

## Physician 3381

### Chapter 3381

"Well, these causes and effects are not what I can intervene in now."

Ye Chen shakes his head. Now his cultivation is still very weak, far from being able to compare with the superior ones. He must practice and become stronger as soon as possible.

"Perhaps the most important thing is the attitude of the evil emperor. If the devil emperor wants revenge, it is the real catastrophe coming!"

Ye Chen's eyes are dignified and he has a plan in mind.

If he suppressed the Holocaust, he would have enough merits and virtues to break through against the heaven. Then, he would be able to smash Tiandao palace, kill Xuanyuan moxie, and then kill Mo Xueming, cut off all causes and effects, and fly to the upper world.

To this point, he has a little qualification to sit in front of the chessboard to make up for the regret of his previous life.

However, it is not easy to deal with the catastrophe, or Xuanyuan Mo Xie and Mo Xueming.

If there is any mistake, it will be doomed.

Practice!

Practice again!

Get stronger!

Try every means to be strong!

Ye Chen's eyes are concise, leaving the canyon, and returning to the outside world of the yellow spring again.

Wisps of aura are rolling.

"Reincarnation, Fuzhao, imperial edict!"

Ye Chen waved his hand, and the breath of six samsara was continuously diffused out, condensed into a Fu Zhao, and poured his will: "master Tianji, this Fu Zhao can help you to repair the foundation and completely recover!"

This Fu Zhao he wanted to give Tianji Taoist as early as possible, which ye Chen owed.

However, the son of the devil emperor came ahead of time and completely disrupted his position.

With a wave of Ye Chen's hand, the reincarnation Fu Zhao flies out of the yellow spring map, flies out of the samsara cemetery, and goes in the direction of Tianji Taoist.

At the moment, ye Chen is also spitting out a mouthful of blood.

Naturally, Fuzhao can not be refined easily.

There is a price.

But the price is worth it for saving the Taoist.

Ye Chen always thinks that he is just a layman.

He set foot on the road of martial arts, but to protect the people around him.

If you are good to yourself, you will be twice as good to each other.

But if he provokes him, he will pay back thousands of times.

The foundation of Tianji Taoist was seriously damaged, and no one in the world could cure him. However, ye Chen mastered the six ways of reincarnation, but he could reverse life and death. He was the best medical God in heaven and earth. Even at the cost of thousands of yuan, he wanted to restore the foundation of Tianji Taoist.

In the past, Tianji Taoist helped him many times. Now, he rescued Tianji Taoist, and then cured his damaged foundation. The cause and effect between the two people was completely settled.

"It's good to end a cause and effect."

After clearing up the cause and effect, ye Chen has a thorough mind, and his whole mind is on cultivation. He just wants to break through again before the doomsday comes.

The Taoist priest Tianji, who was recuperating in a room of the demon subduing hall, received the Fu Zhao from ye Chen and felt the breath of reincarnation on the Fu Zhao. He was immediately shocked.

"This This is the breath of the six ways of samsara

Tianji Taoist takes a breath of cool air. The six ways of reincarnation is the strongest ancient Hongmeng method between heaven and earth. It has the magical effect of reversing life and death!

"Is it true that martial uncle is legendary..."

Tianji Taoist just wanted to say the four words "reincarnation Lord", but he was afraid to reveal the cause and effect, so he stopped in a hurry.

His heart is pounding. Only the master of reincarnation can take charge of the six samsara methods. Even if other people get the original jade slips, they can't practice it.

Because the six ways of reincarnation is the God of reincarnation. It comes from birth and is imprinted in the blood of samsara. It is born according to heaven and is not controlled by human beings.

He did not expect that ye Chen was the inheritor of the reincarnation master.

"Well, since the cause and effect have been cleared up, I have retired from the world and no longer care about the affairs of the world."

Tianji Taoist sighed, burning Fu Zhao, a succession of reincarnation spirit, constantly nourishing his body lifeline.

Soon, the foundation of his damage was the direct recovery, and the whole man was shining.

This killing meeting almost caused Ye Chen and others to fall down. In the heart of Tianji Taoist, he felt quite guilty. Fortunately, the ending was all right. He was also at ease.

Now that the cause and effect are settled, he has the meaning of retiring from the world.

At that time, the Taoist priest of Tianji left the Fumo hall alone.

On the way, I saw ye Lingtian, who is different from the past.

Ye Lingtian was hurt a little in the battle of killing the devil, but it didn't have much influence.

He took the God Emperor Dan, the flesh body and the Dantian all reached the extreme terror degree.

"Master Tianji, where are you going Ye Lingtian has a wonderful way.

After all, the master of the temple repeatedly told him to take care of Tianji daoren one or two when he was closed.

Tianji Taoist slightly smile: "help me say to martial uncle, thank you."

"I'll see you in the world."

Before ye Lingtian's reaction, the figure of Tianji Taoist disappeared completely in the Fu demon hall.....

Tianji Taoist returned to the kingdom of God and pinched his fingers, as if to deduce something.

Finally, he came to a barren mountain and found a cow.

This cow is full of evil spirit, but its eyes are golden. It is said that it was a ferocious beast in ancient times. It was a beast under his command in the past.

But at the moment, jinjingmanniu's eyes are confused and empty. It seems that he has lost his true spirit.

"Barbarian, suffer."

With a sigh, the Taoist priest touched the head of a bull with golden eyes and saw many tragic causes and effects behind it.

Golden Eye bull "moo" a sad cry, it seems to recognize the Tianji Taoist, the head of the ox on his body was rubbed, quite close.

It turns out that Jinjing Manau also wanted to save Tianji Taoist during the division killing meeting, but unexpectedly, he was completely injured by Chen Xuanwu, an existence in Tiandao palace. He even lost his true spirit, lost his memory and became a complete monster.

In the kingdom of God, there are many similar sub halls in the Tiandao palace. Each sub hall is guarded by a strong man. Chen Xuanwu is one of the hall owners, and he is the most special one.

He is the reincarnation of the legendary Xuanwu Kaitian ax.

Xuanwu Kaitian axe is one of the most precious treasures in the thirty-three days. It is as famous as Qinglong soul fixing mirror, white tiger soul breaking knife and rosefinch flying haze hairpin.

Chen Xuanwu is the reincarnation of Xuanwu's axe. You can imagine how powerful his blood is. Jinjingmaoniu is no match at all.

Zhenling was beaten behind. Jinjingmanniu hid in this barren mountain and did not dare to see the sun. Fortunately, the Taoist of Tianji was proficient in deduction, so he found its trace again and saw the gratitude and resentment behind it.

"Barbarian, go on. You have lost your soul. It's good to be confused for the rest of your life."

Tianji Taoist, with a kind eye, rode on the back of the golden bull and walked slowly to the deep of the barren mountain.

"Moo!"

The golden bull raised his head to the sky and cried. His eyes were filled with tears. He walked towards the wild mountains and forests step by step.

Under the setting sun, the figure of a man and a cow was pulled old and finally disappeared in the mountains and forests.

Wang Baxiong map, blood feud, it seems at this moment, all return to dust.

In this world, some people choose to move forward.

Some choose to stay forever.

But is it not a kind of progress?

Cultivation is not only about the physical body and the elixir field, but also about the heart.

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At the same time.

Tiandaogong Mountain Gate, one by one disciples, each busy.

It's been a few days since the division killing meeting.

The heavenly way palace will eventually be restored to its original appearance.

Some people cleaned up the ruins, others rebuilt the palace.

In this killing meeting, Tiandao palace suffered heavy damage.

Fortunately, the foundation of Tiandao palace is deep, and there are some strong people hidden in every branch hall. At the command of Xuanyuan moxie, the disciples of every branch hall come to help.

The foundation of Tiandao palace is gradually recovering.

Chongguang Shenxia palace.

A ferocious tiger stands at the gate of the palace and looks around coldly to protect the safety of the palace. It is Jiuyou tiger.

In the hall, Xuanyuan moxie cross his knees to regulate breath. A green dragon mixed with mirror light continuously nourishes his wound, and his wound is gradually recovering.

At least, Xuanyuan's evil spirits disappeared. At least, Xuanyuan's evil spirits disappeared.

"Fortunately, I robbed xuantianji's magic weapon, which is now in use."

Xuanyuan moxie breathed a sigh of relief. It turned out that he had just sacrificed the green dragon soul fixing mirror. Relying on the power of this magic weapon, he continued to treat the wound. Now he has greatly improved.

"Why, how can the cause and effect of the mysterious heavenly mechanism disappear completely? Is he dead? "

Suddenly, Xuanyuan moxie's heart leaped, and he felt that there was no causal breath of Tianji Taoist between heaven and earth. It seemed that he had died.

But after careful induction, the chance of life is still there, but the breath of cause and effect has disappeared.

"Hehe, you are lucky to retire."



Xuanyuan's evil eye glanced at the opportunity of killing the teacher. He had always wanted to kill his teacher and testify the truth. But now that the Taoist priest Tianji has retired and completely withdrawn from the dispute between heaven and earth, there is no value in his killing the teacher.

"Since killing the teacher failed to prove the truth, I will prove it with my strength!"

"Xuanjiyue, Emperor Shitian, Mo Xueming, ye Chen, you wait for me. When I recover from my injury, it is time for me to kill nine days!"

Xuanyuan moxie's eyes are extremely fierce. In the decisive battle of the division killing meeting, he refined Chongguang Shenxia palace, and was granted the title of "the Lord of heaven" in Jin Dynasty. He defeated Mo Xueming. Now he has enough strength to call xuanjiyue's name directly, and he is not afraid of the coming of God's punishment.

With his power, even if there is a natural calamity, in the realm of the kingdom of God, he can crush it with one slap.

If it's the upper world and the outside world, that's another thing.

Since he failed to testify the truth, he decided to prove the truth with his own strength. He killed nine heaven and recast the way of heaven!

Thanks to Mo Xueming's heart demon Fu Zhao, the number of his heart demon karma was released, and the evil consequences of practicing against Hongmeng were greatly vented. At least in a year's time, there would be no danger of breaking out again.

Now the most serious problem is that he made a super big Oolong by using the picture of the blue and the yellow spring, which was mistakenly regarded as the Lord of reincarnation by xuanjiyue and Emperor Shitian. This news has spread all over the world and the upper world at the fastest speed.

He's dangerous.

Now both the outer world and the upper world think that the reincarnation master has come again, and the reincarnation master is Xuanyuan moxie!

Even if there is too much doubt, there is no impact.

In ancient times, reincarnation was the supreme god of heaven and earth, with numerous devout followers.

Xuanjiyue killed the reincarnation master. This matter has aroused the resentment of nature and people. Many people hate it in their hearts, but they are afraid that Xuan Jiyue is too powerful to be angry.

Now, the eyes of the Lord of samsara come again.

In the past, the foreign powers who worshipped the reincarnation Lord did not hesitate to come to Tiandao palace and sent gifts to support it.

Of course, these people have ulterior motives.

If the reincarnation masters set foot on the peak again, maybe today's action can make them step on the road of martial arts.

In a short time, Xuanyuan moxie has received a lot of pills, spirit stones, magic weapons and weapons, which provides a part of help for him to rebuild Tiandao palace and revitalize the past glory!

Xuanyuan ink evil actually wants to defend, so as not to be pursued and killed by xuanjiyue and Emperor Shitian.

But when he thought about it carefully, they did not kill him. It should be the restriction of the rules of the kingdom of God, which was much more strict than he imagined. As long as he stayed in the Tiandao palace and didn't go out, xuanjiyue and Emperor Shitian could not do anything about him.

In this case, he simply made a mistake and continued to pretend to be the Lord of reincarnation and received a large number of gifts from foreign countries and the upper world.

Among them, there is even a source soldier!

The weapon cast by Yuanshu represents the supreme killing!

Wealth insurance in the pursuit!

Practice against Hongmeng, he won a bet!

Don't mind gambling again!

"The Lord of reincarnation, should he fall completely? I should not be in danger of passing off his name?"

Xuanyuan Mo Xie was deeply worried. He didn't know whether the reincarnation master was really dead. If the reincarnation master was still in the world, he would be in trouble. Once the real reincarnation Lord comes, he pretends to be the destiny of heaven, and he will definitely suffer the great retribution, and the consequences are unimaginable.

This is a time bomb!

"Newspaper!"

A powerful middle-aged man with a big ax hanging around his waist stepped into the hall.

He was wearing a suit of armor. On top of the armor were carved the Xuanwu totem, which was full of precious light. His whole person seemed to be a magic weapon, with a circle of divine light.

"Xuanwu, how are you doing?"

Xuanyuan ink evil convergence mind, deep voice asked.

This middle-aged man is the reincarnation of the Xuanwu Kaitian axe, Chen Xuanwu, the master of the temple in other places!

After defeating jinjingmanniu, Chen Xuanwu's ZHANXUN has awakened all his blood energy, and his cultivation has reached the second heaven of the holy ancestral realm.

It is said that the sub hall, but few people in the world see the sub hall, this is the layout of Xuanyuan Mo Xie.

Cards, he will never put in a basket!

The strong branch hall, Xuanyuan ink evil has been cautious use.

But in this killing meeting, the Mountain Gate of tiandaogong was seriously damaged. His two most reliable subordinates, Sirius and Yantian Dragon God, all fell down. He had no choice but to use them.

"Report back to the palace master, ye Chen's trace has been found. He is now the master of the Fu Mo hall. He has returned to the Fu Mo hall and killed the son of the foreign demon emperor not long ago! A big reputation!

I'm afraid the foreign devil emperor is completely angry this time! Or the devil emperor is afraid to stop fighting against the kingdom of God! Or the devil emperor comes to the kingdom in anger! The disaster of extermination ahead of time!

At the moment, ye Chen is probably planning for the extermination of the world. He seems to have the ambition of flattening the demons and dominating the great fortune and great merit. "

Chen Xuanwu arched his hand and replied.

"Send me a letter of flying sword and send it to him in the hall of demon subduing."

Xuanyuan ink evil palm wave, sacrifice has been prepared letter.

The content of the letter is related to the picture of the dead and the blue!

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The picture of blue falling and yellow spring was taken away. Xuanyuan Mo Xie was angry and wanted to get it back quickly. This is his core card and the key to fight against the upper bound and the emperor yuan hall!

Now the outside world, do not know that he has lost the chart, so they are afraid of his identity and strength.

Once it is known that he has lost the chart of the yellow spring, he becomes a tiger who has lost his claws and teeth. Xuanjiyue and Emperor Shitian will not let him go.

Those followers are likely to leave him!

Therefore, the yellow spring map must be recaptured, but relying on brute force, he has no chance of winning.

After all, the damage to Tiandao palace is too serious now, and ye Chen has many allies. If we can fight, even if we can defeat it, we will win miserably. There is no need.

Therefore, Xuanyuan moxie pressed his anger and sent out a letter, hoping for a peaceful trade.

He has chips on hand!

That's the incarcerated powers!

As long as ye Chen is willing to return the chart and keep a secret, he is willing to release part of his real body.

"Ye Chen that kid, should be able to agree?"

"Anyway, his cultivation is so weak that he can't even get a drop of yellow spring water from the chaotic state."

"What's the use of asking for a picture of the yellow spring?"

"It's better to give it back to me. It's a great gift for me to release a part of my power."

Xuanyuan Mo evil thought.

At first, he was just a puppet.

The reason is that these powers have the cause and effect of the reincarnation master, and the upper bound wants to wipe out the reincarnation master!

Xuanyuan moxie has been involuntarily. He is just a chess piece and a puppet in the upper world. He has always wanted to break through the shackles.

Now, he has enough strength to call xuanjiyue's name and challenge the edge of the upper world.

The fate of these great powers will be controlled by him!

He said to kill, said to release people, let people go, round can not intervene in the upper bound!

However, he did not know that ye Chen was the Lord of reincarnation.

The book of flying sword spread quickly to the hall of demon subduing.

Ye Chen received the letter, saw the above content, immediately stunned.

On the letter, there are many familiar names: Ling Tian Jian Shen, Canggu medical God, crazy overlord, Xiao Ling, Taigu danzun, Su Ruoxi, Mo Ning'er, Luo Yuntian

As long as he is willing to hand over the chart of the yellow spring, the heavenly way palace is willing to release half of its energy, which is enough to have more than 20 people!

The chart of the yellow spring is a magic weapon of Ye Chen's talent. He had to work hard to get it. Naturally, he couldn't hand it over easily.

But now, the heavenly way palace has made a big bargaining chip, exchanging more than 20 freedom of great powers.

As long as he hands over the chart of the yellow spring, the old masters can be reborn again!

Xuanyuan ink evil this move, he is never thought of.

At present, Xuanyuan Mo Xie, who pretends to be the Lord of reincarnation, is suspected by the upper world and the emperor yuan hall on the one hand, and is supported by a large number of followers on the other hand. It has both gains and risks. The situation is very delicate.

However, if Xuanyuan moxie regains the chart of the yellow spring, he will have enough cards to challenge the edge of the upper world and the emperor yuan hall. With his followers all over the sky, he may really reincarnate and become a new generation of master of heaven and earth.

At that time, ye Chen will have no hope of rising again!

Xuanyuan moxie, a fake, will shake the starry sky of the universe, like a round of sun, shining brightly, covering up the light of all people.

"No, I can't hand in the chart of the yellow spring!"

Ye Chen bit his teeth, but then he thought of the masters, Mo Ning'er, Su Ruoxi, Su Ruoxi, Taigu danzun, Lingtian arrow God and Cangu medical God, who had been suffering in the prison of Tiandao palace, and his mind was shaken again.

The masters treated him very well. How could he not save him?

I don't know what a good time is.

He has always been resolute, but this time, it is too difficult to choose.

"The picture of the yellow spring cannot fall into the hands of Xuanyuan moxie."

When he was hesitating, an old man with an immortal character and wine gourd on his waist appeared, but he was the eternal holy king.

"Forever."

Ye Chen is slightly stunned.

"Xuan Yuan Mo Xie's move is to disturb your mind. Don't fall into the trap!"

The eyes of the eternal king are like electricity, and it is rare to show a fierce look.

"If you want to save your master, you can go to heaven's way Palace by yourself and crush everything. Why do you need alms from others?"



"Now that you have the chart, you still have the chance to fight against the weather."

"Once the picture of the yellow spring is taken by Xuanyuan moxie, you will never be able to turn over again in your life!"

"Even if Xuanyuan moxie is cruel and ruthless and kills all your masters, you will be able to reverse life and death and bring everyone back to life if you have the chart of the yellow spring and your strength reaches a certain level."

The eternal holy King's words are like thunder, shaking Ye Chen's mind.

Boom!

The mist in Ye Chen's heart suddenly dispersed. Yes, this is the most precious treasure of the chart of the yellow spring. You can't give it to the heavenly way palace!

As long as he is in charge of the chart of the yellow spring, it will not be long before he can smash the Tiandao palace and save all the masters. There is no need for Xuanyuan moxie's charity at all.

Even if Xuanyuan moxie goes crazy and kills everyone, he can be revived by the power of the six ways of reincarnation and the chart of the yellow spring!

The power of reincarnation is the power of reincarnation!

What's more, Xuanyuan ink evil also dare not move these people!

As long as the diagram of the yellow spring is in hand, his six ways of reincarnation will surely advance by leaps and bounds.

At that time, heaven and earth, all people's life and death, are dominated by him!

Even if the dead souls, he can revive, not afraid of the threat of Xuanyuan Mo evil.

"Well, thank you for your advice. I see!"

Ye Chen took a deep breath and arched his hands.

"Good."

The eternal King smiles, but his face is a little dignified. He says, "I have another bad news to tell you."

"What's the bad news?"

Ye Chen asked in a deep voice.

"Xuanyuan moxie pretended to be the name of the reincarnation master and was worshipped by a large number of followers. Among them, a small source soldier, Zhuxian sword, is one of the" four swords for killing immortals. "

"Yuanbing is a pure weapon for killing and cutting, which represents the supreme martial spirit. Even the small source soldiers have a murderous spirit against the sky. Xuanyuan Mo evil active soldiers are in hand, and their combat effectiveness is greatly improved. You should be careful."

The eternal king is solemn.

Yuanbing is a weapon cast by Yuanshu. It is a real weapon to kill people.

The four swords for killing immortals are the four most powerful small source soldiers in the legend. They are Zhuxian sword, killing immortal sword, trapping immortal sword and Jue Xian sword.

And Zhuxian sword is the first of the "four swords for killing immortals", and the sharpest is the sharpest.

"Yuan Bing, kill the immortal sword..."

Ye Chen's face is dignified. Xuanyuan moxie gets the sword of killing immortals. His strength is greatly improved. I'm afraid it will not be so easy for him to step on the Tiandao palace in the future.

But no matter how difficult it is, ye Chen's long cherished wish to step on the heavenly way palace. No matter how difficult it is, he will not shrink back!

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One day, he will rely on his own sword, kill all enemies, save all masters!

The most important thing now is the Holocaust.

As long as he calms down the Holocaust, he will be able to gain great merit and fortune and advance by leaps and bounds, so as to have the strength to kill Tiandao palace!

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Outside, the palace of emperor yuan.

A black robed white hair, holding a piece in his hand, slowly fell on the chessboard.

There was a smile at the corner of his mouth.

"Won again."

With that, he raised his head, his eyes as sharp as an eagle in the night.

He gazed at a dark shadow and said, "the demon family is really a waste. The existence of the so-called most evil spirit of the demon is also lost."

Black shadow nodded and continued: "this war is mainly due to two people. One is the evil genius of the kingdom of God, ye Chen, and the other is Jin Shuhui, who came from the upper world. As for the details, I don't know. I guess the main reason is that Jin Shuhui."

"People from the upper world will be suppressed and paid for when they come to the kingdom of God, but Jin Shuhui will not hesitate to damage his accomplishments but also protect the kingdom of God, which is the great righteousness."

However, the white haired man's eyes did not have any interest. Instead, he turned and said, "I don't care about this matter. I want to know that Xuanyuan moxie of Tiandao palace can do anything when the son of the devil emperor comes?"

"Even if you care?"

This is what emperor Shitian cares about most.

He doubted that Xuanyuan moxie was the Lord of reincarnation.

But the shadow shook his head: "No

"He has always been in the palace of heavenly way. He has never done anything, let alone asked."

Emperor Shi Tian Mou Zi congeals!

This is really weird!

When the son of the devil emperor comes, the kingdom of God is still alive and dead?

Is this really the Lord of reincarnation?

Emperor Shitian stood up and said in a cold voice, "go and see Xuanji moon."

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Half an hour later, in the upper world, the Queen's palace.

A handsome white haired man stepped into the palace of the queen.

This white haired man, who is not able to distinguish between male and female, has extremely handsome facial features, and even has a trace of special heroic spirit. His long hair is floating, and his appearance and demeanor are comparable to that of xuanjiyue. It is emperor Shitian.

With the reappearance of the picture of blue falling and yellow spring, the Lord of reincarnation came out, and the upper world and the palace of emperor yuan were in shock.

Therefore, the emperor Shitian himself came to the empress palace to discuss important matters with xuanjiyue.

"It is speculated that Xuanyuan ink evil is the Lord of reincarnation. Miss Xuan, what do you think?"

Emperor Shitian spoke slowly. Others called xuanjiyue, either empress or zunshang, but he called "Xuan girl". The Tianxin sword butterfly, the earth Tibet devil riding, and the old Buddha Jinpeng standing beside xuanjiyue were all shocked.

"Xuanyuan moxie is the legendary reincarnation master. It's really ridiculous."

Xuanjiyue shakes her head. At this time, she has calmed down. Think about it carefully, this fact is too ridiculous, and there are many questions.

For example, the appearance of Xuanyuan moxie is not similar to the reincarnation master at all. There is no posture of Yushu Linfeng. The skills he practices have nothing to do with the reincarnation road.

"I also think it's ridiculous, but only the reincarnation master can use it, and outsiders can't touch it."

Xuanjiyue said: "there must be something wrong with this matter. We'd better send people to the kingdom of God for detailed investigation."

"Yes, we must find out the truth. No matter whether Xuanyuan moxie is the reincarnation master or not, his ambition has expanded enough, and he must be eliminated!"

Since ancient times, the Lord of reincarnation fell down, he has never revealed any killing opportunities, and has always been plain and free.

But at the moment, because of Xuan Yuan Mo Xie, his murderous spirit erupted again.

"Xiaodie, Wuqi, Jinpeng, listen to my order..."

Xuanjiyue was also a murderer and wanted to speak, but suddenly, the whole human spirit was violently shaken up and was immediately dragged into a strange dark space.

And the emperor's interpretation of heaven is also the mind swaying, which is also dragged into this space.

This space, a dark, can not see the slightest light.

Whoa!

In the absolute darkness, a supreme light suddenly appeared.

It is a natural and elegant figure, full of imperial power, covered with source gas, brilliant to the extreme, it is the mysterious youth Ren extraordinary!

The majestic pressure is overwhelming.

Both xuanjiyue and Emperor Shitian could not bear the pressure, and their knees vibrated as if they were going to kneel down in this field.

But both of them are strong men of a generation. They can be killed, not insulted.

Under the pressure of Ren extraordinary, they clenched their teeth and stood erect without kneeling, but the corners of their mouths were bleeding.

Powerful!

Incomparably powerful!

Xuanjiyue and Emperor Shitian looked at each other and felt that the strength of the man in front of him was so powerful that he seemed to have reached the ultimate realm of cultivation. Although two people's cultivation, are incomparably powerful, but compared with Ren extraordinary, poor too much.

In the turbulent light, they could not see Ren's extraordinary appearance. They only felt a powerful atmosphere of pressure, which was constantly shrouded and breathless.

Emperor Shi Tianxin thought: "if I want to defeat this man, unless I practice the heart demon curse sword into the Ninth level."

It turns out that the master of the heart demon is the emperor Shitian himself. However, the magic sword of the heart demon is not his magic power, but the magic power of the previous generation of heart demon master. He is just an inheritor.

The master of the last generation of heart demons, I'm afraid, is on the same level as the man in front of him. He has also reached the ultimate level of martial arts. He is very powerful.

The heart demon's curse sword is divided into nine levels. If you practice to the highest level of nine levels, it will be enough to diffuse the sky, let the breath of heart demon's cancer spread to the whole universe and the sky, thus becoming the master of heaven and earth and controlling the soul of all people.

The former master of heart demons, he practiced the sword to the eighth level, but did not reach the peak. Therefore, he tied the man in front of him at most, and there was no possibility of victory.

Now, the emperor Shitian has inherited the heart demon's great curse sword. He has only practiced to the fourth level, which is far away from the Ninth level. It is impossible to defeat Ren extraordinary.

Xuanjiyue looked up at the light in the sky and thought, "who is this man? He killed Xuanfei? What a strong breath! If I want to kill him, I must dig out the soldiers buried in the ground of the Queen's palace

Under the ground of the Queen's palace, there is a great source of soldiers, which has a very terrible atmosphere of killing. If it is dug out, it can take charge of the supreme edge and kill the sky.

However, xuanjiyue's cultivation is not strong enough. If she wants to dig out the supreme source soldiers and take charge of the anti heaven edge, she can't do anything unless she completely kills the reincarnation master and grabs the six ways of reincarnation and the painting of blue and yellow spring.

"You want to kill me?"

In the dark sky, Ren extraordinary is like a round of Shenyang, sending out the thundering concussion sky sound.

Hearing this, xuanjiyue and Emperor Shitian suddenly changed their faces and did not dare to speak.

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"Ha ha, I have courage."

Ren Feifan smiles and says: "but before this, I advise you not to act rashly. The kingdom of God has the rules of the kingdom of God. You have done something against the heaven before, which has greatly damaged. This time, in any case, I will not allow anyone to disturb the situation of the Kingdom of God!"

At the end, Ren's tone became extremely cold.

Hearing the speech, xuanjiyue and the emperor Shitian are awe stricken.

Obviously, Ren fan doesn't want them to send people to the kingdom of God, so as not to destroy the order of the kingdom of God and cause serious consequences.

"That's all I've said. You can do it yourself."

Said, any extraordinary figure, gradually disappeared.

The light around, completely annihilated.

The whole space is in absolute darkness.

The world is spinning.

In the palace of the empress, xuanjiyue and Emperor Shitian suddenly open their eyes.

At this moment, they are all in the hall, just exposed to the dark world, as if it was just an illusion.

But Ren extraordinary magnificent momentum, but let two people incomparably shocked.

The picture just now is not an illusion!

"Your Majesty..."

Tianxin jiandie, dizang Wuqi, and the old Buddha Jinpeng stood beside them, waiting for xuanjiyue's orders. However, for a long time, xuanjiyue did not make a sound, but fell into a daze. The three people were puzzled and did not know what had happened.

"Xiaodie, Wuqi, Jinpeng, listen to my order..."

Xuanjiyue opened her mouth again, with a trace of helpless compromise in her tone: "I don't need to worry about the affairs of the kingdom of God. I have injuries in my body. Help me heal them first."

"Yes."

Hearing the speech, they all nodded in amazement.

Just now, xuanjiyue is still in a murderous appearance. She seems to want to break the kingdom of God and kill all potential enemies. But in a short time, she changes her tone. The three people do not know the cause and effect behind it.

"Miss Xuan, I'm leaving too."

Emperor Shi Tian sighs and turns away.

.....

Night falls, the temple of the dead.

The bright moonlight falls on the gate of the temple of the underworld. The whole hall is silent and silent.

The Ming Temple was also badly damaged in this killing meeting.

The 100000 demon soldiers, when they came to Chongguang Shenxia palace, were penetrated by the divine light, causing a large number of deaths and injuries.

However, Mo Xueming himself, because of sacrificing to the blood palace of Shura huaxue, had lost his vital energy, and had only one year left to live. He suffered serious regurgitation. In addition, he was scalded by the water of the yellow spring. At this time, he was seriously injured. He was hiding in the depths of the hell hall and recovering silently.

Unfortunately, he did not have so many treasures of Xuanyuan moxie, who could sacrifice Hongmeng treasure to heal his wounds, and there were not so many followers who could give him gifts to support him.

He can be said to be really lonely, this moment, lonely to the extreme.

"Xuanyuan Mo Xie's injury must be recovered by me first. Then, my hell hall will be in danger."

Mo Xueming's face was extremely dignified and deeply worried.

Whoa.

When he was worried, suddenly, a black air flickered in the void. Immediately, a man in black came slowly, who was the master of the evil spirit.

"Master heart demon!"

Mo Xueming called and sighed: "Xuanyuan ink evil is too powerful, I failed."

In fact, he was very close to success in this killing meeting, and he was about to smash the whole Tiandao palace. Unfortunately, Xuanyuan moxie rose against the sky and became the leader of the heaven. He completely crushed his breath. He was a complete failure.

"Victory or defeat is a common business of soldiers. You don't have to blame yourself."

The black robed man's voice was indistinguishable between male and female, but he did not mean to blame. He slowly offered a Tianshu and said, "you're hurt too much. I'll give you this Ba Dao Tianshu. You're good at practicing and can help you heal."

On the cover of the book, there are two words: "Tianzheng"!

"Master, this..."

Mo Xueming was completely stunned. He didn't expect that after his failure, the master of the heart demon not only did not blame him, but also sent him a volume of overlord's sword.

This is not a Fu Zhao, but a true and authentic source script!

If he does, he will not only recover from the injury, but also be integrated with the Shura Road, and become a Shura sabre, which is enough to kill everything.

"When you practice the Shura sabre, you can kill Xuanyuan moxie again in Tiandao palace."

The black robed man did not have the least mean appearance, and directly threw the book of heaven to Mo Xueming.

Mo Xueming took a cold breath and was deeply moved. What is the identity of the black robed man? He has so many treasures. Even the legendary book of heaven secret volume is willing to give directly. It's really a big deal.

"However, before that, please check carefully for the information related to the reincarnation Lord. Xuanyuan moxie is actually the reincarnation master. There must be something strange about this matter. I am very suspicious. You can find out the cause and effect behind the scenes. If you have any news, please contact me at any time."

The black robed man offered a summoning talisman to Mo Xueming. When Mo Xueming heard the four characters of the reincarnation master, his heart sank and his expression was strange, but it flashed away. It was well hidden: "master, I'm seriously injured. I'm waiting to become a swordsman. Why don't you call someone else when I need it?"

Mo Xueming frowned slightly. He also knew that the black robed man was willing to give him the book of heaven because he was interested in his value, but the problem was that he was seriously injured and was really inconvenient to move.

The man in black shook his head and said, "I have no one to use except you. There is someone staring at me behind me. I can't act casually. I can only ask you to do it."

This black robed man is a special part of emperor Shitian.

However, fortunately, he also has chess pieces in the kingdom of God, that is, Mo Xueming.

At this juncture, he can only appoint Mo Xueming.

"Yes, master, I will definitely find out what happened to the Lord of samsara."

Mo Xueming's heart was awe inspiring and immediately agreed.

It seems that the black robed man attaches great importance to the cause and effect of the reincarnation Lord. Since he has received other people's things, he naturally has to do things for others.

Of course, he has his own ideas.

The master of the heart demon is more concerned about the relationship between the reincarnation master and Xuanyuan Mo Xie.

With the help of this relationship, maybe it can be used by him!

"Well, whether you can find out or not, you must kill Xuanyuan moxie. Don't let him live."

Emperor Shi Tian concentrated his mind and told him that Xuanyuan Mo Xie was too ambitious, no matter whether he was the reincarnation master or not, he could not let go.

"Don't worry, master. When I become a Shura sword, it will be the death of Xuanyuan moxie!"

Mo Xueming has a murderous look in his eyes, and a sword from heaven. However, the legendary source skill is very powerful. With his Shura Road, it is invincible.

After training, he was confident to kill Xuanyuan moxie.

"Well."

Emperor Shitian nodded again, and his figure gradually faded away.

.....

Outside, a continuous mountain range.

In the middle of the mountain range, there is a huge sword that can reach the sky. On the sword, the word "kill immortal" is engraved, which exudes a terrible atmosphere of killing.

This sword is actually the original soldier, one of the legendary "four swords for killing immortals". It is a sword for killing immortals!

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In the vicinity of the slay immortal sword, there is a mountain, which is majestic and full of spirit. It is called Wushen mountain. It is a powerful organization outside the territory. This killing immortal sword is the sword of Wushen mountain.

In the morning, on the mountainside of Wushen mountain, many young disciples are practicing in the morning.

Buzz!

All of a sudden, there was a violent fluctuation on the killing immortal sword. A trace of purple light broke out and condensed into a paper Fu Zhao, which floated out slowly.

"Empress Fu Zhao!"

"My God, the will of the queen has come!"

"Since the destruction of the reincarnation Lord in ancient times, the queen has no news. I thought she had forgotten wushenshan."

When the disciples saw Zhang's magic charm, they were shocked.

It turns out that Wushen mountain was set up by wushenminggu. In ancient times, wushenminggu was a believer of the empress xuanjiyue. He admired the empress's demeanor and burned incense every day. He was very devout.

The unique magic power of Wushen mountain, called Shenwu Zhentian strike, is the 33 Tianhong Mongolian method and also the skill awarded by the empress.

There are also Zhenshan weapons to kill the immortal sword, which is also the source of the empress. Unfortunately, the murderous spirit is so heavy that even the martial god Minggu can't pull out the refining.

Recently, the news of the birth of the reincarnation master and the yellow spring map has been spread in yuwai, and Wushen mountain has also heard about it. The disciples are discussing the ancient secrets of the reincarnation master and the empress.

This time, when the empress Fu Zhao came, everyone was stunned and secretly speculated that it might have something to do with the reincarnation of the Lord and the birth of the yellow spring map.

Boom!

In the depth of Wushen mountain, a magnificent figure flies out of the mountain. It is Wu shenminggu, whose cultivation is extremely terrifying. Among all the sects outside the country, it can be called a strong generation.

"I don't know what to order when the Queen's Fu Zhao comes."

Wu Shenming's eyes were shining, with a trace of excitement, the empress Fu Zhao was put away, and quickly fled into the mountains.

He is an extremely loyal believer of the queen. Since ancient times, he has been admiring the Queen's demeanor. No matter what the queen has told him, he will go through fire and water, and will never say goodbye!

Soon, the empress Fu Zhao will, Wu shenminggu all aware.

"I was asked to investigate the matter of the Lord of samsara."

It seems that xuanyuanmo's identity should be investigated in detail.



"The Queen's master is like a cloud, how can you call me specially?"

Wu Shenming was puzzled for a while. Naturally, he didn't know that under Ren extraordinary's pressure, xuanjiyue didn't dare to send any more people, so he had to make an investigation.

"Well, I can't delay what the queen ordered."

Wu Shenming settled down and didn't think much about it. Anyway, the empress asked him to investigate the matter of the reincarnation Lord, and he checked it out.

"But Shenguo is not the territory of Wushen mountain. I'm afraid it's not so easy to investigate the traces."

Wu Shenming frowned. In foreign countries, Wushen mountain is a giant, but in Shenguo, there is no influence.

And Tiandao palace is the top sect in the kingdom of God. Xuanyuan moxie was the Lord of heaven in Jin Dynasty, and even he was terrified.

With his strength, it is extremely difficult to thoroughly investigate the details of Xuanyuan ink evil.

In the twinkling of his mind, Wu Shenming Gu thought of a man.

Ye Chen!

Ye Chen, the first genius of the kingdom of God, has resisted two attacks by demons with one person's power. Moreover, he also showed his sharp edge at the division killing meeting.

"Ye Chen has a lot of enmity with Tiandao palace. Maybe he knows the details of Tiandao palace."

Wu Shenming decided that if he could invite Ye Chen to Wushen mountain, he might be able to find out the details of Tiandao palace.

"I'd like to see you soon."

The voice of Wu Shen Ming Gu was heard. Soon, an elder in white robe came flying over and said, "Lord Wu, what can I do for you?"

His name is Ning xuanhai. He is an elder of Wushen mountain. He is cultivated in the five layers of heaven in the holy ancestral realm.

"You go to the Fumo hall and invite Ye Chen to Wushen mountain."

Wu shenminggu ordered him to go down. Although he was practicing in seclusion in the mountains, he knew everything that happened outside. Naturally, he knew that ye Chen was the head of the demon subduing hall.

"Lord Wushen, the pure land of Wushen mountain, why invite outsiders into the mountain?"

Ningxuanhai was stunned. Wushen mountain is a holy land outside the country. It has been living in seclusion and seldom fights with people.

The purpose of people's cultivation is only to accumulate Qi. One day, when they pull out the sword of killing immortals and get the Queen's green eyes, they can soar in the sky, ascend to the upper world, rank among the noble families, and enjoy the supreme glory.

It is almost impossible for outsiders to enter Wushen mountain, and Wushen mountain will not let people in.

But now, Wu shenminggu said that he wanted to invite Ye Chen into the mountain, which was beyond Ning xuanhai's expectation.

"It's to share the Queen's worries..." Wu shenminggu said briefly about the empress Fu Zhao, and then said, "Ye Chen, maybe he knows the information of Tiandao palace. You can invite him into the mountain."Smell speech, Ning Xuan sea frown way: "in case, that boy is not willing to do?"

Wu Shenming, with a smile, said, "you tell him that as long as he is willing to come here and wait for the doomsday disaster to come and the demons invade, Wushen mountain is willing to help him. With such favorable conditions, we are not afraid that he will not come."

Ningxuan sea way: "in case he still refuses?"

Wu Shenming Gu's face sank and said, "if that boy doesn't know the appearance, you should tie him up too!"

"Yes."

Ning xuanhai arched his hand and immediately agreed. He heard that ye Chen's cultivation was only chaotic state, which naturally was not his opponent.

At that time, Ning xuanhai took two of his disciples, one male and one female. The male was Han sin, and the female was Yun Hongchen. They left Wushen mountain together and went to the demon subduing hall.

His two disciples' accomplishments are the three layers of heaven in the holy ancestral realm.

However, both he and his two disciples live in Wushen mountain all the year round and are nourished by the smell of killing immortal sword. Once they leave Wushen mountain, their cultivation atmosphere will be weakened.

Sure enough, as soon as he got out of Wushen mountain, Ning xuanhai's cultivation was weakened from five layers of heaven in the holy ancestral realm to four layers of heaven.

And his two disciples were directly suppressed to the holy ancestral realm.

Although suppressed, both of them were very excited.

Because the rules of Wushen mountain are quite strict, they hardly allow their disciples to go out, so they are very happy and excited.

"Master, I heard that ye Chen was just in chaos and stopped Xuanyuan Mo evil's flying sword. Is this true or false?"

Cold sin asked in a deep voice that he was a genius of Wushen mountain because of his beautiful appearance and strong cultivation. However, he was not sure that he could resist Xuanyuan's flying sword.

And ye Chen, it is just blocked, he can't believe this news.

"Of course, this is true. On that day, all the heroes in the kingdom of God went to participate in the killing of division meeting. I don't know how many people witnessed it. How could it be false?"

Ning xuanhai's face was dignified. He was too arrogant. He didn't know that there was a heaven outside the world, and there were people outside.

"It's impossible!"

Cold sin still couldn't believe it. He said, "who is Xuanyuan moxie? He is the first person in the world to practice Hongmeng ancient method. His flying sword of star emperor is afraid that even the fate of the empress can be crushed. How can such a towering attack be blocked by a boy in a chaotic situation?"

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"Hush, hush! The destiny road of her majesty is something you can discuss in vain? I don't know what to do

Ning xuanhai has a black face and stares at cold sin.

Cold sin's face turned white, and he suddenly realized that something was wrong and stopped in a hurry.

No matter how arrogant he was, he did not dare to talk about the realm of the queen.

"Elder martial brother, you want to know that ye Chen is not fierce. When you go to the Fumo hall, you can compare with him?"

One side of the cloud Hongchen covered her mouth with a smile. She was dressed in red. She was very beautiful. She had a red silk around her waist. She was the most precious treasure of the thirty-three days. It was called amber zhuxuanling, which was faintly covered with layers of red light. Whether there was a supernatural aura of heaven fire, she could suppress the demons and evil enemies.

"Hehe, if he is willing to compete, I will be happy to accompany him."

Cold sin cold smile, still do not believe that ye Chen can resist Xuanyuan ink evil edge.

He heard that ye Chen was a man with many women in the harem. He was afraid that he didn't live by the breath of women. He was afraid that his own strength was very limited. What kind of Lord of the demon subduing hall was also a false name.

Ning xuanhai took a look at the cold sin and shook his head: "this time, we will not tear the void. We will go on our normal journey. First we will come to Jieyu City, and then we will go to the seventh God's house of demon subduing. It may take some time, but it will have the least impact on us."

"This time our main task is to take ye Chen to Wushen mountain."

"It's better not to make trouble."

"If ye Chen doesn't obey, then force him to come up."

From cold to cold, he said, "if you don't worry about it, master."

.....

Lingwu land.

This is the third day of Zhu's aimless life.

Of course, I saw many statues of Mr. Ye all the way.

But still no one was seen.

Does Lingwu land have no glory in imagination?

However, the only advantage, Zhu Ya with the help of Lingwu mainland aura, the injury has recovered more than half.

"There's too much pressure on the rules here. I just came here and I can't make it fast."

"When will this be the end of the day?"

At the moment of Zhu Ya's emotion, a series of low animal roars came.

After the fall of the son of the demon emperor, Lingwu and Shenguo temporarily returned to peace, and those monsters came out naturally.

Monsters are born to kill the weak!

And Zhu Ya's breath is very weak! Enough to be their prey!

As soon as Juya's expression coagulates, the sense of crisis makes her extremely sober. She no longer hesitates, and runs towards one direction with all her strength!

However, before leaving, several dark shadows appeared completely in front of her.

Lingyan tiger!

Cruel nature, like to kill!

Lingwu mainland border and wild land often haunt!

Several extremely tall Lingyan tigers stare at Zhu ya, revealing their ferocious fangs, and approaching Zhu Ya step by step.

Although Juya was afraid, she was still calm. She knew that her strength was not enough to fight against it!

But how to escape when the surrounding is empty!

The next second, not waiting for Zhu ya to think, several Lingyan tigers will send out a roar towards Zhu ya!

As if the next second, is the body split! Endless blood!

Zhu ya, close your eyes!

But for a few seconds, nothing happened!

When Zhu Ya opened his eyes, he found that all the Lingyan Tigers had fallen to the ground!

There are even deep sword marks on my body!

One sword will kill you!

At the same time, several young men and girls in uniform came towards Zhu ya.

Their clothes were two swords crossed.

This is a second-class force in Lingwu continent, yujianmen.

Yujianmen can only be regarded as medium in Lingwu mainland, and because it is located in Lingwu border, its sense of existence is low.

However, yujianmen was a well-known large number in ancient times.

The founder was once a sword and ancient God Emperor shoulder to shoulder.

This also led to the yujianmen disciples a little more arrogant.

Several yujianmen disciples came to Zhu Ya and frowned when they found out Zhu Ya's accomplishments.

In such a place, how can there be such a woman with low accomplishments?

When she saw all the people, if she was reborn, she immediately said, "thank you very much for your help, little girl."

"Your name is JUA?" A man with a trace of haughtiness in his eyes said.



His name is Wang Jiuxu. He is very distinguished in yujianzong and is also the head of this small group.

The two men and one woman behind him were Zhou Zhenxin, Jiang Lichun and Liu meihan.

The four people came here only to hunt and kill monsters, but they met Zhu Ya by accident.

Although Juya doesn't like each other's attitude, she knows that these people must be strong in Lingwu land!

Must know ye Chen's whereabouts!Zhu Ya gently nodded: "little girl means to come here, if not a few predecessors, I'm afraid that the mouth of the beast would have been buried."

Liu meihan glanced at Zhu Ya from a commanding position and sneered: "there are few people here. How can you suddenly appear? In addition, there is only one family of yujianzong in a hundred miles. Can I understand that, what do you think of us

Zhu Yameng shook his head: "no, I'm from a place called Kunlun Xu. There's something wrong with the transmission array. I don't know why I'm here. As for the yujianzong sect, I haven't heard of it. How dare I have any ideas about your sect?"

Liu meihan, as the only woman among the four, originally enjoyed some special treatment among the other three. When she saw Zhu Ya's face, she was somewhat displeased. Immediately, she gave a cold hum: "although you have low cultivation, you are just a disabled person in Lingwu mainland, but a disabled person is also a female disabled person. Can't we just dispel our doubts ?"

Just when Liu meihan intended to be aggressive, a voice of exclamation rang out: "shut up!"

It was Wang Jiuxu who spoke!

Liu meihan's eyes turned red and wanted to say something, but finally she closed her mouth!

She dare not touch Wang Jiuxu's brow!

Wang Jiuxu gazed at Zhu Ya from top to bottom and continued, "I believe you."

"Your breath does not belong to the land of Lingwu. It should come from other planes."

"If the cultivation is so low, it must be low or medium level."

Speaking of this, Wang Jiuxu is even a little arrogant, as if in front of this woman, he is the best species.

"Juya, the land of Lingwu is extremely cruel. Although the three invasions of demons were blocked by the demons hall, the evil emperor did not come, and the disaster of extermination was not over."

"It's not wise of you to come to Lingwu at this time."

"I suggest you choose a clan to join."

"My royal family has some relations in the kingdom of God, and many strong people in my royal family have joined the demon subduing hall."

"Oh, by the way, when you come to Lingwu for the first time, you should not know the kingdom of God. The kingdom of God is located in the land of Lingwu, but it surpasses the land of Lingwu."

Zhu Yaxiu frowned and nodded.

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Wang Jiuxu continued: "you can't go on. It's very dangerous. If you believe me, I can use my right to let yujianmen take you in and become a disciple of yujianmen. For you, you can go to heaven."

People and even Liu meihan's face changed when they heard this sentence!

Wang Jiuxu really has this ability! But this quota is extremely valuable!

Why give a woman from a low martial world!

It's clear to everyone!

Wang Jiuxu needs a cauldron!

And the women in this low martial world must obey the strong!

It's just a very good stove!

However, Zhu Ya was shocked.

"This elder, I come to Lingwu because I want to find someone, and I won't stay in Lingwu for a long time."

"As for joining yujianzong, although I'm eager to join, I don't want to be criticized by my predecessors. I don't think it's necessary."

Wang Jiuxu and Liu meihan frowned slightly.

Looking for someone?

Does this mole ant from the low martial world have any relatives in this land?

Although Wang Jiuxu was displeased in his heart, he still said, "do you have relatives in Lingwu land?"

"If so, maybe I can help you."

"I have some connections in the whole land of Lingwu and even the kingdom of God."

"What's the name of this person and what are the characteristics?"

Juya hesitated for a few seconds, reached out and suddenly pointed to a statue not far away.

All of them were stunned and looked along Zhu Ya's eyes. Their expression was extremely strange.

But Liu meihan laughed and said: "Miss Zhu, are your relatives the master of the demon subduing hall?"

”

ZHU Ya shook his head: "I don't know the Fumo hall, but I know the person I'm looking for is Ye Chen."

"I'd appreciate it if you could show me him."

A brief pause followed by a burst of laughter!

If Juya said it was someone else, they might be more serious!

But is Ye Chen, the Lord of the demon subduing hall, who stepped on the supreme Martial Arts Road in the kingdom of God, the person she knew? Who will believe it!

In people's eyes, Zhu Ya's move is just a temporary thought. She must be a strong one in her position. But when she saw the cultivation of their disciples of Yujian sect, she was embarrassed. That's why she used Ye Chen to laugh at them.

Stupid!

Ye Chen is not their belief. If there was no Ye Chen's protection in the kingdom of God and Lingwu, I'm afraid they would have been devoured by the demons.

It's not too much to describe it with life and death!

The whole land of Lingwu and the kingdom of God are eager to meet the Supreme Lord of the demon subduing hall!

Even a lot of forces went to the seventh God's country in person!

But they were all rejected!

The existence of such a level is not what others want to see!

Liu meihan held her chest in both hands, and looked at Zhu ya like this: "little girl, you are a liar. Do you want to step on martial arts?"

"If we knew you were such a person, we should not have saved you!"

"Do you know what the man you just pointed to is to us Lingwu land? He is the God in our hearts

"And what you did was blasphemy

Liu meihan even plans to put out a hand and slap Zhu ya, but in the moment of his hand, Wang Jiuxu stopped him.

Liu meihan's eyes widened: "elder martial brother Liu, you won't really maintain this woman's skin everywhere, do you? This kind of person is suitable to be your furnace cauldron?"

"Is she really worthy?"

Wang Jiuxu's eyes are a little cold, but he is facing Zhu ya.

Zhu Ya was afraid of this look. She told the truth, but she didn't know the status of Mr. Ye in the hearts of these people.

Of course, Juya also understood the group's ideas.

Now, with her accomplishments, what qualification does she have to go up to the former Mr. Ye?

Wang Jiuxu said, "she is not worthy of it."

"Wang Jiuxu's furnace tripod should not only have a good leather bag, but also be obedient to me."

"Some bitches don't say a word clean from top to bottom."

"Can such a man do what I say?"

"I don't want my road to martial arts destroyed by a cunt who doesn't know how to live or die."

Zhu Ya Mei's eyes are full of anger!

She has seen such people in China! But I didn't expect people in Lingwu land to be more disgusting!

She turned around fiercely: "the way is different, do not conspire with each other, I Zhu Ya thanks several people for saving lives, but that's all. This feeling will be returned after I see Mr. Ye."

"Goodbye!"

With that, Zhu Ya was walking towards a deserted direction!

Even if the front may be dangerous! But it is better to die at the mouth of beasts than to die at the insult of some animals! However, when Zhu Ya turned around, Wang Jiuxu had already appeared in front of Zhu ya.

His hands were behind him, and his face was ferocious: "did I let you go?"

"You were going to die just now. We saved you. Your life belongs to me."

"It's just that yujianzong lacks a blood sacrifice."

"Blood sacrifice can use pure Yang or pure Yin blood, and you just fit in."

"Oh, you come from the low martial world. Maybe you don't know something about Lingwu."

"Some good weapons need to be refined by the blood essence of those who have not been trained."

"As usual, we jade sword clan will use the enemy's blood to refine."

"But in recent years, the enemy of the unity of all forces in Shenguo and Lingwu are demons."

"The corpses and captives of the demons are naturally not qualified for the jade sword sect, and there is a vacancy for the blood sacrifice people in the weapon refining hall."

"And you are not a good blood sacrifice?"

Speaking of this, Wang Jiuxu waved a big hand: "take this man away!"

"Directly to the refining hall!"

"Yes

The other two yujianzong disciples came to Zhu Ya's side and took them away by force!

JUA didn't run away.

She knows her strength can't run!

From the point of view of the blood sacrifice people in this group, they are safe in a short time!

Maybe I went to yujianzong, I could find a way to contact Ye Chen!

She had to fight to death now.

.....

Soon, Ning xuanhai three people, arrived at the Fumo hall.

Ye Lingtian, I heard that people from foreign holy places came out to welcome them.

But ye Chen, however, is in seclusion, does not see outsiders.

After listening to the eternal King's words, he felt the power of Xuanyuan's Mo evil, but he was too small. He could not see the seven layers of chaos.



Therefore, ye Chen is now practicing in seclusion and just wants to improve his strength as soon as possible.

But he did not know, in order to complete the empress's entrustment, Wu Shenshan wanted to talk with him in detail.

And Wushen mountain up and down, do not know ye Chen's real identity, also think the reincarnation of the Lord is Xuanyuan Mo Xie.

In the dark, it seems that there is a line that binds Ye Chen and Xuanji moon together again.

.....

"The three honored guests are not here at the right time. The Lord of our house is in the closed door. I'm afraid I can't meet you for a while. Please forgive me." Ye Lingtian corrected the color and said.

"We've come from a long way. We want to discuss business with Ye Dian Lord. We hope you can go in and pass it on." Ningxuanhai Baoquan Dao.

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"Three, please wait a moment."

Ye Lingtian turned inside and went to the training room and reported to Ye Chen: "the Lord of the hall, someone from Wushen mountain outside the country, said that he had something important to discuss."

"Wushen mountain?"

When ye Chen heard the word "wushenshan", he suddenly moved his mind. In an instant, he saw the shadow of empress xuanjiyue!

It's about the empress! There is also a small source soldier in the mountain, which is one of the "four swords for killing immortals". It is a sword for killing immortals

Ye Chen is frightened. For a moment, he can't see the real purpose of wushenshan. But since it's related to xuanjiyue, it's not a good thing.

"Tell them to wait. I'll meet you out of the customs early tomorrow morning."

Ye Chen sends out a message. These three wushenshan people may be the envoys sent by xuanjiyue. He intends to prepare and never let them discover the secret of the yellow spring map.

"Yes."

Ye Lingtian immediately turned out and said to Ning xuanhai, "three honored guests, the master of our hall is just at the critical time of closing the gate for enlightenment. It is not convenient for us to leave the pass for the time being. We can only meet each other when we leave the pass tomorrow morning. If there is any inconvenience, please forgive me."

Ning xuanhai's lips closed tightly, and he said, "in this case, the three masters and disciples of the old man will harass you for one night. Tomorrow morning, they will look up to the master of Ye Dian

"Thank you very much, please."

Ye Lingtian made an invitation gesture, took Ning xuanhai three people to the "welcome hall", settled down in the guest room, turned and left.

"Elder martial brother, you are very good."

After ye Lingtian left, Yun Hongchen looked at his back, with a glimmer of light in his beautiful eyes: "a subordinate has such heroic spirit. I don't know how natural and unrestrained Ye Dian Lord will be."

"Hum, we came from a long way, but ye Chen refused to see each other. He looked down on us."

Hearing Yun Hongchen's words, Han sin was angry in his heart. All of them were masters of the holy ancestral realm. In Wushen mountain, they were incomparably dazzling. However, when they came to the Fumo hall, they did not receive much respect. They were only treated as ordinary guests. They were not in his mind.

However, he did not know that ye Lingtian had seen the supreme demeanor of Xuanyuan moxie and Mo Xueming. When he looked at the ordinary masters of the holy ancestral realm, he felt that he was ordinary and uninspired. Naturally, he didn't pay much attention to it.

"We are not familiar with the place of life, so wait for it and don't make trouble."

Ning xuanhai's face sank and his voice told him that he was afraid of an accident.

"Yes, master."

Listen to Ning xuanhai's words, cold sin also dare not disobey, immediately agreed.

Three people in the guest room rest, until the afternoon, cold sin idle boring, then find cloud red dust, way: "younger martial sister, let's go out for a walk."

"Good."

Cloud red dust is also boring, immediately follow the cold sin out, in the Fu demon hall around the mountains and rivers, suddenly listen to the depths of the mountains, a burst of giggle, there are wisps of evil spirit, constantly diffuse out.

"What an evil spirit!"

Cold sin's face changed, pulled out his sword and said, "younger martial sister, be careful."

Cloud Hongchen heart a Lin, also feel the wisps of evil spirit spread out, quickly keep the mind, and cold sin step by step into the mountains.

But in front of the woods, there is a little girl in a flower skirt, white skin, incomparably pretty and lovely, playing on the swing.

Next to the little girl stood a hairy humanoid monster, dressed in armor and wearing a long knife. There was a faint wisp of ghost fire all over her body, which was quite frightening.

These two people, of course, are Xiaobai and Youying ghost weasel.

Xiaobai is naturally noisy. Unfortunately, Xia Ruoxue and Xiaohuang, after coming back from Tiandao palace, are all in the closed door for recuperation. There is no one to play with her. She has to take the Youying ghost weasel alone and play on the swing.

The sky is blue, the sun is bright, the mountains are green, and there is the sound of waterfalls nearby. Such a beautiful little girl is smiling and swinging on the swing. The picture is very pleasing to the eyes.

Cold sin in the eyes, suddenly mind a swing, only feel small white facial features jade carving, skin pink and tender, is really heaven like exquisite.

However, the Youying ghost weasel stood beside Xiaobai, with a hairy and dark appearance, and filled with evil spirits, which made the cold sin suddenly wake up.

"Come on! How dare you make trouble here

Cold sin yelled, heart pounding, staring at Xiaobai: "you this demon, almost disordered my heart, damned!"

Xiaobai is the Taiyin jade rabbit. He is the most powerful one among the ten evils in ancient times. He can see it naturally. He has just seen Xiaobai's beautiful and lovely appearance. He almost fell into the enemy's hands. Fortunately, he realized in time.

"Hello, who are you? Who are you trying to scare?"

Small white eyes round stare, but see cold sin looks strange, breath is extraordinary, obviously not the disciple of the demon hall, also do not know where to come from.

"Who is your excellency? This is the territory of the demon hall. Don't be wild."

The Youying ghost weasel has a cold eye and a knife handle in its palm. When it sees the cultivation of cold sin, it has a layer of heaven in the holy ancestral realm. It is really not able to deal with it by itself. However, such a powerful existence could not break into the hall of demon subduing quietly. The other party should not be the enemy or the guest, so he wanted to make clear.

"Younger martial sister, follow me to kill the demon!"

Cold sin but did not answer, looked at the cloud of red dust, between the eyebrows of the murderous, aura perfusion, the sword exploded a huge divine light.

Youying ghost weasel and Xiaobai are both great murderers in ancient times. He just wants to kill them immediately. Especially Xiaobai, he is too cute and charming. He is born to be obsessed with his bones. At a young age, he is full of soul. If he hesitates, he is afraid that his mind will be disordered and sink completely.

"Wait a minute, elder martial brother!"

Cloud red dust hastily stops him, way: "this matter may have misunderstandings, don't rush to start."

She saw that on the armor of Youying ghost weasel, the totem of the demon subduing hall was printed on it. Maybe it was not a bad person.

"Where are there any misunderstandings? They are both evil spirits. Kill them quickly

The cold sin suddenly drinks a sound, brandishes the sword to explode to cut out, only to be afraid of further delay, oneself will be confused, mud foot enemy.

Hiss!

Sharp sword, straight cut Youying ghost weasel and Xiaobai.

The edge of the holy ancestral realm has been brought into full play.

"Ouch

Xiaobai exclaimed, but she didn't expect that the cold sin would suddenly hit the killer. Her current cultivation only restored to the seven layers of heaven and God realm, which could not resist the sword attack of the holy ancestral realm.

"Elder martial sister, be careful!"

The Youying ghost weasel's face changed greatly, so he quickly pulled out his sword and put it in front of Xiaobai.

Zheng!

His cultivation is the eight layers of heaven and God realm, which can not resist the sword cutting of the holy ancestral realm.

With one sword, cold sin broke his long sword, and the blade of the sword suddenly killed him and cut him hard.

Puff!

All of a sudden, a ferocious sword wound appeared on the body of Youying ghost weasel, which was dripping with blood and almost cut off by its waist.

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He was resurrected by Ye Chen. His muscles and blood vessels had a trace of reincarnation energy. It can be said that he was completely transformed. However, the edge of the holy ancestral realm was so powerful that he couldn't resist a blow and fell to the ground.

"Younger martial brother!"

Xiaobai jumps from the swing frame and looks at the Youying ghost weasel, which is covered with blood, and is immediately flustered.

"Elder martial sister, run quickly..."

The Youying ghost weasel uttered a hoarse voice, and its blood was pouring into its throat. It was very miserable to talk with blood bubbles.

"Sister Xue, brother Ye Chen, help

Xiaobai turned around and ran, crying in his voice.

"Demon, where to run!"

Cold sin looked at her delicate and pitiful figure, and his mind slightly swung, but then he tightened his brow, his murderous spirit was surging, he looked up to the sky, drank wildly, and slashed wildly with his sword:

"the divine force shakes the sky!"

A terrible sword, with a towering spirit of war, exploded from the long sword of cold crime.

In order to kill Xiaobai, he did not leave any hands. He used the secret of wushenshan, Hongmeng ancient method, and struck the sky with divine power!

This divine power shakes the sky, contains the majestic intention of war, and is enough to shake the sky.

With a sword cut out, the sky and earth roared and rumbled, as if the sky had been shaken and sent out a violent shock.

Between thousands of mountains and valleys, birds and animals fly, a chaos.

"Something happened to Xiaobai!"

Fu Mo hall, a simple room, Xia Ruoxue opened his eyes, pretty face immediately changed color.

Xiaobai is far away in the mountain, and the voice does not reach here, but she and Xiaobai are connected by blood. In a moment, she feels that there is an accident.

"Moon, sky, fall!"

At the critical moment, Xia Ruoxue scolded and offered the book of the bright moon. The cold moonlight continuously diffused from her body and quickly spread to the outside.

Woo Hoo Hoo!

In an instant, the wind of heaven and earth suddenly.

The originally blue sky suddenly became dark.



As night fell, a bright moon rose in the sky, instead of the sun.

All the people in the Fumo hall were very surprised and shocked when they saw this scene.

In the mountains and forests, a wisp of bright moonlight falls on Xiaobai.

Bang!

The sword of cold sin smashed in the past, which could shake the heaven and earth, but could not shake the moonlight. All the sword Qi was shaken away.

"The book of the moon!"

Cold sin face a change, immediately recognized, this is the magic power of Mingyue Tianshu!

A ray of moonlight blocked his sword attack.

The legend of the book of heaven is indeed unreasonable and powerful, it is simply fantastic.

"Sister Xue..."

Xiaobai escaped from death and fell to the ground, with red eyes and crying.

In the moonlight's reflection, her hair is fluttering, her dress is disorderly, and she looks more delicate and pitiful.

Cold sin saw, heart beat badly, eyes wide, dry mouth, staring.

"Elder martial brother, you are possessed

Standing on one side of the cloud red dust, heard the cold sin fierce heartbeat sound, immediately felt bad.

"Bold monster, dare to confuse my elder martial brother, and seek death!"

Yunhongchen shouts and offers a sacrifice to Zhu Xuanling, which is wrapped around her waist. With a wave of her hand, Zhu Ling flies out, like a touch of red cloud, and kills Xiaobai fiercely with extremely hot fire.

This amber zhuxuanling is the most precious treasure of the thirty-three days. It contains innate fire and is extremely destructive. It is specially used to restrain the blood of demons.

Although Xiaobai has the protection of Mingyue Tianshu, his blood is restrained. If he is attacked, he will be seriously injured.

"Who dares to hurt my pet

Just at this moment, a cold voice rang out.

See the moonlight between, a floating fairy like amazing woman, break the sky and cross sweep to, it is summer if snow.

Xia Ruoxue's sleeve robe is waved, and the moonlight is surging, forming a competition. With a hissing sound, only one strike, it repels the amber Zhu Xuan Ling of cloud red dust.

Yunhongchen stayed for a while. She felt that the summer was like snow in front of her eyes. She was as beautiful as a goddess. Her temperament was like snow and moonlight. She only looked at it and felt ashamed and humble.

"Snow sister!"

Xiaobai sees that Xia Ruoxue is coming. She can't help it. She pours into her arms and cries.

"It's OK."

Summer if snow gently touched her head, pretty face slightly pale.

She closed the door to recuperate, the breath has not yet recovered, at this moment forced to move, the mind Qi and blood turbulence, viscera hidden colic.

"Who are you? How dare you behave in the house of demons?"

Xia Ruoxue's eyes are cold, and she looks at them coldly. Her eyes finally fall on the cold sin. She looks at the obsessed appearance of the latter's eyes, and feels disgusted.

"Well, what are you thinking of, a man with an evil mind, even a little girl, who can bewilder you? The filthy thing is suppressed by meXia Ruoxue's voice was cold and cold, and the slender hand waved, regardless of its own back bite, a ray of moonlight swept out, instantly turned into a rolling torrent, rolling toward the cold crime.

Boom!

Under the concussion of the moonlight torrent, the void shakes violently. It seems that the mountain collapses and tsunamis appear, and the prestige is very great.

The cold sin was shocked and turned to God. He saw the moonlight torrent kill him. In a hurry, he had no time to resist it. He quickly pulled the cloud and red dust beside him as a shield.

Bang!

Xia Ruoxue's attack severely hits the cloud red dust body.

"Elder martial brother..."

Yun Hongchen stares at the cold sin with a "Puff Chi" sound in his mouth and spurts blood. He is hit seriously and falls to the ground. Unexpectedly, his elder martial brother, whom he has always respected, actually takes her as a shield.

Xia Ruoxue saw this scene of tragedy, but her eyes were also creepy. She gritted her teeth and stared at the cold sin, and said, "you are such a guy, you are not a human being!"

Just want to do it again, suddenly the throat is sweet, the corners of the mouth seep with blood, but the spiritual power has not yet recovered, forced to start, has suffered from serious regurgitation.

Cold crime see the situation, suddenly eyes a bright.

At this time, Xia Ruoxue, who was hurt by her regurgitation, was short of breath, her chest was constantly fluctuating, her pretty face was pale, with a trace of sadness, and the little white in her arms was also delicate and delicate, pink and tender.

Cold sin looked at two beauties, one big and one small. His heart was pounding, but he felt that it was hard to control. His eyes suddenly showed some evil light, and he said: "dare to hurt my younger martial sister, I want you to pay the price!"

After that, he rushed up with his sword and pointed to Xia Ruoxue's chest.

"Stop it!"

At this time, a carrying purple and gold war gun, the powerful figure, but stormy.

It is ye Lingtian.

When the moon and the book of heaven came, the day turned into night. He also felt the wave and rushed to check it.

As soon as he arrived, he saw that the cold crime wanted to kill people. He was shocked and rushed to block his gun.

Zheng!

The sword and spear attack, ye Lingtian is shaken back three steps, but cold crime is still.

"Mr. Han, what do you want to do?"

Ye Ling's eyes were cold and glared at the cold sin.

The sword of "cold sin" is powerful and thick. It is clearly intended to take people's lives, but it is not a joke.