

## Physician 3351

### Chapter 3351

As long as he is seriously injured, the former will be killed with one sword, and he will not be able to resist it. He will surely die.

"You evil killing soul flag, I suppressed it!"

At the critical moment, Mo Xueming waved his big hand, and the totem of the skull was printed on one side, and the cloth flag with the gloomy atmosphere suddenly flew out.

Jie Jie Jie!

The dark and oppressive evil spirit rises from the sky in the soul killing banner. Among the evil spirit, there are countless ghosts, fierce ghosts, demons and evil spirits. They constantly emit sharp laughter, which is chilling.

Crash!

The wind blows, between heaven and earth, suddenly a gloomy, sky full of dark clouds, the sun has been covered, reckless, only the ghost of darkness.

"This This is! "

"You evil killing soul banner, this is the magic weapon of emperor yuan palace! How could it be in the hands of Mo Xueming! "

In the distance, ye Chen sees this scene, the vision is incomparably shocked.

He had seen this flag before. It was obviously a magic weapon of emperor yuan hall. But he didn't expect that it fell to Mo Xueming at the moment.

"Does Mo Xueming cooperate with emperor yuan hall?"

Ye Chen only feel strange, it seems that Mo Xueming behind, secretly hide himself, another plan.

"You evil spirit, kill the soul!"

Mo Xueming repeatedly chanted incantations, and the ghost killing banner fell on the head of emperor Yiwen, and a series of unjust spirits burst out madly, crying and howling, and fiercely attacked emperor Yiwen.

"Ah

Emperor Yiwen sent out a scream. In a moment, his body was entangled by thousands of evil spirits and fierce ghosts.

That innumerable evil spirits and fierce ghosts constantly devour his real yuan, and his whole body Qi and blood are rapidly consumed.

If you don't have enough Qi and blood, you can't use the demons disintegration method at all.

"Qingtian renhuang pen, break it for me!"

At the critical moment of life and death, Emperor Yiwen beckons for the emperor's pen to break the shackles of killing soul banners.

"Well, you're haunted by evil spirits and want to live? Die to me

Mo Xueming snorted coldly, and the Dharma formula pinched it. The spirit of Taoism urged the killing soul flag.

All of a sudden, the ghost spirit of the killing soul banner was blazing, and the evil spirits and spirits, like gangrene with bones, like ants and locusts, were crawling all over the body of emperor Yiwen.

In a blink of an eye, Emperor Yiwen was completely engulfed by evil spirits, all his blood and blood were lost, and he became a dry corpse.

Xuanyuan moxie, ye Chen and other people, as well as many Tiandao palace disciples and guests on the ground, were shocked to see this scene.

The crowd, which had just been in chaos, was completely silent, and everyone was stunned.

A generation of great emperors, legendary disciples of ancient sages, who took educating the world as their own duty, had great ambition and great ideal. Unexpectedly, they were devoured by evil spirits and reduced to dead bodies.

"Woo!"

The blue sky emperor's pen, lost its master, sent out a sad cry, fell from the sky, fell heavily on the ground, and stood upright, just like the prime of the sky, constantly vibrating and humming, as if crying.

"Ah, the flame is raging, and there is no holy word!"

"I'm not willing, I'm not willing!"

"Your Majesty, avenge me, avenge me!"

"The one who killed me, Mo Xueming is also!"

One after another loud and sad voice, in the void repeatedly concussion.

This is the remaining will of emperor Yiwen, which resonates with the merits and virtues of ancient times and sends out the final cry of despair.

Boom!

His voice, rolling transmission, in the resonance of ancient virtues, directly to the upper bound.

Mo Xueming's face suddenly changed. He killed emperor Yiwen with such cruel means. At this time, he completely offended xuanjiyue. If he flies to the upper world, I'm afraid xuanjiyue will not make him feel better.

"This Mo Xueming is worthy of being the master of Shura."

"It's a tough way. It's not human."

"I'm afraid that only the legendary master of heart demons can be so cruel."

"If he defeats Xuanyuan moxie today, I'm afraid the whole kingdom of God will be shrouded in his magic power."

On the ground, people were whispering with a trace of panic.

Mo Xueming's method is really terrible. It doesn't matter to kill people. But with such cruel means, evil spirits haunt people and devour people's lives. It's really heartless.

"Hum!"

Mo Xueming put away the killing soul flag, and did not discuss it with the unexpected.

Since he called himself "the master of Shura", he decided to kill all the enemies by any means. Finally, he cut off all causes and effects, and flew to the upper bound to get rid of the fate of the chess pieces.

"Ga!"

Just then, a crow crow, mixed with the rolling thunder, suddenly rang through the sky.

However, the red blood thunder crow, the favorite animal of emperor Yiwen, suddenly became fierce in his eyes and rushed to Mo Xueming.

Wisps of evil Qi, crazy from the red blood thunder body diffuse out. Boom!

In the next moment, the evil spirit broke out, and the whole red blood thunder crow exploded into a mushroom cloud in the sky.

The violent explosion wave, mercilessly towards Mo Xueming and rolled away.

"Not good!"

Mo Xueming's face changed wildly. His attention was always on the emperor Yiwen, but he ignored the existence of red blood thunder crow.

This time, the red blood thunder crow saw its master's tragic death, and actually died in his own body. He used the devil to disintegrate the Dharma and sacrificed himself. He also wanted to blow up Mo Xueming.

Mo Xueming knows very well that although the red blood thunder crow's strength is only eight layers of heaven, far less than the great emperor Yiwen, once it explodes, he will definitely be injured.

One side of Xuanyuan ink evil, is covetous, once he is injured, the consequences are unimaginable.

"Ba Dao Fu Zhao, Chi!"

At the critical moment, Mo Xueming offered a Fu Zhao. On the Fuzhao, however, there was a trace of Tianshu source Qi, which kept rolling.

Chuckle!

Fu Zhao sacrifice, a fierce Throwing Knife, with the sky shaking domineering, instantly break out.

"It's actually the Fu Zhao of Ba Dao Tian Shu!"

"This guy, where did you get the imperial edict?"

"Is the legendary Ba Dao Tian Shu in his hand?"

People were surprised to see this scene.

Badao Tianshu is one of the four volumes of "sword, sun and moon". The sun moon Tianshu is all in the palace of emperor yuan. However, no one knows where it falls.

At the moment, Mo Xueming suddenly offered a sabre and the imperial edict, which really shocked everyone.

That a throwing knife, cut across the air, immediately the red blood thunder crow's self explosion, all of a sudden collapse.

"Hoo..."

Mo Xueming breathed a sigh of relief, but he was not hurt.

On the other side, in the dungeon, under the burning of Xiao Huang's blood essence, Xia Ruoxue's chain has finally been melted!

"Miss Ruoshue, are you all right?"

Xiao Huang's tone is a little weak, and a lot of blood essence is burning. He is quite tired and needs time to recuperate and rest.

"Xiao Huang, thank you very much. I'm ok. Let's go."

Xia Ruoxue stood up and completely got rid of the shackles of the chain and restored his freedom.

However, she was imprisoned for a long time, and her Qi and blood were imprisoned. Even if she got out of the predicament, she was very weak and had no combat effectiveness.

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"Sister Xue, are you ok?"

Xiaobai was overjoyed and strode in.

Very good luck, tiandaogong is busy dealing with the temple of the underworld. No one comes to disturb him at all. Xiaohuang is very successful in rescuing people.

"Well, let's go out and meet Ye Chen!"

Xia ruoxue then gently, immediately and Xiaobai rode on Xiao Huang's back, looked around the cell, and murmured: "it's a pity that your predecessors have been transferred by Xuanyuan Mo evil in advance. Otherwise, maybe we can save Ye Chen's masters!"

Master, don't worry. It won't be long before ye Chen and I will set foot on the heavenly way palace again, kill all the enemies and save you out! "

.....

Now Xiao Huang, carrying Xia Ruoxue and Xiaobai, leaves the dungeon at full speed and goes to meet Ye Chen.

He deliberately avoided the main road and flew along the path. He did not encounter any obstacles along the way, and soon left the gate of tiandaogong.

Ye Chen, with Ji Siqing and Ji Lin, has joined up with Zi Ning and Tianji Taoist. He sees Xiao Huang and Xia Ruoxue from a distance, and he immediately exclaims:

"Xiao Huang, Ruo Xue!"

Xiao Huang came running, pausing and gasping, saying:

"master, fortunately, you are not disgraced."

Ye Chen nodded happily: "you have done well!"

He immediately helped Xia Ruoxue down and wanted to hold her tightly. However, Ji Siqing and zining were all around, so he had to restrain his excitement and only grasped her hand, saying:

"ruoshue, you suffer."

"It's OK."



Xia Ruoxue smiles gently, but her eyes are slightly red. These days in the prison of Tiandao palace, she is frightened and frightened. Now she finally escapes from Shengtian and meets Ye Chen again. In her heart, there are joy, grievance and sorrow. It seems that there are thousands of words to tell.

"It's not too late. Let's go."

Ye Chen's eyes congealed, the heaven's chance Taoist and Xia Ruoxue, have been saved, it is a good time to escape.

Although the foundation of heaven and Taoism is damaged, they think they are going to die!

But ye Chen naturally has a way to help Tianji Taoist!

He awakened a part of the samsara of the Lord of things!

Although it is only a tiny part!

And once it is used, the cost will be huge!

But he will do his best to protect the old man who helped himself many times!

If it is not because of themselves, the other party will not be in such a situation!

"Yan Kun, Ling Tian, it's time to go!"

"And Mo Xueming, it's time to leave!"

Ye Chen's voice spread out.

Mo Xueming is powerful, although Ye Chen disdains him! May even kill this person in the end to avenge the ancient medical God!

But without this person to hold Xuan Yuan Mo Xie, he could not have saved Tianji Taoist and Xia Ruoxue!

The other side still has value!

Yan Kun is still fighting against the great emperor of the Zen, and ye Lingtian and the Dragon God of Yan Tian are inseparable.

Two people hear ye Chen's words, repeatedly rush attack, just want to find the opportunity to escape the war.

And Mo Xueming is confronting Xuanyuan Mo Xie.

"You evil killing soul banner, Badao Fu Zhao, this guy, how many cards in the end?"

Xuanyuan moxie's eyes were gloomy. Just now, Mo Xueming first killed emperor Yiwen with the soul killing banner, and then defeated the red blood thunder crow with a sword and Fu Zhao, which deeply shocked his mind.

Obviously, Mo Xueming's method is much more powerful than he imagined. He can't guess the real strength of the former.

Mo Xueming's sharp edge is fierce. Looking at Xuanyuan moxie's shaking appearance, he suddenly moved his mind and thought: "if I take action at this time and kill him, I may be able to suppress him at one stroke."

Ye Chen stood in the distance and caught Mo Xueming's murder. His face suddenly changed wildly. He said, "Lord Mo, don't be reckless! Don't forget our plan, only save people, don't act rashly

He is very clear that the strength of Xuanyuan ink evil is not as simple as it seems on the surface. The latter must have a card, and even the most rebellious Hongmeng treasure, the blue and yellow spring map!

If Mo Xueming dares to start, forcing Xuan Yuan Mo Xie, the consequences are unimaginable.

But Mo Xueming, where can you listen in?

Master confrontation, a little negligence, are fatal.

Now he saw Xuanyuan moxie in a trance. It was a good time for him to make a move. Once he missed it, he would never have it again in his life. It can be said that it is once in a blue moon.

"Shura Huaxue palace has been suppressed by me!"

Mo Xueming's eyes were sharp and sharp. With a wave of his big hand, his whole body was full of evil Qi. A blood black crystal awn rose from the sky.

Boom!

The next moment, the whole sky, instantly turned into a piece of dark, a piece of dark clouds, blocking the sky, countless dark thunder, crazy jumping, crackling.

Hoo Hoo Hoo Hoo!

In the sky and the ground, there was a sharp wind, and there were bursts of ghost howling and howling, constantly shaking.

Nine days above, there are endless shuras kneeling down, sending out towering magic sound, turbulent mountains and rivers. A piece of Black Lotus, constantly birth and death, blooming bright magic light, a hell Rune crazy intertwined.

At this moment, the sky seems to be a hell, filled with extremely strange weather.

Then, a towering and huge palace with the whole body broken by magic light slowly fell from the sky, with the momentum of shrouding the eight wasteland, a little suppressed.

In this palace, there are innumerable Shura evil spirits, countless evil spirits and demons. They are constantly roaring and dancing, the wind is howling and the ghost spirit is blowing, which makes people shudder.

"This is Shura Huaxue palace! "

"The legendary five treasures of the heavenly palace, the Shura Huaxue palace!"

"Impossible. How can Mo Xueming refine such a powerful magic weapon?"

On the ground, people watched the palace slowly come down, all showing a look of horror.

Under the cover of this palace, all people have a feeling that they are like a mole ant. They are going to be killed in an instant. There is no possibility of survival.

"Shura Huaxue palace! Mo Xueming, when did you refine it? "

Xuanyuan Mo evil stare at Mo Xueming, but also a face of shock and amazement.

Among the most valuable treasures of the thirty-three days, the Shura Huaxue palace ranks the tenth. It is said that the residence of the underworld king of the underworld has the power of suppressing mountains and rivers and subduing demons, which is very difficult to refine.

However, he did not expect that Mo Xueming had succeeded in refining. This release was just like magic power, surging flame and almost invincible.

"Hehe, Xuanyuan ink evil, I cut my own accomplishments, just to refine the devil's palace and suppress you!"

Mo Xueming's eyes are cold. When the big hand is waved, the Sora Huaxue palace demon Weisen comes slowly from the sky. Although the speed is not fast, it is calm and heavy, like the top of Mount Tai, which is irresistible.

"No wonder, no wonder..."

Xuanyuan moxie murmured. He didn't expect that Mo Xueming had such great courage. He dared to cut himself and cultivate himself. He also wanted to refine the Shura Huaxue palace.

It's no wonder that Mo Xueming's breath is a little lower than that of him. It turns out that cultivation has been cut off a lot.

But relying on the energy of Shura Huaxue palace, Mo Xueming's real combat effectiveness is not weak at all.

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"Lord, be careful!"

In another sky, the Dragon God yelled.

However, under the cover of Shura Huaxue palace, Xuanyuan moxie's Qi was blocked and could not be resisted at all.

Boom!

In the next moment, the magic palace was like a mountain, and it was rolling down.

The whole Shura Huaxue palace, once again on the square, seems to have become a building of Tiandao palace.

And Xuan Yuan Mo Xie, also was completely suppressed under the devil's palace, can not move at all.

"Lord of the palace!"

The Dragon God was shocked in the hot sky, and his eyes were full of fright.

Ye Lingtian was fighting with him. Seeing his loss of mind, he drank: "broken!" A bullet stabbed his dragon.

Puff!

All of a sudden, the Dragon God's body was bleeding, and several dragon scales fell off.

Ye Lingtian did not take advantage of the victory to pursue, but took the opportunity to leave the war and quickly flew back to Ye Chen.

"Master of the temple!"

Ye Lingtian bowed his hands.

Ye Chen is full of shock, staring at the direction of the heavenly way palace.

At this time, Xuanyuan Mo Xie was completely suppressed, while the Shura Huaxue palace, however, took root and stood firmly.

"I am the master of Shura, I will kill all the enemies!"

Mo Xueming raised his hands to the sky and sang repeatedly. A stream of evil Qi, like the tide, came out of the Shura Huaxue palace and swept away towards the whole gate of Tiandao palace.

There are also a head of fierce ghosts, a head of Sura Li soul, Jie Jie strange whistling out of the sky, covering the four sides.

Near the square, one by one Tiandao palace disciples were killed by the fierce ghost Shura, one by one spit blood and fell to the ground to death.

Some strong disciples, as well as the elders of Tiandao palace, have offered magic weapons to protect themselves.

But soon, the endless evil spirit like tide, swept by in an instant.

In the towering spirit of Shura, all the magic weapons lost their light. One by one, the powerful people in Tiandao palace were attacked by the evil spirit, their eyes lost their divine light, they became confused and empty, their skin grew thick cuticle, and their forehead developed a single horn. Finally, they completely lost their wisdom and became a Shura monster.

"Is this the power of Shura to transform the blood palace?"

Ye Chen saw this scene from afar, and his eyes were very frightening.

The power of this Shura Huaxue palace is too terrible. The evil spirit sweeps out, and it can devour the wisdom of human beings and turn people into a Shura monster.

And around the square, many guests, also all flustered, cried out and fled in all directions.

Mo Xueming's face is indifferent, completely regardless of the life and death of innocent guests. The evil spirit sweeps out, and those who are slower are swallowed up by the evil Qi and become monsters.

"This guy, he's crazy."

Ye Chen took a breath of cool air. Although Mo Xueming refined the Shura Huaxue palace, he became extremely violent under the influence of evil Qi. He killed innocent people indiscriminately and killed people like cutting grass, which was terrible to the extreme.

In an instant, most of the mountain gates of Tiandao palace were swept by the evil spirit, and the place with bright and incomparable glory in the past suddenly became the hell like world of Shura, without a trace of light.

In the sky and the earth, it is full of dark ghost gas, dark and oppressive evil spirit.

Mo Xueming stood in the air with his hands down and looked down at the mountains and rivers. His eyes were arrogant and fierce, as if he had really become the master of Shura who was cutting the world.

Under the attack of Shura's evil Qi, the geomantic veins of Tiandao Palace are also gradually changing. It will not be long before they are completely contaminated with evil Qi.

At that time, the Qi of Tiandao palace will be completely lost.

This place will be reduced to the Taoist temple of Mo Xueming!

And Shura Huaxue palace will become the holy land of Tiandao palace!

"Kill the heart, Mo Xueming, you are killing the heart!"

Yan Tian Long Shen's eyes were cracked and he kept shouting.

Mo Xueming's move is not only to wash Tiandao palace with blood, but also to cut off the foundation of Tiandao palace, exterminate Taoist species and kill everything. It's really vicious.



"Protect the mountains, open up!"

At the critical moment, the body of the flaming Dragon God swings, and the Dragon claws pinch the formula repeatedly, opening the last mountain protection array of Tiandao palace.

Whoa!

A bright divine light lights up deep in the Mountain Gate of tiandaogong to block the invasion of Shura evil gas.

"The people of Tiandao palace listen to the order and rush to Chongguang Shenxia palace immediately!"

The Dragon God roared.

Chongguang Shenxia palace is the holy land of Tiandao palace and a forbidden area. Ordinary disciples and elders are not qualified to step in.

But now, in order to protect the Taoist species of Tiandao palace, the Dragon God of Yantian can't control so much. He immediately asks people to take refuge.

When his voice dropped, the remaining disciples of Tiandao palace rushed to Chongguang Shenxia palace, and many guests followed closely.

In the distance, ye Chen saw the light of the mountain protection array, and immediately felt the breath of cause and effect in the previous life. However, at this time, he already wanted to understand that the magic weapon of his previous life was in the hands of Xuanyuan moxie. Xuanyuan moxie relied on this treasure and arranged a large array to protect the mountain, so that he could have the flavor of his previous life.

"Hum!"

Looking at the mountain protection array lighting up, Mo Xueming gave a cold hum, and the Shura Huaxue palace bloomed with more bright magic light. A piece of gloomy ghost Qi and magic light swept out wildly. The rocks, grass and trees around were swallowed up, and many people who had no time to escape were also killed.

"Today I will sacrifice your lives to treasure."

Mo Xueming has a big hand. In the surrounding void, wisps of dead spirit are flowing back to the blood palace of Shura.

The blood palace of Shura absorbed the stillness, and the magic light was greatly blazing, and its power increased, which continuously crushed the Xuanyuan ink evil.

Xuanyuan ink evil was suppressed under the palace, but could not move at all.

Mo Xueming knows very well that Xuanyuan ink evil is powerful, and it is not so easy to crush him. Therefore, he keeps killing and swallowing, strengthening the breath of Shura Huaxue palace, and severely suppresses it. He vows to make Xuanyuan ink evil disappear both in form and in spirit!

As long as you kill Xuanyuan moxie, exterminate the Taoist species of Tiandao palace, and then turn the landscape of Tiandao palace into its own Taoist field. Relying on the great merits and virtues of this day, he can change his life against the heaven and soar to the upper world!

Under the constant crush of the Shura Huaxue palace, Xuanyuan moxie seems to have no voice.

Seeing this, Mo Xueming looks up to the sky and laughs. He is in high spirits and has a good mood.

Boom!

However, at this time, under the blood palace of Shura, a bright figure rose from the sky.

Chuckle!

Around the figure, there are flying swords. Each flying sword has a magnificent atmosphere and even a layer of stars.

"Mo Xueming, you have great ability. You want to suppress me."

That figure, issued a sneer, a wave of hand, endless flying sword blast kill, straight cut Mo Xueming.

However, Mo Xueming was just at the moment of elation. He was unprepared at all. When he was caught off guard, he was suddenly chopped by a flying sword, his body was broken, and his blood spattered. He fell heavily to the ground and was seriously injured and dying in an instant.

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"Xuan Yuan Mo Xie, you..."

In Mo Xueming's dying eyes, a look of horror appeared, looking at the figure in the sky.

That figure is exactly Xuanyuan ink evil!

At this time, Xuanyuan moxie was surrounded by flying swords. Each flying sword was forged with blood essence. It was very murderous and had a great battle intention. It was obviously the result of the formula of Zhutian Shenjian.

But what shocked people was that his flying sword for killing the heaven was more powerful than that of Mo Xueming. He had the momentum of cutting the heaven and destroying everything.

"You, you, you How dare you practice Hongmeng ancient method? "

Mo Xueming saw this scene and was completely shocked.

The flying sword surrounded by Xuanyuan moxie is really the result of the magic sword of killing heaven. However, its breath is reversed and disordered. Compared with the original version, it is more powerful than the original one, which can cut the sky and break all the order. It is sharp and sharp.

"Yes! You want to use the reverse order of Hongmeng ancient method to trap me, and you want me to be possessed by the devil. But it just inspired me. Today, I practice Hongmeng against the sky, and I want to cut the sky. But you can resist it? "

Xuanyuan moxie's eyes were fierce. A flying sword swept across the void and hissed. The sword was magnificent and invincible.

"My lord..."

One side of the Dragon God, looking at the Xuanyuan ink evil Wei An Ba Jue figure, is also shocked.

Behind this magnificent breath, he keenly catches that there are signs of outbreak of the karma on Xuanyuan Mo Xie!

Obviously, the amount of practice is too serious.

Xuanyuan moxie has not yet succeeded in proving the truth. At this moment, the flying swords are coming out together, and the karma is about to break out.

Once the number of karma breaks out, the evil result of reverse training Hongmeng will be revealed. Xuanyuan moxie will be torn alive, and there is no possibility of survival.

But at this moment, in order to break through the suppression of the Shura Huaxue palace and kill Mo Xueming, he was desperate to resist the heaven and fight against the heaven. Even if he died, he would bloom his last glory!

Mo Xueming's eyes are full of despair. Xuanyuan moxie's timing is very good. He is negligent, and is cut down by a sword. He has no power to fight back.

Xuanyuan moxie looked arrogantly at all directions, and his eyes fell on Ye Chen and others in the distance, and he said:

"xuantianji, ye Chen, where can you go

"The star emperor flies the sword, reversely cuts the sky, kills me!"

When the words fell, Xuanyuan moxie waved his hand, and a hundred thousand flying swords condensed into a torrent of sword Qi, which smashed the void and killed Ye Chen and others.

"It's over

Ye Chen's face changed wildly and became pale.

One hundred thousand flying swords, each of which is filled with the noble spirit of the star emperor. In addition, when practicing against Hongmeng, he has the spirit of cutting the sky in reverse. The edge of the sword is so brilliant that it is absolutely impossible for human beings to resist it.

This is the strongest blow of Xuanyuan ink evil, invincible, magnificent, kill everything!

The whole sky is full of fierce sword spirit.

The evil Qi that just blocked out the sky and the sun was crushed by the sword Qi.

The terrifying sword Qi cuts the sky upside down, and a terrible big crack appears in the sky. The star sky of the universe and galaxy is visible when you look up.

And the vast land, under the shock of the sword, is shaking violently.

The earth cracked, the mountains broke, the earth and stone flew, the smoke and dust rolled, and the magma burst, as if it had become the end of the world.

Before ye Chen and others were killed by the torrent of swords, the momentum of destroying the heaven and the earth broke out.

"Sister..."

Ji Lin, who had always been lawless, showed a look of panic and pulled Ji Siqing's sleeve under the threat of 100000 flying swords.

"Don't be afraid."

Ji Siqing hugs her tightly and looks at the flying sword. Her body trembles slightly.

Such a terrible flow of swords, I'm afraid, is outside the territory, and will be shaken.

Even if she can summon the shadow of the ancient goddess of martial arts, she can't stop it.

Xuanyuan moxie's attack against the heaven is too terrible, too overbearing and too invincible. It is simply that God blocks and kills God, and Buddha blocks and kills Buddha.

Since the beginning of heaven and earth, he is the first person to practice the ancient method of Hongmeng!

It is powerful enough to destroy all enemies.

"Sister Xue..."

Small white also flustered, tightly rushed into the arms of summer if snow, small head buried in her chest, but dare not look up.

The towering torrent of flying swords, mixed with the rolling atmosphere of the star emperor, makes people look at it, and there is the illusion that the body and spirit are all destroyed.

"Xuanyuan ink evil, I taught a good disciple."

Tianji Taoist sneered bitterly. He didn't expect that Xuanyuan moxie was so bold that he went against Hongmeng and succeeded.

Such a terrible supernatural power can no longer be resisted by human beings.

He, ye Chen and others are afraid to die today.

"Mr. Xuanyuan, wait, wait! Do you want to kill me as soon as you've got the magic power? "

The great emperor of mourning Chan exclaimed. Seeing the flying sword coming from all over the sky, he was scared to death. Under such terrible magic power of flying sword, he would never leave any residue. Yan Kun was also shocked. He stepped back to fight with Youying ghost weasel and Jinluan Tianxi. He went back to Ye Chen and asked, "elder brother, what should I do?"

"Everybody back off!"

Ye Chen's eyes are determined, regardless of the consequences! Between his palms, there are wisps of reincarnation.

Yan Kun, Ji Siqing, Xia Ruoxue, etc., hurriedly retreated behind him.

Looking at Ye Chen's figure, all the people are flustered, unexpectedly have a trace of calm.

And in the distant sky, Xuanyuan Mo Xie's eyes were sharp and did not mean to stop.

The great emperor of mourning Chan is the elder of the temple of emperor yuan. If he had been in the past, he might have been afraid of three points and would not have done anything at random.

But at the moment, the flying sword is cutting against the sky, and his mind has become extremely arrogant, even the emperor yuan hall is not in the eye.

As long as ye Chen is killed, xuantianji is killed, and Mo Xueming is killed. Relying on this towering Wu Xun, he has a great chance to prove the truth and step into the upper world.

At that time, what about the emperor yuan hall? He Xuanyuan ink evil how to fear!

"Die to me!"

Xuanyuan ink evil is so murderous that 100000 flying swords of the star emperor smash the void and kill Ye Chen and others.

All of them held their breath and opened their eyes.

Just one flying sword is enough to kill the whole audience, but now, there are 100000!

Even if they have 10000 lives, they are not enough to die!

"Ji Lin, Zi Ning, borrow the power of my xuanbei!"

"Dust stele, wind stele, burning stele, dark stele, imperial edict!"

Ye Chen's eyes were sharp, and in a flash he offered four reincarnation steles.

When he reached his back, he reached his left hand and walked to the right hole.



Boom!

In an instant, the dust stele, the wind stele, the burning stele, and the dark stele, four reincarnation steles, revolve around Ye Chen, releasing a wisp of bright light.

And Ji Lin's poison stele and zining's spirit tablet also infuse energy into Ye Chen's body.

All of a sudden, the reincarnation pattern of Ye Chen's palm became extremely bright.

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"Liuyang shenhuojian, sacrifice to me!"

Ye Chen roars in his heart and takes the lead in releasing the six Yang fire mirror, which is actually a direct sacrifice.

"Destroy the Shinto, open it up for me! Nothing

Whoa!

A very dazzling, incomparably bright bright bright bright bright, immediately lingered around Ye Chen's body.

"The six ways of heaven, the samsara does not stop, the six ways of reincarnation, up!"

Under the cover of the six Yang lights, ye Chen repeatedly chanted mantras and secretly released the six ways of reincarnation.

The six ways of reincarnation is the most powerful ancient method of Hongmeng in the world of heaven and the core magic power of the Lord of reincarnation. If he is rashly used to fight, he will surely cause a shocking atmosphere and be found by the upper world and the emperor yuan hall.

At that time, Fuzhao came down from the upper boundary and the emperor yuan palace, and he would surely die.

Unless he stepped into the realm of God, he would have enough ability to cover up the breath fluctuation of the six samsara Dharma.

But now, there are only six layers of the atmosphere.

Therefore, he directly sacrificed the six Yang divine fire mirror, and covered up the atmosphere of the six ways of samsara by means of a bright and glorious light.

Boom!

A huge samsara disc, suddenly roared out.

On the roulette, there are carved nine hell, six samsara, knife mountain fire sea, flesh and blood mire and other decorations, vaguely lingering a layer of dark divine light.

In the center of the roulette is a dark whirlpool, which seems to be able to swallow everything and annihilate everything.

And at the edge of the wheel, it is extremely sharp blade, slowly turning, as if to crush the heaven and earth, cutting heaven and earth, sharp to the extreme.

The moment the wheel appeared, it was completely covered by layers of brilliant light.

Therefore, all the people in the audience, except ye Chen, don't know that this is the plate of samsara, which has the energy of six samsara methods.

Even zining and ye Lingtian didn't recognize it, because after the six Yang Shenhua Jian was sacrificed, layers of precious lights were swirling around, making the whole roulette look like a treasure book, without seeing its original shape.

"What magic weapon is this?"

Far away in the sky, Xuanyuan moxie looked at the plate of reincarnation and was surprised. He thought it was a magic weapon against heaven. He didn't think it was six magic powers.

"Reincarnation disk, guard!"

Ye Chen roars in his heart, and his palms twinkle. The disk of samsara floats up and blocks him in front of him.

His face was already pale, and his blood was flowing fast.

It takes a lot of energy and even the blood energy of the previous life to display the six way reincarnation method.

This is Ye Chen's most powerful power at this moment.

Behind him, there are also Ji Lin and Zi Ning to help, six reincarnation Xuan steles, all the strength gathered on the plate of reincarnation.

Ji Siqing, Xia Ruoxue, ye Lingtian, Xiaohuang and others are extremely nervous.

They don't know what this samsara disk is, but they clearly feel that the atmosphere of protection is constantly shrouded.

This samsara plate is the only way for them to resist the torrent of flying sword!

"Ye Xiaoyou, wait for me!"

One side of the sad Zen emperor, under the concussion of the towering sword, is like a remnant leaf in the wind. Seeing that ye Chen seems to have a magic weapon to protect his body, he comes running in a hurry.

"Go away!"

Ye Chen spits out his voice coldly. As soon as he pinches the formula, the whirlpool in the center of samsara's plate roars and spins. With a violent inhalation, he drags the body of the great mourning Zen emperor into it.

"Ah

The great emperor of mourning Chan uttered a scream and was thrown into the plate of samsara. His body cracked. In a moment, he was torn into pieces. Even the dregs were not left, he was swallowed up by the breath of samsara and disappeared completely.

Everyone in the room changed their faces.

"Big brother, what kind of magic weapon are you? It's so powerful!"

Yan Kun's eyes widened. The great emperor of mourning Chan was a master at the level of the ancient God Emperor. He also had the imperial edict of the sun. His strength was comparable to that of the holy ancestral realm.

But now, ye Chen with one stroke, directly seconds.

This magic weapon is absolutely invincible!

Ye Chen's face was dignified and did not answer.

This circle of samsara is thought to be a magic weapon, but it is actually the evolution of the six magic powers, let alone the great emperor of Zen. Even the real master of heaven in the holy ancestral realm will be killed instantly under the suppression of the six samsara, and there is no possibility of survival at all.

However, this is Ye Chen's final card. It's too hard to use it easily.

Even when he was ready, the foundation was damaged!

Serious injury!

Even in the moment of life and death!

He has no choice!

Xuanyuan ink evil is too powerful!

Not at all. He can fight against it!

Boom!

Finally, a full of 100000 flying swords, with the magnificent star emperor Haoran gas, brazenly exploded to kill. Bang bang bang!

A flying sword, mercilessly cut in the samsara of the plate, aroused a tremendous shock.

Wisps of sword Qi are crushed by the breath of samsara.

However, the number of flying swords is too many. It is totally lawless.

"Puff!"

Under the impact of the flying sword, ye Chen spits blood and is seriously injured in an instant.

"Ye Chen!"

"Ye Baowang, don't die!"

Zi Ning and Ji Lin exclaimed in silence, repeatedly urging the power of the reincarnation xuanbei to replenish Ye Chen's breath.

But the samsara disk, the energy is too much, ye Chen clenched his teeth, but feel difficult to support, in the impact of a flying sword, visceral concussion, body almost burst.

"Hum, it's a mole ant after all. How can it stop my sword flow against the sky?"

Xuanyuan Mo Xie's eyes are cold. Ye Chen is a magic weapon. He doesn't know what it is. It has no Hongmeng flavor, but it is more powerful than Hongmeng's treasure. He can't see through it.

However, under the absolute state gap, all magic weapons and supernatural powers are illusory.

He crushed and killed one hundred thousand star emperor flying swords. Ye Chen blocked half of them at most, but the other half could not resist in any case.

"Jidao Tiandi chariot, break it for me!"

All of a sudden, a roar of thunder rose from the sky.

See a black spirit beast, wearing a hazy veil of the girl, break the sky to come to the gate of tiandaogong.

With a wave of the girl's slender hand, the sky was filled with auspicious air, and the dragon's chant startled the sky.

Nine dragons, pulling a chariot of the emperor, with the momentum of crushing mountains and rivers, roared down from the sky.

Bang!

The chariot of the emperor of heaven collided with the torrent of flying swords. All of a sudden, one of the flying swords collapsed and burst, and turned into a streamer to dissipate.

"It's you!"

Ye Chen looks up at the sky. The veiled girl is the master of juechan palace.

"Sorry, I'm late."

Wei Ying falls down and comes to Ye Chen. She puts a palm on his back and pours her aura into it.

Ye Chen is nourished by Wei Ying's aura, and his spirit is greatly improved. The samsara plate blooms again and resists the impact of flying sword.

However, the torrent of flying swords, which was just impacted by Jidao Tiandi's chariot, had already broken a lot. Ye Chen's pressure was greatly weakened. Relying on the plate of reincarnation, it was really blocked at last!

Chapter 3356

Oh.

The circle of samsara is exhausted and dispersed with the wind.

And the one hundred thousand flying swords of Xingdi disappeared completely.

"Puff!"

Ye Chen had severe visceral pain and vomited blood again.

Weak to the extreme!

This time he used the method of six samsara, and the reaction he suffered was too great.

"Are you all right?"

Wei Ying helped him, and her pretty face was pale. She had just used Jidao Tiandi's chariot and infused the aura to Ye Chen. She also consumed a lot.

"Ye Baowang, you won't die, will you?"

Ji Lin looks at Ye Chen's spitting blood. His eyes are red. He is afraid that ye Chen can't endure.

"Don't worry, how can I die before you grow up?"

Ye Chen smiles and pinches her face.

But he did not dare to over express the pain of the whole body.

Now he, too painful.



It's like a fire burning in your body!

The pain of bone erosion!

It's not clear whether it will even cause indelible damage to the foundation.

Ji Siqing, Xia Ruoxue, zining and Xiaobai are all around, with worried faces.

But Yan Kun, ye Lingtian and others are still unable to speak.

"Hehe, it's interesting to be able to block my attack."

In the distant sky, Xuanyuan moxie looks at this scene and squints his eyes slightly.

He did not expect, ye Chen and others tried to resist, actually blocked his flying sword to kill.

"I'll see if you can stop the second time."

With a wave of Xuanyuan ink evil's big hand, his whole body was filled with Qi and blood. One hundred thousand flying swords were cast instantly.

One after another, the spirit of the star emperor poured into the flying sword.

The torrent of flying swords is forming again.

"What!"

Looking at this scene, ye Chen's face suddenly changed, can't believe his eyes.

He played all his cards and tried his best to block the blow of Xuanyuan moxie, and he fell into weakness completely.

He thought that Xuan Yuan Mo Xie was also weak.

But unexpectedly, Xuanyuan Mo Xie's strength is powerful, just the attack, just spent a little spiritual power, his breath, still majestic, without the appearance of weakness.

"The state of Xuanyuan ink evil is so strong?"

"During this period of time, did you practice against Hongmeng and make breakthroughs?"

Ji Siqing is also stunned, did not expect Xuanyuan ink evil breath should be so long.

"Is this guy still human?"

Wei Ying's scalp is numb, and the strength of the later period of shengzujing is so terrible.

There is no doubt that the realm of Xuanyuan's Mo Xie has been infinitely close to the upper world. He only needs one chance to prove the truth, and he can break through completely and fly to the upper world.

Ye Chen and other people are numerous, but compared with Xuanyuan ink evil, the realm is too poor, mole like existence, no win at all.

"If I want to defeat Xuanyuan moxie, I will not have a chance unless I can suppress the doomsday, exterminate the army of demons, gain great fortune and virtue, and change my life against heaven!"

Ye Chen's face was extremely heavy. The sharp edge of Xuanyuan's Mo evil was much more terrible than he had imagined, and he could not resist it at all. Unless he could completely suppress and level the

army of heavenly demons and get the blessing of great fortune, merit and virtue, and change his life against the heaven at one stroke, he would have the possibility of victory.

But today, Xuanyuan moxie will not let him leave alive!

"Star emperor flying sword, kill!"

Xuanyuan ink evil drink a violent, big hand a wave, surging sword torrent, again burst out.

This time, without the barrier of the breath of samsara, flying swords all over the sky broke and killed as fast as meteors and lightning. Almost in an instant, they killed Ye Chen and others.

Ye Chen, Ji Siqing, Wei Ying, Ji Lin, ye Lingtian, xuantianji and others are all pale. Under such a magnificent flying sword torrent, they are as small as mole ants and are about to be killed completely.

"Shura Ming God beheads!"

But all of a sudden, an earth shaking drink suddenly rang through.

I saw a dark knife light, with the rolling breath of Shura, resolutely cut to Xuanyuan Mo Xie.

"Not good!"

Xuanyuan Mo Xie's face suddenly changed. The knife was so fast that he was caught off guard. He didn't resist it at all. Suddenly, he made a sound of "Zheng". The sword Qi was cut on his body and made a metal trill of gold and iron.

The body in the later period of shengzujing is more powerful than the pure gold of tianwai. If the sword is cut up, it will be like cutting against the iron wall.

"Puff!"

The endless air was surging. Xuanyuan moxie opened his mouth and spewed out a stream of blood, mixed with some fragments. Although the knife did not damage his body, it was too ferocious and shook his internal organs, which immediately made him suffer internal injuries.

Buzz!

Under the concussion of his Qi and blood, the one hundred thousand flying swords of the star emperor suddenly broke away and disappeared completely into a streamer. Ye Chen and his party escaped from death, looking at the flying sword all over the sky, reduced to a little bit of starlight, and their faces were shocked.

Everyone's eyes are focused on the gate of tiandaogong.

The man who just made the knife is mo Xueming!

He was originally killed by Xuanyuan moxie flying sword, seriously injured and dying, but at this moment, he slowly stood up, and his body bloomed with layers of Shura magic Qi.

Countless evil Qi billows, formed a layer of black cuticle, like armor, covering his body.

On his forehead, also gave birth to a single horn of Shura, eyes become a blood red.

A sharp blade of evil spirit was tightly held in his hand with sharp blade.

At this time, Mo Xueming has completely incarnated into Shura!

Click, click, click!

Not far away from him, the palace of Shura huaxue was constantly collapsing and collapsing, and countless ghosts were howling and the ghost gas was soaring to the sky.

This Shura Huaxue palace is one of the five treasures of the heavenly palace. Even the flying sword of Xuanyuan ink evil star emperor cannot be destroyed.

But now, the whole palace is collapsing and destroying. A large amount of turbulent evil Qi is sweeping out continuously and condensing to Mo Xueming.

"Sacrifice! Mo Xueming, do you dare to sacrifice to Shura Huaxue palace? This is your magic weapon

Seeing this, Xuanyuan moxie cried out and was shocked completely.

Obviously, the Shura Huaxue palace was sacrificed and collapsed, and all the aura was poured into the body of Mo Xueming.

"If you dare to sacrifice your life's magic weapon, you are not afraid to eat back?"

Xuanyuan Mo Xie was deeply moved. The so-called life magic weapon is equivalent to the existence of life. Mo Xueming's sacrifice to the Shura Huaxue palace is equivalent to sacrificing his own life!

"You've run out of life. You've lost your life. The rest of your life will not exceed one year."

"After a year, you will be eaten back, your body will collapse, your soul will fall into hell, life is not like death, you will suffer from purgatory forever!"

Xuanyuan Mo Xie never thought that Mo Xueming was so crazy, fighting for eternal suffering, he also wanted to sacrifice to the Shura Huaxue palace.

This time, Mo Xueming completely metamorphoses, and the energy of Shura Huaxue palace converges on him.

He was completely recovered from his injury.

All the accomplishments of the fall were restored.

"Xuanyuan ink evil, can kill you, how can I suffer forever?"

Mo Xueming's eyes are fierce. The Shura armor that covers his body is full of magic light. The swords in his hand are also full of bright runes, which are extremely sharp.

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"Shura Ming God beheads!"

In the next moment, Mo Xueming turned into a black light, and rose to the sky, and immediately he cut down with a knife.

Click!

The Shura Huaxue palace is completely broken and destroyed. The overwhelming evil Qi is poured into the blade.

This knife is extremely black and dazzling. It is more powerful than just now.

Even, there is a faint source of gas, quietly diffuse out.

This move "Shura Ming God chop" is a secret skill that Mo Xueming learned alone after offering sacrifices to the devil's palace. Its power has surpassed the ordinary Hongmeng ancient method and has a trace of "source" flavor.

The source of Shura, the source of ghost!

"Star emperor flying sword, guard!"

Xuanyuan moxie's blue veins on his forehead suddenly growled, and his whole body was shocked with Qi and blood. Hundreds of thousands of flying swords burst out around him, forming a layer of sword walls, which were broken by the stars, firmly guarding his body.

"Break it for me!"

Mo Xueming cut down with a sharp knife. The blade was thunderous and thunderous. With only one blow, the flying sword wall of Xuanyuan moxie was destroyed and crushed layer by layer.

Bang!

The blade of terror, mercilessly cut in Xuanyuan ink evil body.

"Puff!"

Xuanyuan ink evil spurts blood, which is even harder than the pure gold outside the sky, instantly breaks down and blood flows.

His whole person, also was completely cut off, fell heavily to the ground, aroused the towering smoke and dust, dying, instantly fell into dying.

"Palace master!"

One side of the Dragon God, see Xuanyuan ink evil seriously injured, immediately exclaimed.

"I am the master of Shura. I will kill all the enemies!"

But Mo Xueming, holding the knife in the air, looked sharp and silent.

But his will, however, shakes the void, shakes heaven and earth, and sends out a heavy chant.

The resounding singing sound spreads all over the earth, mountains and rivers, and shakes the starry sky in the universe.

Even the upper bound saw his arrogant edge.

Whether it is the emperor yuan hall, or the upper bound, it is very clear that there is a brilliant star, rising slowly.

Although Mo Xueming's life span is only one year.

But in these last years, he is the most brilliant existence in this starry sky.

The name of the master of Shura is sure to be a great power forever!

A year later, he may fall, but his name, eternal, immortal, enough for future generations to pay tribute to.

His existence, represents the extreme of the ghost Road, the extreme of Shura, is simply invincible.

Ye Chen and his party saw Mo Xueming's posture, which was also a great shock.

Just now Xuanyuan ink evil, is how invincible, how terrible, but in the blink of an eye, was mo Xueming a knife cut, seriously injured and dying.

"It's your turn."



Mo Xueming licked his lips and looked at Ye Chen and other people with murderous eyes.

Now that the heavenly way palace has been defeated, he can solve the threat and kill Ye Chen.

Just now the star emperor killed by flying sword, he saved Ye Chen, but he didn't want to let Tianji Taoist be killed. In vain, Xuanyuan Mo evil was cheap.

Now Xuanyuan moxie is seriously injured and dying. No one can threaten him. He can kill the whole audience by himself.

"Go! Jiuyou tiger, stop him

Ye Chen's eyes are sharp, repeatedly drinking, from the samsara cemetery out of the ancient box, directly released and opened.

Whoa!

A wisp of black gas, suddenly soared to the sky.

A terrible big devil, in the Black Mist rushed out, head raised and roared, it is the nine you tiger.

When he saw Mo Xueming cut down Xuanyuan Mo Xie, ye Chen felt bad and had been ready for it.

This release Jiuyou tiger, he immediately took people back.

"Master, I will stay with you!"

The Youying ghost weasel cried out, but did not go. Standing beside Jiuyou tiger with Jinluan Tianxi.

Nine you tiger bared his teeth, eyes with a trace of ferocity, staring at them, but its memory was sealed, for a time can not remember their identity.

"Ha ha, just a big ancient devil, can stop me?"

Mo Xueming gave a cold smile and held the knife in his hand. He was about to kill. Suddenly, a solemn chanting voice sounded in his ear.

"Burn my body, burn my real blood, revive the divine light, and the holy ancestor comes again..."

The one who prays is the Dragon God!

His huge dragon body, perched in the sky, with compassion and determination in his eyes.

With his singing, the wisps of blood continuously diffused out of his body and turned into a column of bloody light and fell on Xuanyuan moxie.

"Hot days..."

Xuanyuan moxie struggled to open his eyes, staring at the Dragon God in the sky.

At this moment, the Dragon God was sacrificing himself to cure his injury!

Under the nourishment of blood light, Xuanyuan Mo Xie's injury recovered rapidly, and his body again bloomed with divine light. In the twinkling of an eye, the Dragon God died of blood and blood, and all the essence was sacrificed. The flesh and flesh of the dragon, which was originally flesh and blood, dried up and withered, leaving only a layer of withered skin wrapped in his bones.

"My Lord, I wish you good luck and see you in the world."

The Dragon God made a hoarse voice in the hot sky, his eyes were bleak, and he was completely reduced to a corpse and fell from the sky.

"Hot day!"

Xuanyuan moxie cried out, only felt his scalp numb and the sky fell down.

If there are any fetters and close people in this world, it is only the Dragon God.

But now, the Dragon God of Yan Tian has passed away completely, and he has become a lonely man. He is really lonely. He has no relatives in the world.

"Damn it!"

Mo Xueming saw Xuanyuan Mo Xie's wound recovered, and his face suddenly changed. He no longer cared about ye Chen and others, so he killed him with a knife.

"Mo Xueming, I want you to be broken to pieces!"

Xuanyuan ink evil was full of sadness and anger. He waved his hand and cried to the sky:

"Chongguang Shenxia palace, come!"

Boom!

The sound falls, and in the depths of Tiandao palace, a magnificent palace rises abruptly, like a mountain Prajna.

This palace is full of auspicious atmosphere, colorful clouds, golden flame, endless divine light, endless treasure, such as the heavenly palace. It is the legendary Chongguang Shenxia palace!

In fact, after Xuanyuan moxie practiced Hongmeng against the emperor, his accomplishments improved by leaps and bounds, and he had enough strength to refine Chongguang Shenxia palace.

But his cause and effect fetters have not been cut off. Rash refining may lead to a backlash, so he did not start.

And now, with the death of the Dragon God, his only attachment in the world has been completely broken.

At this moment, he no longer has any fetters. He is detached from the freedom. With a wave of his hand, the heavenly palace comes, the divine light spreads over the sky, and the atmosphere of majesty rolls away and spreads.

"It's over

Mo Xueming's face changed wildly. Under the crushing of Chongguang Shenxia palace, he felt the pressure of the sky. His Shura armor was cracked, and he hurried back.

Xuanyuan ink evil, his body like a hot sun, rose slowly, standing on the top of Chongguang Shenxia palace, overlooking the mountains and rivers, his eyes were extremely bleak, only felt that everything was mole ants, everything was floating clouds.

Chapter 3358

High and cold!

Whoa, whoa, whoa.

Layer upon layer of auspicious glow covered the whole gate of tiandaogong.

All the Shura's evil Qi was washed away, and the disciples who became Shura one by one recovered their original appearance.

All the guests, disciples and elders who had just fled to the palace for refuge all flew out. Looking at the towering Xuanyuan moxie on the top of the palace, everyone was deeply shocked and knelt down directly.

"I am the Lord of heaven. I will kill Shura today. Please witness it!"

Xuanyuan ink evil sound vibration nine Gao, such as Hong Zhong Da Lu.

At this moment, his body, there is a vast atmosphere of glory, constantly blooming.

After refining Chongguang Shenxia palace, he had enough Qi to carry the name of "the Lord of heaven".

Although there is only one word difference between the Lord of the heavenly way and the master of the heavenly way palace, the implication is quite different.

The Lord of Tiandao palace is just an identity.

But the Lord of heaven symbolizes his ambition to recast the way of heaven and break the old world!

Mo Xueming looked at Xuanyuan ink evil, only felt majestic and invincible.

He finally knew the gap between himself and Xuanyuan Mo Xie.

He just wanted to fly up to the upper bound and become a chess player.

But Xuanyuan ink evil, is to recast the way of heaven, overturn the chessboard of the old world, and establish a new world!

In this new world, he is the only master, dominating the world, unmatched!

This is his ambition to smash the old world, recast the way of heaven, and build a new world in which the world kneels down and no one dares to disobey!

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

Xuanyuan ink evil body instantly killed the void, plundered out, the palm of the hand was fiercely suppressed, and the wisps of starlight were constantly exploding and rolling, turning into a big star handprint and crushing hard to Mo Xueming.

Mo Xueming took a breath of cool air, only felt the mountain collapse and tsunami, people as small as floating dust, it was irresistible.

His cultivation has been restored to perfection, which is equivalent to Xuanyuan Mo Xie.

But the problem is, his mind state, after all, is one level worse, the momentum is weak.

The suppression of Xuanyuan's Mo evil is simply shrouded in heaven and earth, making people unable to avoid it.

"Haunted by evil spirits!"

At the critical juncture, Mo Xueming suddenly drinks and sacrifices the soul banner of Youxie.

Chuckle!

In an instant, thousands of evil spirits, thousands of evil spirits, rushed out madly and tightly wrapped around his body.

Click!

Under the entanglement of a head of evil spirits, the breath of moxueming rises sharply, the cracks of Shura armor are repaired, the magic light is bright, and the whole human divine power explodes.

If ordinary people are haunted by evil spirits, they will be devoured and killed like the great emperor Yiwen. However, Mo Xueming is the master of Shura. This time, evil spirits are infused into the body, and the breath will be greatly enhanced and extremely fierce.

But even so, his momentum, and Xuanyuan Mo Xie compared, or a little worse!

The Lord of the way of heaven breaks the old world, recasts the way of heaven, and establishes a new world. It is so magnificent that he can't compare it.

Boom!

When the star seal was suppressed, the evil spirit of Mo Xueming was crushed and turned into black fog.

The Shura armor on his body is also a piece of cracking, on the verge of collapse.

"Hum, the so-called master of Shura, but so."

Xuanyuan ink evil cold hum, star emperor Hao Ran gas rolling, just want to break out in one fell swoop, kill Mo Xueming.

But all of a sudden, Mo Xueming's eyes were resolute, he raised the blade of the knife and pointed to it on the blade.

A layer of dark and strange runes, the dark to the extreme, suddenly bloomed on the blade.

"This is Heart demon Fu Zhao

Xuanyuan Mo Xie's face changed wildly, and he immediately realized the danger and wanted to withdraw.

"Hey, hey..."

On Mo Xueming's face, however, a strange smile appeared. The heart demon Fu Zhao was quietly smeared on the blade, and a series of horrible heart demon breath, like gangrene attached to bones, instantly climbed onto Xuanyuan ink evil.

Even if Xuanyuan Mo Xie wants to retreat, it's too late, because the speed of the heart demon's killing is too fast. As soon as the Fu Zhao is issued, his mind is in a violent shock.

Buzz!

In the next moment, Xuanyuan moxie felt a fire in his heart and a sharp pain in his head. Countless evil spirits of Shura, sword and sword slashing, ten thousand ants devouring the heart, insects and poisonous insects swallowing and biting, and so on, constantly swarmed in.

"Ah

Xuanyuan moxie screamed and his whole body was ablaze with black flames.

This is the flame of the heart demon breaking out, burning blood and blood!

"Lord of the palace!"

When the disciples of Tiandao palace around saw this scene, they suddenly lost their voice and exclaimed with astonishment. They did not know what had happened.

Xuanyuan ink evil, who had just been proud of heaven and earth, was completely defeated at the moment. His whole body was burning with black flame, his skin was cracked, his muscles and bones



were burned black. He fell from the sky in confusion and kept struggling and rolling on the ground."The heart demon's great curse sword is really powerful and invincible."

Mo Xueming see the situation, but also secretly frightened.

Xuanyuan moxie practiced Hongmeng ancient Dharma against his will. The number of karma was already very serious, but he was aroused by the evil spirit. He broke out with the number of karma, and he could not bear to let himself become a master of heaven.

However, Mo Xueming moved his heart, and his breath was completely covered by the spirit of Shura, and no stranger found anything strange.

The disciples of Tiandao palace and many guests around saw Xuanyuan's Mo evil rushing to kill him. Suddenly, an accident happened. His whole body was burning with black flame and the number of evils was turbulent. He was in a desperate situation. He did not know what had happened.

Woo Hoo Hoo!

Chongguang Shenxia palace, which is located in the sky, turns into a streamer and returns to the depth of Tiandao palace completely.

Just Ruixia all over the world, suddenly fell into the dark.

Nine days above, there was a thunderbolt.

At the next moment, a series of dark thunder, mixed with a terrible storm, roared and swept down, but it was Xuanyuan ink evil heart demons broke out, causing the world to change.

This thunder storm is very terrible. As soon as it comes down, the surrounding mountains and rivers will collapse and be destroyed and become blackened.

"Get out of here

A group of disciples of Tiandao palace and many guests fled in a hurry to avoid the explosion of the heart demon Tianlei. Unfortunately, some people were hit by the thunder and turned into charred corpses and lost their vitality completely.

Soon, this piece of heaven and earth, only Mo Xueming and Xuanyuan Mo Xie were left.

And ye Chen and others, standing in the distance, nine you tiger guard, is not hurt.

"What's going on?"

See Xuanyuan ink evil fall frustrated, Wei Ying and others are a look of consternation.

"This This is What a familiar breath

Ye Chen's eyes are sharp and heavy.

At this moment, he caught the breath of the heart devil's curse sword!

In his previous life, he was most afraid of the heart demon's big curse sword, which was the biggest cancer in the sky, the universe and the sky!

He can wash everything and purify everything, but he can't wash away this cancer.

Chapter 3359

Therefore, ye Chen is very familiar with the breath of the heart demon's curse sword.

This time, he clearly felt that Mo Xueming used the heart demon Shentong to defeat Xuanyuan Mo Xie!

To be exact, Xuanyuan Mo evil was not defeated by Mo Xueming, but was devoured by his own heart demon.

Heart demons curse sword, killing without blood, sword Qi does not kill, only hook people's heart demons, let people fall into the pain of the heart devil's counterattack, and can't escape until death.

"Leave them alone and go!"

Ye Chen shouts, although he doesn't know how Mo Xueming controls the heart demon, it's a good time for him to escape now that the two masters fight each other.

He didn't care so much. He immediately took Xia Ruoxue, Tianji Taoist, Ji Siqing and others to retreat, leaving Jiuyou tiger, Youying ghost weasel and Jinluan Tianxi as the queen.

"Want to go?"

Mo Xueming's eyes were cold and wanted to kill him. But he looked at Xuanyuan moxie and murmured, "well, when I kill Xuanyuan moxie and occupy Tiandao palace, you can't run away."

After that, he came to the ground with a knife and walked towards Xuanyuan Mo Xie step by step.

Compared with Ye Chen, he cares more about Xuanyuan Mo Xie's life and death.

Although Xuanyuan's evil spirit was haunted by evil spirits and was not far away from death, he felt uneasy if he didn't kill himself and cut off his head.

"Mo Xueming, what's the relationship between you and the Lord of heart demons?"

Xuanyuan Mo Xie's eyes were cracked and he asked in a sharp voice.

"Ha ha, you want to know, next life."

Mo Xueming with a sneer, cut out with a knife, straight cut Xuanyuan ink evil neck.

"If you want to kill me, it's not so easy. I'll suppress it!"

Xuanyuan moxie roared up to the sky. An ancient yellow light came out of his body and instantly turned into an ancient scroll painting. There were nine secluded Yellow Springs on it. There were also many Lingshan mountains, waterfalls, rivers and cities. There were even stars in the universe. The sun and the moon rose and rose, forming a world of its own. It was extremely mysterious.

Whoa, whoa!

The water of the Yellow River comes from the sky!

Strands of yellow spring river water, gushing, rolling out of the picture, like a string of yellow dragons, fell on Mo Xueming.

Chuckle!

All of a sudden, there were layers of white smoke on Mo Xueming's body, and the wisps of Shura evil Qi were constantly eliminated under the washing of Huangquan river.

"Ah, the picture of the blue and the dead! The water of the netherworld

Mo Xueming sent out the voice of shock, only felt that his whole body was about to crack. Under the watering of the yellow spring, the whole person seemed to be destroyed.

The water of the netherworld, according to legend, can purify everything and wash all existence. No one can escape the suppression of the water of the yellow spring, whether it is the immortal, the Buddha or the Sora demon.

Stars, the only thing that can't be washed out is the heart evil tumor!

Mo Xueming is not the master of the heart demon. Under the impact of the yellow spring water, he immediately smoked and suffered immensely.

A wisp of yellow spring water also nourishes Xuan Yuan Mo Xie's body.

His demons, soon extinguished, the whole person returned to normal.

Huangquan water can't wash away the heart evil tumor, but a heart demon Fu Zhao can be easily crushed out.

This time, Xuanyuan ink evil recovered, Mo Xueming was scalded by huangquan water, and the situation reversed again.

"Take it

But Xuanyuan ink evil face, but there is no color of joy, quickly put away the blue and yellow spring map, just afraid of being found.

The so-called "Pifu is innocent, and huaibi is guilty." this picture of blue falling and yellow spring is the most precious treasure of Hongmeng in heaven and earth. If it is known, the yellow spring map is in his hands, and the consequences will be unimaginable.

However, the picture of blue falling and yellow spring reappeared in the world, and the flowing of the yellow spring has already caused a change in nature. With a sound of thunder and a layer of golden spring light, it is constantly shaking.

Many powerful people in the upper world and abroad have caught the change.

The upper world, in the Queen's palace.

"This is the picture of the blue and the dead! This What's going on? "

On the moon, she felt the magic of the moon.

"This is the magic weapon of reincarnation! How can it be on Xuan Yuan Mo Xie? "

"Is Xuanyuan moxie the master of reincarnation? Is he the reincarnation of the Lord of reincarnation? "

Xuanjiyue is completely shocked. Only the reincarnation master can use the power of the blue and white spring diagram. If there is no reincarnation blood, it can't be used at all.

Now, Xuanyuan ink evil successfully uses the blue and yellow spring diagram, that is to say, he is the Lord of reincarnation!

This crazy and terrifying idea suddenly exploded from xuanjiyue's mind.

"Unexpected, unexpected ah, Xuanyuan Mo Xie, you are actually the reincarnation master!"

"How deep you are! I've been searching for it for so long, but I haven't found any trace! "

"It turns out that you, an old thief, are the Lord of reincarnation

Xuanji moon is full of anger and shakes violently, but she can't believe it. But she had to believe the hard facts before her eyes.

Because only the reincarnation master can use the blue and white spring diagram, and other people can't touch it at all.

The reincarnation master of the past life is a graceful young man, with jade trees facing the wind and incomparably natural and unrestrained.

In this life, after the reincarnation of the Lord of reincarnation, he became such a generation.

Xuanjiyue felt a trace of cold. Unexpectedly, the man who almost fell asleep with him in the previous life has turned into this one.

If it is not the iron general fact, how dare she believe that Xuanyuan moxie is the reincarnation master?

"Crape myrtle fatalism, I suppressed it!"

In her fury, xuanjiyue, regardless of everything, completely disregarded the rules. She pointed out that the overwhelming purple light bloomed and turned into a terrible torrent of fate, which ran through the heaven and earth, and was severely suppressed against the Tiandao palace.

At the same time, outside the territory, the palace of emperor yuan.

Deep in the palace, beside a humble cottage.

A black robed man with white hair and a handsome face that is ambiguous between male and female is emperor Shitian.

"Why, the picture of the blue and the yellow spring! Xuanyuan ink evil! It's impossible! "

Emperor Shitian also captured the breath of the blue and yellow spring. His face, which had always been calm and indifferent, almost collapsed at the moment, showing a look of incomparable shock.

"Xuanyuan ink evil is the reincarnation of the reincarnation of the Lord of reincarnation!"

He can't believe it, but it's said that only the reincarnation master can use it, and outsiders can't touch it. It can't be wrong.

In front of this iron general fact, Emperor Shitian was also completely shocked.

He didn't expect that the reincarnation master he pursued was Xuanyuan moxie.

"No wonder, no wonder this guy is so ambitious and bold that he wants to overthrow the whole chessboard, recast the way of heaven and establish a new world of self-respect. He is the master of reincarnation!"

Emperor Shi Tianmu light sharp, Xuanyuan ink evil ambition, even he must fear.

Now, he finally understood that Xuan Yuan Mo Xie is the master of reincarnation, so he has such great ambition.

"You dare to expose yourself in advance and die! Xiri Badao is suppressed by me

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The emperor Shitian waved his hand, and the two sources of light mixed into a bundle of burning sun knife awn. He immediately broke the void and went straight to the heavenly way palace.

These two sources of light, one is the Xiri Tianshu, the other is Badao Tianshu, the two big Tianshu fight together, the burning sun knife awn to kill, is simply invincible.

Boom!

Boom!

Xuanjiyue's fate torrent, as well as emperor Shitian's burning sun knife awn, almost at the same time, came to Tiandao palace and fell on Xuanyuan moxie.



The attack of the two great men was so fast that he crushed the void and killed him. Xuanyuan moxie didn't react at all. He only felt the purple light in front of his eyes and the light of his knife flashed. Then he felt a sharp pain in his body, and he was hit by it directly. The pain almost made him faint.

When he regained his consciousness a little, he opened his eyes and found a big hole in his body.

One side of Mo Xueming, see this scene, is also shocked.

He was scalded by the water of the yellow spring. He was worried about being killed by Xuanyuan moxie. Unexpectedly, a sudden change came, and Xuanyuan moxie was severely injured.

"It's going to change for the big man behind him."

Mo Xueming's eyes were frightening, and he didn't dare to stay any longer, so he turned and ran away.

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The upper world, the Queen's palace.

"Puff!"

The moon was white and her face was covered with blood.

She also suffered serious injuries as she braved the rules and forced her hand to suppress.

This injury is more than ten times more serious than the previous total.

"It seems that the emperor yuan hall has also made a move."

In the dark, xuanjiyue felt that the emperor Shitian also made a move.

Obviously, the reincarnation of the Lord of reincarnation can not be tolerated by the emperor and must be killed.

After all, the sharp edge of the reincarnation master is really terrible. He wants to dominate the whole universe, so that all the sky and sky, and all living creatures in the world are subject to reincarnation's control.

"If you want to come to the emperor to explain heaven, I am also bitten by the rules, and I am seriously injured."

Xuanjiyue is a little calm. Since she and Emperor Shitian are both injured, the situation of this chessboard is still in balance, and there will be no big changes for the time being.

Reincarnation Lord, must kill, absolutely can't let him sit in front of the chessboard!

This point, xuanjiyue and Emperor Shitian have a tacit understanding.

"Butterfly, come and see you soon

Xuanji moon turns her mind and gives orders.

"What can I do for you, your majesty?"

A long butterfly wings, incomparably beautiful, full of Fairy Spirit filled woman, into the hall.

This woman is just one of the four guardians of the "land of heaven and earth", Tianxin sword butterfly.

"You go to Tiandao palace, kill Xuanyuan moxie, and then catch Naxia Ruoxue to heaven!"

Xuanjiyue orders to go down. Just now she uses crape myrtle fatalism to break the boundary wall and suppress Xuanyuan ink evil. Now there is a gap in the boundary wall, she can send someone down.

Just now she and the emperor Shi Tian tacit understanding, the attack is incomparably huge, but because of the rule limit, the power has been weakened a lot, can not kill Xuan Yuan Mo Xie, the most serious injury.

Now, she needs to send someone to take care of the rest.

And Xia Ruoxue, the guilty woman, she will never forget.

"Yes

Tianxin jian die answered and immediately turned out.

At this time, Tiandao palace.

Xuanyuan moxie was lying on the ground, with a big hole in his chest, constantly emitting black smoke. The picture of blue and yellow spring was also shaken out and fell to one side.

"Cough..."

He coughed bitterly, his face was pale, and he had been seriously injured.

"Somebody, is there anyone..."

Xuanyuan moxie's voice was hoarse, but the disciples of Tiandao palace had been hiding far away and disappeared.

Heaven and earth, a lonely, it seems that he was left alone, incomparably miserable.

On the other side, ye Chen's insight into the sky shows all the pictures in his eyes.

"The painting of blue and yellow spring is indeed in the hands of Xuanyuan ink evil!"

"He sacrificed this treasure, and was mistakenly thought to be the reincarnation of the reincarnation master by the upper world and the emperor yuan hall."

Ye Chen found these causes and effects, and was extremely surprised and excited.

What he worries most is that his identity as the reincarnation Lord will be exposed.

But unexpectedly, when xuanjiyue and the emperor yuan hall saw the birth of the blue and yellow spring, they both had a big misunderstanding. They thought that Xuanyuan moxie was the Lord of reincarnation. They didn't find him at all.

"It's true that the mountains are heavy and the rivers are heavy and the flowers are bright! Nine you tiger, you kill in, kill Xuan Yuan Mo Xie, take back the picture of Biluo Huangquan

Ye Chen issued an order. Now Xuanyuan moxie is seriously injured. It is a good time for him to beat up the water dog. As long as he kills Xuanyuan moxie and takes back the picture of blue and yellow spring, he can completely destroy the Tiandao palace and save the masters.

"Roar!"

The rhinoceros and the ghost immediately follow the order of the heavenly tiger.

Xuanyuan ink evil smelled the smell of the beast, looked up, three big fierce had come to him, covetous. Youying ghost weasel's eyes were swift and quick. First, he picked up the picture of blue and yellow spring and held it firmly in his hand. Then he looked at Jiuyou tiger and said, "master, please kill this guy."

Out of respect, the great credit for killing the enemy is naturally given to Jiuyou tiger.

Nine you tiger roared with fierce eyes. Two tiger claws stepped on Xuan Yuan Mo Xie and stared at him fiercely. A wisp of saliva was dripping down.

Xuanyuan ink evil smelled the smell of hot and hot wild animals. He didn't expect that he would be famous for his whole life. Finally, he would be swallowed up by the tiger's mouth.

"Roar!"

Nine you tiger a roar, open a big mouth, will bite off Xuan Yuan Mo Xie's neck.

"Huangquan Avenue, wash the seal, protect your soul, go!"

At the critical moment of life and death, Xuanyuan ink evil was forced out of the last trace of strength, and a yellow spring essence awn fell on the forehead of Jiuyou tiger.

After he got the painting, he always wanted to refine it. Although he had never succeeded, he also understood a trace of the Golden Road contained in the magic weapon.

The road of the yellow spring has the power of purifying the water of the yellow spring and can wash all seals.

Click!

Under the stimulation of the yellow spring essence awn, the nine you tiger immediately froze, the vision is at a loss.

When it was washed away by Suoxin and Ruohan's mind, it was sealed off.

This seal has been loose, now Xuanyuan ink evil completely removed!

"Jiuyou tiger, wake up for me!"

Xuanyuan ink evil strike while the iron is hot, with a bang.

"Who am I, who are you, and where is this?"

Jiuyou tiger's eyes vibrated, and his throat uttered a voice. His intelligence gradually recovered. But the seal was forcibly washed off, not removed by the technique. His memory was damaged a lot and he could not remember his identity at all.

"Your name is Jiuyou tiger. You are my pet. I am your master."

Xuanyuan moxie is hard to utter his voice. He has just used up his last trace of strength. Now he has difficulty in speaking.

"Are you my master?"

Jiuyou tiger is stunned. It just wakes up. It is a piece of white paper. Xuanyuan ink Xie's words are just like on the white paper with his own seal.

He wants to resist, but huangquan road is too strong, he can only choose to be lost for a short time.