huang be disturbed even if she sacrifices herself.

Xiaohuang was stunned and murmured: "rabbit, it's hard for you..."

Immediately, his eyes were concise, and he began to burn his blood essence to melt the chains. Only in this way could he save Xia Ruoxue.

Xia Ruoxue's importance to Ye Chen is self-evident. He has come to this stage. No matter how much he pays, he will save people!.....

At this time, the battle between Mo Xueming and Yiwen the great emperor in the sky above the gate of tiandaogong was soon known.

Emperor Yiwen stepped on thunder crow's back and swept with his pen. Under the pressure of the empress Fu Zhao, Emperor Yiwen was going to sweep the heaven and earth. Even the experts in the holy ancestral realm could not resist it.

But standing in front of him is not ordinary people, but Mo Xueming in the later period of the holy ancestral realm!

"I'll give you a chance to go back and spare you from death."

Mo Xueming is calm and calm. He doesn't have much pressure when facing the attack of Yiwen emperor.

The gap is too big.

He was in the late period of the holy ancestral realm, and Emperor Yiwen was not his rival even if he had the imperial edict and the ability to cross the border.

However, Mo Xueming didn't want to fight with the queen too rigidly, so he didn't move the killer.

"Hum, I will die with you today

Emperor Yiwen snorted coldly, and his eyes were extremely fierce. He knew that Mo Xueming was powerful. Relying on the empress's imperial edict, there was no possibility of victory. Only with the last method could he have the chance to kill him.

"Demons disintegrate, Dafa, explode!"

He drank so much that a layer of evil Qi exploded on his body, and he was about to disintegrate and explode and burn the jade and stone with Mo Xueming.

In ancient times, Emperor Yiwen eradicated the demons. Naturally, he had contact with this magic power and learned it very simply.

In the 33 Tianhong Mongolian Dharma, the cultivation difficulty and qualification requirements of the disintegration of demons are the lowest. Almost everyone can practice it. However, the cost of exerting the Dharma is very huge. It is really not affordable for ordinary people to sacrifice self explosion.

"Ha ha, this madman really disintegrates and explodes. He wants to die with Mo Xueming. Wonderful, wonderful."

In the distance, Xuanyuan Mo Xie saw this scene and immediately laughed.

He had just been impacted by the ancient female warrior God, and his mind was decadent. At the moment, he saw Mo Xueming fall in the sky, and his spirit was suddenly refreshed.

What emperor Yiwen wanted to detonate was not only his own Qi and blood, but also the merits and virtues accumulated in ancient times. Once the explosion broke out, its power could not be imagined.

"Not good!"

Mo Xueming's face changes wildly. Once Yiwen explodes, he will become a master of heaven. Although he will not be killed by the explosion, he will definitely be seriously injured!