

Physician 3401

Chapter 3401

"What's the matter? Why hasn't it come?"

The reincarnation master's look changed, and vaguely caught a trace of crisis.

The guardian spirit he created did not listen to his orders and did not see the rescue.

Behind this, I am afraid there will be a great change.

"Hey, Ren Feifan, the reincarnation master, today is your death date!"

In the dense enemy tide, a black robed man with white hair, white skin and ambiguous appearance, uttered a sharp voice, and a brilliant sun rose behind his back. The sword in his hand was in full bloom, and he directly killed any extraordinary and reincarnated Lord.

"Emperor Shitian, my Lord, are you active? Tell the evil ancestor behind you to get out of here

Just at this time, a loud and clear voice rang out.

I saw a woman in armour, full of heroic spirit and beautiful appearance, fell from the sky.

Her whole body, a continuous glow bloom, endless glow between, turned into a rosefinch, high head long singing, shock through the sky.

"Ancient female martial god, Qu Shen Yan!"

Ye Chen sees this figure, immediately the vision shrinks.

The woman's appearance, almost the same as Ji Siqing, is the ancient female warrior God, guardian of the reincarnation master, Qu Chenyan.

Qu Chenyan behind, a bright figure, brilliant, she with a heavenly army, came from the sky, rushed to rescue.

Whoa!

Ye Chen looks at it nervously, but at this moment, all the pictures of the battlefield are distorted and the space is shaking. All the pictures disappear like smoke and cloud, and disappear in an instant.

He returned to reality, and the scene of reincarnation reappeared before his eyes. The battle in the ancient battlefield just seen seemed to be a dream.

Click.

The crystal stone in his hand seems to have exhausted all the energy, and completely disintegrated.

"Ancient battlefield, what happened?"

"What happened after that?"

"Why did his former life, the Lord of reincarnation, die?"

Ye Chen's eyes are in a trance, with a trace of vicissitudes.

Behind the short battle scenes, there is a huge cause and effect.

After watching it, he seems to have experienced thousands of years, and his eyes are simple and colorful.

Deep in the blood, the breath of reincarnation in the past life is surging up violently.

A trace of dark light, constantly rolling in Ye Chen's body.

On the palm of his hand, the veins of reincarnation appear.

A huge circle of samsara appears directly behind.

In the deep whirlpool of reincarnation, ye Chen seems to hear the roar of the ancient times. At the beginning of the battle in the ancient battlefield, the enemies that he killed, up to now, their souls are still struggling and crying in the samsara and can not escape.

Ye Chen's eyes were horrified. The power of reincarnation is really terrible. If anyone dares to fight against him, the end will be more than death. Even the soul will be dragged into reincarnation. He will never be able to break free, which is very miserable.

Chuckle!

Wisps of chaotic brilliance are blooming from ye Chen's meridians.

His elixir field is boiling hot and his aura is boiling.

With the revival of the breath of reincarnation in the previous life, his cultivation broke through in an instant and stepped into the chaotic state of eight layers of heaven!

"It's so fast to break through?"

Ye Chen looks at his hands and is very surprised in his heart.

In the eight layers of chaos, the reincarnation pattern on the palm of his palm has spread to his forearm. Under the whirling of the reincarnation power, the two forearm veins interweave and the runes flash, showing a very gorgeous scene.

Behind the wheel of samsara, the breath is more profound and terrifying, as if to shake the world.

"See the Lord of samsara

In the samsara cemetery, three stone tablets vibrate.

At this moment, the three great masters of huangquan Shu, Huang Quan Jian, and Huang Quan Dao all flew out together to pay homage.

They are eccentric and disdainful of Ye Chen, but at this moment, ye Chen recovers a lot of reincarnation energy. They feel the majesty of the reincarnation master of previous lives and come out to visit Ye Chen one after another.

We should know that the three ancestors of the yellow spring were believers of the Lord of reincarnation in ancient times. Today, when they can see the majesty of the reincarnation Lord again, they naturally have great respect.

"Three elders, you don't have to do this ceremony. You can kill me."

Ye Chen quickly helped up the three people and said, "in this life, my cultivation is too weak. If I want to change, I have to rely on the care of three elders."

Speaking of this, ye Chen knelt down and said, "today I worship three elders as teachers. After that, you will be my master. Please take care of me."

"Do you want to learn? Never

The third ancestor of Huangquan was shocked when he heard Ye Chen's words.

In ancient times, they all had to rely on the yellow spring water of the reincarnation Lord, where dare to accept Ye Chen as a disciple.

"Three elders, please accept me as an apprentice. I am alone in my past life, and I can't make a decision. I hope you can help me."

Ye Chen looks sincere. The three ancestors of Huangquan looked at each other, sighed, and immediately nodded.

Huang Quan Shu Zu said: "Well, the three of us took you as an apprentice today. Now we teach you a magic power called Huangquan Mintian Jue. It is one of the 33 Tianhong Mongolian methods. It ranks the last and has no power. However, if you pour water into the yellow spring, you will have a peerless divine power to destroy the heaven and earth, which is comparable to the legendary star emperor's magnanimity."

After that, Huang Quan Shu Zu took out a piece of jade slips and handed it to Ye Chen.

"Death of heaven in the netherworld..."

As soon as Ye Chen's eyes brightened, he took the jade slips and glanced at the divine consciousness. He found that the cultivation method of Huangquan Mintian Jue was very simple, without any complication. It was essentially a vigorous Qi.

If you have done it, you will have vigorous Qi in the body, which will destroy the world and kill people like cutting grass. It is very powerful.

But if you want to achieve this step, you must cooperate with Huangquan water. If there is no perfusion of Huangquan water, the vigorous Qi of Huangquan can not play its role.

The most powerful way to cultivate vigorous Qi in the world is Xingdi Haoran Qi. Ye Chen has also seen it.

If there is enough water to infuse, the power of this formula is comparable to that of the star emperor!

"It's a magic that suits me very well."

Ye Chen's heart is happy. There are endless springs of water in his chart of the yellow spring. If all the water can be used, the power of his vigorous Qi in the netherworld will reach an unimaginable level, which is enough to keep pace with the star emperor of Xuanyuan ink evil!

"Thank you for your gift

Ye Chen arched his hand. If he could become vigorous Qi, his strength would be greatly improved.

"Well, go to practice. If you are promoted to eight levels of chaos, you may be able to take out the yellow spring water."

Huang Quan Shu Zu nodded slightly and said.

In order to exert its power, ye Chen couldn't even get a drop of yellow spring water before, but now he has been promoted to eight layers of chaos state, and he may be able to use the energy of the holy river of huangquan.

"Good."

Ye Chen nodded and left the samsara cemetery immediately.

Vaguely, he felt that with his current cultivation, he had been able to open the prohibition of the holy river of huangquan.

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The prohibition of the holy river of the yellow spring is very strict. If he does not reach the heaven God state, it is almost impossible to open it. And the water of the yellow spring is extremely heavy. Before the heaven God state, he can hardly move it.

Now, he has stepped into the chaos state, eight layers of heaven, and there is still a little distance away from the heaven God state.

However, this breakthrough is to observe the ancient battlefield, through the vicissitudes of thousands of years, and realize the cause and effect of ancient times. The reincarnation blood is greatly revived. It is not as simple as the ordinary breakthrough, but with the breath of reincarnation, which is enough to use the energy of the yellow spring water.

Ye Chen strides out to see the dark devil emperor again.

"Boy, you Did you break through? "

Seeing ye Chen, he was surprised.

Less than half an hour later, ye Chen's breath of cultivation has actually broken through from the seven layers of chaos to the eight layers of heaven. This is just incredible.

"Is the crystal stone I gave you, what kind of God against the heaven, actually let you break through in an instant?"

Zha Tianmo Di felt strange, did not expect Ye Chen to break through so fast.

"Just a fluke."

Ye Chen smiles and doesn't explain it too much. After all, the cause and effect of his previous life is too complicated, even if he wants to say it, he can't explain it clearly.

"Master devil, follow me. I'll take you to a place."

Ye Chen corrected the color and said.

"Where to go?"

He asked.

"Follow me."

Ye Chen beckons and takes the dark devil emperor to a training room. He completely closes his breath and immediately sacrifices the picture of the yellow spring.

Layers of yellow light, constantly diffuse from the map of the yellow spring, between the light and fog, the emergence of cities and towers, mountains and mountains, ancient trees in the sky, birds and animals, and so on, is a world of its own.

"This is The picture of the blue and the yellow spring! "

The magic weapon of the reincarnation master in the past was the magic weapon of the reincarnation master. He heard that the magic weapon had fallen on Xuanyuan ink evil hand, but he didn't expect that it had been returned to the original owner and ye Chen.

According to legend, there is a holy river flowing in the picture of the yellow spring, in which there is an inexhaustible and inexhaustible source of holy water, which is enough to purify the heaven and earth, all the evil causes and effects, and wash all the dust.

The foundation of his martial arts is broken and his evil spirit is too deep. Even the imperial palace of eclosion can not be washed clean. But if there is holy water in the netherworld, his evil spirit can be completely washed away.

The broken foundation of martial arts can be completely restored!

"Come on, let's go in!"

Ye Chen smile, immediately with the cover of the devil, with the world inside the chart.

This world, picturesque landscape, blue sky, birds, flowers, no external disturbance, as if the universe, the last piece of pure land.

An endless river, lingering in the world, flowing, water mist, yellow light dense, is the legendary holy river of the yellow spring.

There are two figures near the holy river of huangquan. They are sitting cross legged, breathing and healing. They are ye Lingtian and Youying ghost weasel.

Ye Chen saw them from afar and saw that their breath was still, apparently recovering steadily. It should not be a big problem. After a period of time, he can recover.

"Master devil, your karma is too deep, and the foundation of martial arts is broken. It's irreparable. Fortunately, I took back the map of the yellow spring. It's just for you to eliminate the karma and restore the foundation."

Ye Chen waved out his big hand, and the reincarnation pattern on his palm glittered, and a strong pressure shrouded it. The prohibition on the holy river of huangquan suddenly cracked and cracked completely.

"Boy, you saved my life again. I want to thank you."

With a smile and no nonsense, the dark demon emperor fell into the sky above the holy river of huangquan. He sat cross legged and inhaled the spirit fog of the holy water of the yellow spring and continuously nourished himself.

If you jump into the Yellow Spring River, his causal sin can be cleared instantly.

However, every drop of the water in the yellow spring is extremely heavy, such as the meteorite outside the sky. Even if the strong man Xuanyuan moxie jumps into the river, he will be crushed to death instantly, and there is no possibility of survival.

Therefore, the God of covering heaven only sits in the air, slowly absorbs the aura of the netherworld, washes away his sins, and restores his foundation. Although it takes a long time, it is the safest and safest, and there is no danger of being possessed by the devil.

Once again, he saved his life by breaking the foundation.

This day's great kindness, cover up the devil emperor in mind.

Soon, the God of covering the heaven and the devil, like an old monk, entered the state of cultivation completely.

Ye Chen also sits cross legged and takes out the jade slips for practicing huangquan mintian Jue. He scans his divine sense and concentrates on his understanding. He also enters the state of cultivation.

Among the thirty-three Tianhong Mongolian laws, huangquan mintian Jue ranks the bottom of the list. It is very simple to practice the formula. Ye Chen has a little understanding, and he fully understands it in less than a stick of incense.

"Huangquan vigorous Qi, get up!"

Ye Chen opened his eyes and drank Ling in his heart. His spirit was rolling in his body and quickly condensed into gang.

The next moment, his body, there is a shallow, light yellow Gang Qi, there is no divine light, very weak. "I'm afraid even the simplest flying sword can't resist such weak vigorous Qi."

Ye Chen can't help but smile bitterly.

It seems that the third ancestor of Huangquan is right. If there is no infusion of water from the yellow spring, the air pressure root of Huangquan gang will not be able to exert its power, and even ordinary flying sword magic weapons can not be stopped. Compared with the legendary star emperor Haoran Qi, one is the sky and the other is the earth, which is too far away.

"Can the yellow spring be filled with water completely?"

Ye Chen thought, took out a jade bottle from his arms, poured out the pills in the bottle, pointed his palm at the holy river of Huangquan, released his spiritual power, and drank:

"Holy water of Huangquan, rise!"

Chuckle!

With the release of his spiritual power, more than a dozen drops of yellow spring water rose from the river, floated across the air, and finally fell into the jade bottle.

"Hoo..."

Ye Chen vomited out a mouthful of turbid gas, and sweat suddenly permeated his forehead.

At the beginning, Xuanyuan ink's strength was too heavy, and he was too tired to turn the water out of the sky.

"Xuanyuan Mo Xie and I are far away from each other."

Ye Chen gnaws his teeth and feels the huge gap again.

After a pause, he restrained his mind and offered a drop of yellow spring water, which burned in the sky.

Chuckle!

The yellow spring water is burning, a wisp of brown yellow light, suddenly diffuses out.

Whoa!

The vigorous Qi of the yellow spring absorbed the energy of the yellow spring water, and it turned out to be a magic light in an instant. It became dense, showing a trace of great prestige.

"It works

Ye Chen saw this scene, and his heart was suddenly overjoyed.

Sure enough, after pouring the water from the yellow spring, the vigorous Qi power of huangquan mintian Jue increased instantly.

Chapter 3403

It's just a drop of huangquan water. There is such an obvious transformation. If you absorb the energy of the whole holy river of huangquan, the power of vigorous Qi of huangquan can crush the whole Tiandao palace directly, even Xuanyuan moxie can't be blocked.

But the problem is that ye Chen's strength is limited and it is impossible to mobilize the holy water of the whole river.

If he can do this, he has completely recovered the power of the ancient times, and does not need to rely on any magical magic weapon. Just one look of his eyes can crush Tiandao palace countless times.

In the next few days, ye Chen has accumulated more than 30 bottles of yellow spring water, enough for a period of time.

And these days, ye Chen's mind, constantly flashed the picture of the ancient battlefield of reincarnation cemetery!

Ancient battlefield, what happened.

Reincarnation of the Lord and Ren extraordinary, seems to be ambush intercepted, almost fell.

The leader is the emperor.

At that time, the emperor Shitian was not as terrible as today.

And Ren extraordinary at that time did not have the strength against the weather like today. When he was ambushed, he was almost killed.

Fortunately, in the end, the ancient woman wushenqu sank smoke and arrived in time to rescue the two people.

But after Qu Chenyan arrived, what kind of fighting happened, ye Chen did not see it again.

The breath of innumerable cause and effect destiny is rolling.

Vaguely, ye Chen felt that the ancient battlefield was near the kingdom of God!

"If you can go to the battlefield ruins, you may find something."

Ye Chen thinks that if he can go further and capture the cause and effect of the past life, his cultivation will definitely break through again!

The distance from the doomsday is getting closer and closer. Ye Chen just wants to improve his strength as soon as possible to prepare for the coming catastrophe.

"Where are the remains of the ancient battlefield in the kingdom of God?"

Ye Chen's brows were locked. Vaguely, he only felt that the remains of the battlefield were in the kingdom of God, but they did not know where they were.

"Open your eyes to the devil's cave

Ye Chenling takes a drink and directly opens the eye of Tianmo cave. A trace of magic Qi condenses and evolves into a vertical eye on his forehead. In an instant, he penetrates the void to see the causal trace behind him.

Finally, ye Chen saw an ancient battlefield, where the corpses were lying on the bed, broken swords and broken swords. There were crows circling in the sky, vultures crowing, countless ghosts rolling, and a bleak breath.

"Ancient battlefield, this is the relic of ancient battlefield!"

Ye Chen was overjoyed and was trying to find out the entrance to the battlefield, but suddenly, his eyes were stinging violently, almost bleeding.

"Damn it."

Ye Chen bit his teeth. It is obvious that this ancient battlefield is full of natural secrets. If you want to spy on it, you need to pay a huge price.

The entrance to the battlefield was completely covered by countless natural mysteries. Even he could not see clearly.

Vaguely, he only felt that this battlefield might be the secret closest to the previous life and the place of Ren's extraordinary identity.

If you can go to the battlefield to investigate, there will be great harvest.

"Holy water of the yellow spring, broken!"

Ye Chen took out a bottle of yellow spring water and sacrificed it all.

Crash.

In a moment, the endless aura of the netherworld washes everything and washes everything.

It was foggy that day, and it was washed away.

In an instant, ye Chen found that the entrance to the ancient battlefield was under the boundary city!

"It's under the boundary city!"

Ye Chen sees this scene, immediately incomparably surprised.

All the mists of heaven have been washed away by the yellow spring water. Ye Chen can see clearly.

Along the underground entrance of the boundary City, you can go to the ancient battlefield.

But in the ancient battlefield, there is a ray of soul of war!

In ancient times, countless strong men fell down, some of them were dragged into reincarnation, and many others were killed completely. Their souls remained on the battlefield and never dispersed.

The souls of countless strong men finally gathered into a battle soul, full of ancient war spirit and resentment, containing infinite energy and aura.

If anyone can refine, he will be able to make a complete transformation and break through against the heaven!

"Where are the ancient war spirits?"

Ye Chen glances to find out where the soul of the war lies.

But all of a sudden, the eyes were acutely tingling and almost bleeding.

The vertical eyes on his forehead were closed in an instant, and all the evil Qi dissipated.

Just using the water of the yellow spring to pry into the traces of cause and effect, he has suffered from serious regurgitation.

Puff!

Time, ye Chen spit out a mouthful of blood, pale face, paid a great price.

But his face was full of joy.

Although the cost was huge, he finally found out that the ruins of the ancient battlefield were in the kingdom of God.

As long as you follow the underground entrance of the boundary City, you can enter the battlefield and explore the traces of ancient times. Even, it is possible to find the ancient war spirit and thoroughly refine and transform it.

"I must go to this ancient battlefield! It's about the secret of my previous life and the identity of my predecessor! "

Ye Chen's eyes are concise, and he just wants to go to the ancient battlefield immediately. Unfortunately, he is suffering from the attack at the moment and has been injured. He needs to be recuperated.

If you want to be quick, you will not be able to reach it. However, ye Chen has to stay in the chart of the yellow spring to calm down and recuperate.

After a full day, the leaves of Chenzu are fully recovered.

At this time, Youying ghost weasel and ye Lingtian were all well.

Their accomplishments, broken and then established, reached the nine levels of heaven and God.

"Come with me."

Ye Chen with two people, left the map of the yellow spring, will be the ancient battlefield of things, a brief once.

He planned to set out and take them to the ancient battlefield.

As for the affairs of the Fumo hall, ye Chen is temporarily handed over to Ji Siqing and others.

After a period of recovery, Ji Siqing, Ji Lin, Wei Ying, Zi Ning and other women have almost recovered. Only Xia Ruoxue, who has to recuperate because of the previous cold crime, has to recuperate.

With the protection of Ji Siqing and Wei Ying, the Fumo hall is very safe. Even if the mysterious missing magic emperor has any changes, he can still cope with it.

What's more, the cause and effect of Wushen mountain outside the territory has basically been cut off. Ye Chen clearly feels that Xuelong has solved many gratitude and resentment for him by using his fierce hand, and wushenshan has lost the ability of revenge.

Unless it is the temple of heaven and the temple of the underworld, there will be no danger in the Fumo hall.

In order to be careful, ye Chen also left Xiaohuang down in case of any accident.

After finishing all this, he took Youying ghost weasel and ye Lingtian to tear the void and go to Jieyu city.

"Brother Ye Chen, wait for me."

However, just at this time, a delicate voice came from behind, slightly immature.

Ye Chen looks back, but sees Xiaobai unexpectedly to catch up.

"Xiaobai, why are you following me

Ye Chen was surprised.

Xiaobai's strength is not very strong, if we follow this time, it is not a good thing.

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"Brother Ye Chen, sister Xue is in seclusion. Xiao Huang says that she wants to defend the enemy attack. Nobody plays with me. I'm so bored. Where are you going to play? Can you take me?"

Xiaobai ran to Ye Chen, holding his arm, pathetic.

"We're not going to play..."

Ye Chen is dumbfounded and shakes his head. He wants to ask Xiaobai to go back. Suddenly, he catches Xiaobai with a trace of causality, which seems to be related to the ancient battlefield!

"Brother Ye Chen, take me with you. I won't make trouble."

Xiaobai shook Ye Chen's arm and begged.

Ye Chen eyes a congealed, in the heart secretly doubts: "small white body, how can have the ancient battlefield cause and effect, strange."

He also did not understand, but since Xiaobai has a great sense of causality, it's OK to take her.

"Well, I'll take you with me, but don't run around."

Ye Chen pinched her face and said with a smile.

"Well, thank you very much, brother Ye Chen."

Xiaobai was smiling and happy.

She nodded, that is to say, she was afraid of tearing her hands when she was born.

Soon, ye Chen, Xiaobai, Youying ghost weasel and ye Lingtian arrived at jieyucheng.

There are guards guarding the gate of Jieyu city. Ye Chen is the master of Qing Qiuyun and a VIP of the Qing family. He once won the champion of danzun conference. If he appears, no guard will dare to stop him.

However, ye Chen didn't want to expose the trace. He immediately waited until dark, opened to the dark god vein, covered himself in the dark, quietly crossed the wall and stepped into the boundary city.

"Brother Ye Chen, where are we going

Xiaobai holds Ye Chen's hand tightly and looks at Ye Chen's cautious appearance. She is also extremely nervous and excited.

"Don't talk. Come with me."

Ye Chen glared at her, along the memory of the trace, light step forward.

Along the way, he did not disturb anyone.

When he came back to Jieyu City, ye Chen wanted to visit the Qing family and see Qing Qiuyun. However, after careful consideration, the cause and effect had been settled, and there was no need to cause any more gratitude and resentment. He restrained himself and took Xiaobai and others to the entrance of the ancient battlefield step by step.

Soon, the four came to a remote mountain.

There is a grotto above the barren mountain.

Along the grottoes, the four people kept walking to the ground.

The night was dark and the grottoes were dark. There was no light in the grottoes. There was only the sound of four people's footsteps and breathing.

Xiaobai is afraid and nervous in his heart. His hands are sweating, and he is a little regretful.

"Scared?"

Ye Chen a light smile, sacrifice a ray of flame, disperse the darkness.

The fire reflected on Xiaobai's face, which was white and tender, but with a trace of panic and sweat at the moment.

"No

Xiaobai is stubborn, but he refuses to admit that he is afraid.

"Let's go."

Ye Chen smiles and pulls her to the bottom of the ground.

Finally, the four came to the bottom of the ground. There was a stone gate, very heavy, with a relief carved on it.

If you look at it carefully, the picture on that relief is exactly the reincarnation Lord and Ren extraordinary, fighting back to back, surrounded by dense enemies, with extremely fierce breath.

Ye Chen's heart beat, only feel that the heaven coincides. Yes, this is the entrance of the ancient battlefield. As long as you open this stone gate, you can enter the battlefield and look for ancient traces.

"My Lord, is the remains of the battlefield behind this door?"

The Youying ghost weasel asked in a low voice. Its hoarse voice sounded strange in the dead ground.

"Well."

Ye Chen nodded gently and went to the stone gate. He pressed his hands and tried to push the stone gate open.

However, the stone gate was extremely heavy. He pushed it hard, but it was still.

"Broken!"

Ye Chen uttered his voice in a deep breath. He used the God of destruction to blow up the black awn like destruction in his palm. He wanted to blast through the stone gate with brute force.

Under the bombardment of the destruction Shinto, the stone gate blew up a forbidden light, still standing still.

"I'll try, my Lord."

The Youying ghost weasel came forward and spat out wisps of ghost fire from his palm. The law of corrosion urged him to the peak. However, under his corrosive breath, the stone gate still had no fluctuation and the forbidden light was still bright.

"No, the prohibition here is so strong that it is almost impossible to break it."

The Youying ghost weasel shook his head and felt that the prohibition on the stone gate was extremely strong and almost indestructible. It was not easy to blow it open.

Ye Lingtian, on the other hand, knocks around the stone gate, hoping to find the mechanism to open the stone gate, but there is no mechanism around. The stone gate is locked.

"Lord, what shall I do?"

Ye Lingtian's face sank.

"Let me see." Ye Chen looks dignified. He can't even open the Shinto of destruction. I'm afraid the ban on this stone gate is very strong, and it can't be destroyed by brute force.

While Ye Chen is thinking about it, there are bursts of swords in the Samsara cemetery.

The falling dust and falling dragon sword is shaking violently.

As soon as Ye Chen's eyes brightened, he immediately offered a sacrifice to the falling dust and dragon sword. He saw that the light of the sword flashed, and the whole sword flew out automatically and was inserted between the cracks in the stone gate.

Click!

Suddenly, the stone door opened, and a gray light floated in front of the four people.

"Brother Ye Chen, open it!"

Xiaobai said happily.

It turns out that this falling dust and subduing dragon sword is actually the "key" to open the stone gate!

"Let's go in and have a look."

Ye Chen did not hesitate to stride into the stone gate and step into the world inside.

Xiaobai, Youying ghost weasel and Ye Lingtian closely followed him.

The entrance of the stone gate may have been arranged by Ren Feifan himself. In the ancient battlefield of the past, he almost died.

This is the place where he breaks through life and death and understands the doctrine.

He did not want the traces of the battlefield to be buried by the years, so he used some means to completely retain the battlefield and leave the entrance for future Memorial.

Ye Chen four people through the entrance, immediately smell a burst of blood smell.

At present, it is a gray world.

The sky was full of haze and dark clouds.

Solitary crows, solitary vultures, hovering in the sky, occasionally creaking.

On the ground, covered with bodies, dense.

Through endless vicissitudes of life, these corpses have been exhausted, but they still have remains, which have not been completely reduced to fly ash, so they are obviously protected by special means.

Even, this place, there is a trace of bloody smell.

Ye Chen smelled the smell of blood, as if back to the ancient world of fighting, ear is full of sword collision, magic weapon bombardment, shocking.

He looked around, pieces of corpses, a handle of broken knife, broken sword, and countless pieces of magic weapon.

Obviously, there was a great war here. There were many casualties.

Moreover, an extreme uneasiness erupted in my heart.

I'm afraid it's dangerous here!

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"Brother Ye Chen..."

Xiaobai shrinks behind Ye Chen, looking at the corpses all over the ground, but is a little afraid.

"It's OK."

Ye Chen gently took her hand, raised her eyes around, a dark haze, in the depth of this battlefield, do not know how much danger lurks.

"Where mole ants dare to disturb the peace of this seat?"

All of a sudden, a thunderous roar rang out.

At the distant mountain top, endless black gas and smoke billows, forming a ferocious face, and suddenly flying to the sky, eyes, ears, mouth and nose are suspended on the sky, obviously extremely ferocious.

Endless evil spirit, from that ferocious face diffuse out.

There is also a shred of fierce fighting spirit, which is constantly turbulent and shocking.

"Ancient war spirit!"

Ye Chen looked at one eye, and suddenly his eyes shrank.

This ferocious face is actually the soul of ancient war.

In the past, he, the reincarnation master of his previous life, joined hands with Ren extraordinary to kill many powerful enemies. The souls of these strong enemies were integrated with each other. Under the brewing of years, they finally turned into a wisp of war spirit, with the supreme fighting spirit and evil spirit.

Even, the spirit of ancient war also gave birth to wisdom. At this moment, he flew to the sky, looked down at Ye Chen's four invaders, and gave out thunderous cheers.

Endless evil spirit and resentment come down from the sky, just like a torrent, whistling and sweeping everything.

"Be careful!"

Ye Chen's face sank and immediately pulled out the evil sword to protect himself and Xiaobai.

The Youying ghost weasel and ye Lingtian are also serious.

Boom!

The torrent of evil spirit and resentment, mixed with the rolling ancient war spirit, roared past fiercely.

All of a sudden, ye Chen four people all feel the supreme pressure, it seems that the muscles and bones will be torn, very uncomfortable.

"Hehe, can you stop it?"

The ferocious face made a mockery, the war spirit was more ferocious, and ye Chen could not breathe.

"Damn it, the breath of the ancient war spirit is comparable to the middle period of the holy ancestral realm!"

Ye Chen bit his teeth and felt that this ancient war spirit was incomparably powerful, and its combat effectiveness was comparable to that of the middle period of the holy ancestral realm. It was very difficult to deal with it.

The bodies of the four of them will be destroyed at any time, just like a boat in the strong wind and waves.

"Fahua, silence the sky, guard!"

At the critical moment, ye Chen burst out of his body and formed a layer of Buddhist light.

Around the void, also sounded the Buddha's Zen singing sound, solemn and solemn.

Under the protection of the Buddha's light, ye Chen's four bodies are slightly calm, and the evil spirit and flow around them can not break through the protection of the Buddha light for a time.

"Well, it's interesting."

The ferocious face was a little surprised, and then he laughed, and the energy broke out again. The layers of evil spirit and flow almost crushed the boundary of Buddha light.

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

Ye Chen opened his throat, and a series of loud and clear Buddhist sounds came out in an instant.

On the border shield, all of a sudden there are ancient Hongmeng notes.

The whole Buddha light is bound, and the guardian power is greatly improved, which immediately blocks the impact of ancient war spirits.

"There are Buddhist ancient methods."

The ferocious face was surprised for a while. Unexpectedly, ye Chen's heart sank, his evil spirit broke out continuously, and his intention of war was constantly crushing. He just wanted to tear Ye Chen and others alive.

However, the combination of fahua's annihilation of the sky and the sound of the eight gods of Tianlong is almost indestructible, and he can't break it for a moment.

"I see how long you can hold on."

The ferocious face was not discouraged, and the endless evil spirit was constantly pounding.

"My Lord, what shall I do?"

The Youying ghost weasel and ye Lingtian are extremely dignified.

The breath of the ancient war spirit reached the middle stage of the holy ancestral realm, which was really hard to deal with.

"Wait."

Ye Chen gently spits out sound, only one word.

He is not anxious. The ancient war spirit is so strong that if he makes a decisive decision, he has no chance of winning.

Now, he just wants to wait for the Lord to go out.

At the moment, the evil emperor of covering heaven is recuperating in the yellow spring map. He has reached the last moment. As long as he recovers completely and leaves the pass completely, ye Chen will have enough assurance to suppress the ancient war spirits.

At that time, he can directly refine the soul of war and absorb a lot of breath. Maybe he can directly break through. Moreover, he can also spy on the cause and effect of his previous life, and maybe he can spy out Ren extraordinary identity.

After all, the soul of ancient war is the soul of countless powerful people, there are many traces of ancient fate, as long as refining, you can deduce a lot of stories of heaven.

"Brother Ye Chen, when are you going to wait?"

Looking at the light of the Buddha, Xiaobai felt at peace for a while, but outside the boundary, there were endless corpses, endless anger, endless resentment, and endless torrent of war spirit. Once the Buddha light boundary was broken, the four of them would surely die."I don't know. If you're tired, take a rest."

Ye Chen shakes his head, the whole pair of thoughts falls in the ancient war spirit above, also has no empty tube Xiaobai.

He estimated that within one day, the God of covering the heaven would be able to recover. At that time, he would join hands with him to kill him. He expected that the ancient war spirit could not resist.

"Reincarnation Lord, do you need our help?"

At this time, the samsara cemetery vibrated, and the three ancestors of huangquan appeared and asked to fight.

"Three masters, just call me my name, don't call me Lord."

Ye Chen slightly wry smile, way.

"Well, ye Ye Chen, we three people join hands, absolutely can defeat this demon soul

Huang Quan Shu Zu coughed and changed his address.

All three of them are masters in the middle period of the holy ancestral realm. If they join hands to kill, the ancient war spirits will be absolutely irresistible.

"Three masters, not for the time being. I have a solution."

Ye Chen's eyes coagulate, but declined politely.

The great ability in the samsara cemetery is his card, and he doesn't want to use it easily.

If we borrow the energy of the three ancestors of the yellow spring, I'm afraid they will all fall into weakness. In case of a strong enemy, it will be difficult to deal with it.

As a last resort, ye Chen will never waste this card easily.

"Well, we'll all listen to you."

The three ancestors of huangquan all nodded and went back to the stone tablet again.

They practice the way of the netherworld and are very respectful to the Lord of reincarnation. Even now, ye Chen worships them as teachers, and they still have a trace of respect.

Ye Chen sits with his knees crossed and silently maintains the Buddha light boundary. He just protects himself, not for fighting. The consumption of Hongmeng ancient Dharma is not too big. He can support it.

Now, it's just waiting.

Wait for the recovery of the demon emperor, when the time comes, the two people can kill everything together!

Boom!

However, at this time, the outside world is turbulent, endless evil spirit war flow.

Chapter 3406

In fact, this ancient battlefield, rolling evil spirit wave, mixed with the towering battle spirit, has been thoroughly spread to the outside, causing great changes.

The world outside is shaking violently. It seems that there are countless strong men shouting and roaring on the nine days, and the sound of fighting and killing is shocking.

In the battlefield, the ferocious face was aware of this scene, his face changed slightly, and he quickly closed the stone gate to block the flow of breath.

After all, the outside world is like a cloud of experts. If there is a strong man against the sky, he will be in danger.

Unfortunately, the wave of evil spirit and battle flow has spread to the outside world. The world is changing violently. Many powerful people in the kingdom of God have captured this scene.

Tiandao palace, deep, Chongguang Shenxia palace.

Xuanyuan moxie was sitting on the hall with his knees crossed. He quietly adjusted his breath and healed his wounds. When he was aware of the fluctuation of the current of war, he suddenly opened his eyes and revealed a trace of surprise.

"What a strong spirit of war!"

He looked out of the window, the distant sky black clouds surging, as if brewing a breathtaking breath.

"Has the ancient war spirit been born?"

Almost in an instant, Xuanyuan moxie sensed that this was the breath of ancient war spirits, which gathered the souls of countless ancient strongmen, and possessed extremely abundant energy.

"If you can refine the ancient war spirit, my injury can be recovered instantly!"

Xuanyuan ink evil eyes, the emergence of a fiery look.

The breath of the ancient war spirit is extremely magnificent. If it can be absorbed, his wound can be healed instantly, and his cultivation level may also be broken through.

"Xuanwu, come and see you soon

Eyes turn, Xuanyuan ink evil heart has a decision.

Step, step, step.

As his voice dropped, a man who was full of precious light quickly stepped into the hall. It was Chen Xuanwu.

"What do you want, my lord?"

Chen Xuanwu asked.

"There seems to be some ancient war spirit coming out of the world. You and Jiuyou tiger will go to have a look and find a way to capture the war spirit and bring it back to me!"

Xuanyuan ink evil tone is dignified. The ancient war spirit was born. There must be some reaction from the other side of the hell hall.

He must act quickly and catch up with Mo Xueming to subdue the war spirit.

This ancient war soul, the energy is too great, no matter he, or Mo Xueming, who gets, whose injury, can instantly recover!

That is to say, who can seize the soul of the ancient war, in the next fight, will be in a winning position!

"My Lord, you are injured. Jiuyou tiger should stay and take care of you. I can go alone. "

Chen Xuanwu gently reminded that the injury of Xuanyuan ink evil has not recovered. If no one is guarding, the consequences will be unimaginable in case of any accident.

"Don't worry, I have active soldiers in hand, no one can hurt me, you go quickly, don't let the hell hall get ahead of the rest!"

Xuanyuan ink evil talk, pull out a sword.

This sword is so murderous that it is full of terrible breath of killing. There is also a trace of mystery of its origin. It is the first of the four swords for killing immortals in the legend. Zhuxian sword!

Although Xuanyuan moxie has not completely controlled this sword, it has been able to send out some murderous Qi, which is enough to fight against sudden accidents.

The ancient war spirit is of great value. He is determined to win it. Chen Xuanwu alone may not be able to capture the hall of the underworld. Therefore, he wants to send out Jiuyou tiger.

"Yes, my Lord, I'll set out at once."

Chen Xuanwu promised to come down and walk out of the hall immediately.

Outside the hall, under a huge tree, stands a majestic and arrogant figure.

He was an old man with white hair, but his eyebrows were sharp and vigorous, and he could not see the color of aging. He had a tiger beard on his cheek and a huge pen on his back.

This old man is Jiuyou tiger.

After the seal of Gu Hanlin and Su Ruoxi was lifted, his breath gradually recovered, and he was able to evolve into human form. His whole body was full of evil spirit, and his cultivation was very powerful. He reached the middle of the holy ancestral realm and was even fiercer than Chen Xuanwu.

The giant pen behind him is the magic weapon of Yiwen emperor in the past, and the pen of Qingtian renhuang.

After the death of emperor Yiwen, Qingtian emperor's pen fell in Tiandao palace, and Xuanyuan moxie rewarded him.

"Lord Jiuyou tiger, the ancient war spirit was born. The palace master told us to go and collect it together."

Chen Xuanwu arched his hands and did not dare to get too close to Jiuyou tiger.

After all, Jiuyou tiger is a great demon in ancient times. It is the master of ten evils in ancient times. It has a terrible origin.

Although his seal had been lifted, he did not submit to Xuanyuan moxie.

However, Xuanyuan moxie played some tricks and deliberately confused him. His spirit is very unstable now, and his memory has not been completely restored. He is in danger of biting back at any time.

"Oh."

Jiuyou tiger listened to Chen Xuanwu's words, only a light answer, eyebrows tightened, a heavy look, no one knows what he is thinking.

"Let's go."

Chen Xuanwu did not dare to say too much. If he wanted to subdue Jiuyou tiger completely, unless he could capture the soul of the ancient war and let Xuanyuan moxie completely recover from his wounds, Xuanyuan moxie could suppress Jiuyou tiger with supreme pressure, and could not resist him. At present, the two continued to tear up the void and went straight to the boundary city.

On the other side, the temple of the underworld is also a storm brewing.

"There are souls of ancient war

Mo Xueming is closing down, feeling the road of xiuluobadao. Suddenly, he senses the change of heaven and earth, and suddenly shows a surprised color.

His injury, far from recovery, want to completely recover, I do not know when to wait.

But this ancient war soul, however, has incomparably abundant aura, can cure his wound.

"The heavenly way palace, must have sent someone to set out!"

Mo Xueming bit his teeth. The power of his Ming Temple is not as strong as that of Tiandao palace. Since the end of the division killing meeting, it can be said that his vitality has been greatly damaged.

Now he had no one on hand, which was rather desolate.

But this ancient war spirit is so valuable that he can never give up.

Otherwise, once snatched by Tiandao palace, Xuanyuan moxie will recover from the injury, which is the time when his hell hall is destroyed.

"Well, in any case, we can't let the heavenly way palace succeed!"

Mo Xueming's eyes were determined, and Qi and blood all over the body suddenly rolled and evolved into a separate body.

"Go!"

With a rebuke, he flew out and went straight to the boundary city.

"Puff!"

But after the separation left, Mo Xueming is spit out blood, face a pale.

The self-cultivation reached the mid-term of the holy ancestral realm, and he worked hard to gather the essence and blood of Zhenyuan.

He has just recovered from his injury. Now he is so desperate that he vomites blood and suffers from severe regurgitation.

"This ancient war soul, I must seize it!"

Mo Xueming wiped the blood from the corners of his mouth. Now his situation is very miserable. The foundation of the temple of the underworld is badly injured. If even the ancient war spirits are robbed by the heavenly way palace, he will be doomed!

He has no choice!

Chapter 3407

Before long, Chen Xuanwu and Jiuyou tiger took the lead in arriving at the entrance of the ancient battlefield.

The entrance stone gate is locked, and layers of forbidden runes flow.

Chen Xuanwu went to the stone gate and pushed it hard, but the stone gate did not move, and the forbidden runes on it were more and more shining.

"It's kind of weird."

Chen Xuanwu frowned. He was a master of the second layer heaven in the holy ancestral realm. With one hand, even a mountain was flattened by him, but the Shimen did not show any shaking.

"Break it for me!"

Seeing this, Chen Xuanwu pulled out the axe from his waist. His power was concentrated in his hands. He suddenly carried his strength and fell down to the stone gate.

Zheng!

Above the stone gate, the forbidden runes rolled and formed a thick iron wall, which easily blocked his chopping.

Chen Xuanwu's face changed slightly. He felt the shock force was huge, and his steps fell back.

"Waste, let me do it!"

On one side of the nine you tiger, cold and arrogant, strode out, pulled out the blue sky emperor pen, arm waving, iron painting silver hook, in the void, delimited a "broken" word.

Boom!

As soon as the word "broken" came out, the whole stone gate suddenly burst out and was completely broken open, and a series of fierce war spirit waves roared out of it.

"Your Majesty is mighty."

Chen Xuanwu was embarrassed and shocked when he saw this scene.

The sharpness of Qingtian renhuang's pen is much sharper than that of swords. With a word of "broken", the ban on Shimen is crushed. It is invincible.

"Hum."

Nine you tiger hums a, also not nonsense, strides into the stone gate.

Chen Xuanwu also hurriedly followed in.

In fact, this stone gate has been opened once by Ye Chen, and the power of prohibition is greatly weakened.

If it is at the beginning, even if it is the edge of the emperor's pen, it may not be able to open.

After all, this prohibition was laid down by the predecessor of tens of thousands of years ago. If outsiders want to dismantle it, it is not easy to talk about it?

.....

At this time, in the ancient battlefield.

Ferocious face, hanging in the sky.

Inexhaustible evil spirit flows in all directions and strikes a Buddha light boundary on the ground.

The Buddha light and the evil spirit are locked in each other.

"What a sharp edge, there's a master coming!"

In the sky, the ferocious face showed a look of fear, obviously catching the breath of the strong.

Whoa!

He fled without hesitation.

The evil spirit between heaven and earth quickly disappeared.

All the torrent of war spirit disappeared completely.

The pressure of Ye Chen and others disappeared instantly.

"My Lord, the spirit of the war is gone."

You Ying ghost weasel likes the way.

"Someone is coming."

Ye Chen looks at the entrance and sees two figures. One is a middle-aged man holding a Tomahawk. He is a man of two levels of cultivation in the holy ancestral realm. The other is an old man with a big pen and gray hair. His strength reaches the middle of the holy ancestral realm, and his breath is very strong.

The soul of the ancient war clearly had very high wisdom. He knew that a strong enemy was coming and it was not easy to deal with it. So he simply hid and waited for the opportunity to fight, hoping to reap the benefits of fishermen.

The two figures quickly approached, a touch of evil spirit, with a trace of familiar smell, also followed the face.

"It's Jiuyou tiger!"

Ye Chen's face suddenly changed. He was so familiar with the evil spirit that he could see at a glance that the old man with gray hair was actually a human figure evolved from Jiuyou tiger.

The other is Chen Xuanwu, the reincarnation of Xuanwu Kaitian ax.

Under the insight of heaven, all causes and effects can be clearly seen. These two men came to capture the ancient war spirit and heal Xuanyuan moxie!

Once the ancient war spirit was snatched away by them, Xuanyuan Mo evil wound recovered in advance, and the consequences were unimaginable!

Ye Chen's face suddenly became extremely dignified.

The strength of Jiuyou tiger is very terrible, and now it has got the pen of Qingtian emperor. Its strength is far better than before, and it is more difficult to deal with.

"Master..."

The Youying ghost weasel saw that it was a nine you tiger, and his eyes fell into a daze.

And ye Lingtian on one side, tightly holding the big sorrow purple golden gun, is ready for battle.

Once the nine you tiger to Ye Chen, he will use all means to guard Ye Chen!

Fear of death!

As for Xiaobai, she curled up in Ye Chen's arms, hooked his neck, and had already fallen asleep, completely unaware of what happened to the outside world.

"A few mole ants, kill!"

As soon as Jiuyou tiger looks at Ye Chen and others, his eyebrows are up, his eyes are round and his eyes are full of murders. He does not say a word. He uses the pen of the emperor of Qingtian to draw a word of "kill" and comes to kill him.

Hum!

The writing style is concussion, a continuous stream of evil spirit, mixed with the unique divine power of the holy ancestral realm, and constantly erupts.

The word "kill" is extremely sharp and sharp. It cuts the air fiercely and sends out a very sharp sound explosion, which is chilling."Be careful!"

Ye Chen's eyes sank. He pulled out the evil sword and waved the sword violently. The destruction Shinto exploded and broke the characters of Jiuyou tiger. The Taoist shock force came and only felt the pain in the mouth of the tiger.

In the middle of the holy ancestral realm, a master of this level is really too powerful. With his current strength, he has little chance of winning, unless he uses the cards such as reincarnation graveyard and six ways of reincarnation.

"Hum, how dare you show off in front of me

Nine you tiger disdain cold hum, waving the pen, big pen like rafters, hard rolling down.

All of a sudden, ye Chen's Qi was stagnant, and he felt unable to breathe. His sword holding hand was full of blue veins. He was trying to fight hard. All of a sudden, Xiao Bai in his arms, his eyelashes trembled slightly, and he opened his eyes to wake up.

"What happened?"

Xiaobai just woke up, looking at the sharp brush, but his face was at a loss. He didn't know what had happened.

"Yu'er!"

Jiuyou tiger saw Xiaobai's eyes as clear as water, and his heart was suddenly shaken. Countless memories turned up and his mind almost exploded.

Xiaobai is Taiyin jade rabbit. He is the first apprentice of Jiuyou tiger and his favorite disciple at that time. Seeing Xiaobai's eyes at this moment, his hands shaking under his mental shock, and his writing style stopped abruptly on the way.

In the sharp spirit of the pen, Xiaobai also suddenly surprised, "ouch," a jump from ye Chen's arms, full of vigilance.

If Jiuyou tiger's pen is stabbed, I'm afraid she will be pierced in an instant, with no possibility of survival.

However, Jiuyou tiger old face, but no longer the slightest murderous, only full of care and kindness.

He walked forward a few steps, looked at Xiaobai, and said in a warm voice, "yu'er, how are you doing in these years? Can you eat enough and wear warm clothes?"

Xiaobai frowned tightly and said, "grandfather, who are you? I don't know you."

Boom!

Nine you tiger listen to her words, only feel the thunderbolt from the blue, the brain instantly a blank, all over the body violent shaking.

His former first apprentice didn't know himself?

How pathetic is that?

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

Chapter 3408

At the next moment, Jiuyou tiger seems to have lost all support. His lips are blue and white, and he retreats again and again. His body is not stable. He almost falls to the ground and is supported by the emperor's pen. However, his white hair is scattered and his face is decadent.

Those who are strong in martial arts cultivate their hearts.

If the heart is not complete, it is the devil of the heart.

Hoo Hoo Hoo Hoo!

One after another, black demons came out of him.

On his skin, there are hair with quiet air growing on his skin. His scattered eyes gradually become ferocious and his canthus are cracked. Two sharp tiger teeth are turned out from his lips. His appearance becomes extremely ferocious, and he is about to show his original shape.

Xiaobai looks at a loss. Her blood memory has not recovered. She doesn't know her relationship with Jiuyou tiger at all. Moreover, she is a small star spirit of reincarnation star stone. She just takes away the body of Taiyin jade rabbit. Even if her blood vessel recovers completely, she can't recognize Jiuyou tiger as her master.

"No, master is going crazy!"

You Ying ghost weasel cried out.

Ye Chen's scalp is numb, and he also feels very dangerous. Once Jiuyou tiger is possessed by the devil, he is only afraid to become a killing machine. If he sees people, he will kill him and lose his mind completely.

It will be too difficult for me.

"Lord Jiuyou tiger, what are you doing

Chen Xuanwu, beside him, was also very surprised. He didn't know what had happened.

You are master Xiaoyou! Get down on your knees and kowtow. Call someone

Ye Chen glared at Xiaobai and bawled.

This is the only way to solve the problem!

You have to tie the bell!

Once Jiuyou tiger is possessed by the devil, the consequences will be unimaginable. At this juncture, we must stabilize the situation as soon as possible.

"All right."

Xiaobai Bingxue is smart. Although she doesn't know the specific cause and effect, she thinks in her heart that she can't be wrong when she listens to elder brother Ye Chen. She kneels down and kowtows to Jiuyou tiger in a childish voice:

"Hello, master."

When Jiuyou tiger heard her "master", she was in a great spirit. Her whole body was full of evil spirit. She said happily, "what do you call me?"

Xiaobai said, "master, I call you Shifu."

She looked at Ye Chen sideways and whispered, "brother Ye Chen, am I right?"

"Yes." Ye Chen is dumbfounded and nods.

"Jade son, good, good! With the vicissitudes of time, we master and apprentice are reunited at last! "

Jiuyou tiger is overjoyed. She goes to Xiaobai and wants to touch her face. However, her hands are shaking so much that she can't reach out. She is afraid that once she touches her, all the beautiful scenes will disappear and everything will become a bubble.

"Lord Jiuyou tiger, what are you doing? Ye Chen is the enemy of Tiandao palace. How did you run to him? Come back quickly!"

When Chen Xuanwu saw this scene, he was shocked beyond measure.

The status of Jiuyou tiger is the favorite animal of Xuanyuan moxie. In order to cultivate him, Xuanyuan moxie even gave it to Qingtian renhuang pen. Now, before the ancient war soul has been obtained, Jiuyou tiger first "defected". Such a huge loss cannot be accepted by Tiandao palace.

After he went back, he could not explain to Xuanyuan Mo Xie.

"Master, he is a bad man. Kill him!"

Xiaobai is smart. He knows that Chen Xuanwu is a member of Tiandao palace and an enemy of Tianda. It is a disaster to keep Chen Xuanwu. He immediately points it out and asks Jiuyou tiger to kill him.

"Good, yu'er, I will kill the bad guys for you and protect you well."

Jiuyou tiger is full of energy and sharp eyes. He raises the imperial pen and strikes Chen Xuanwu with a big stroke.

"Jiuyou tiger, do you dare to rebel?"

Chen Xuanwu was shocked. He didn't expect that in a flash, Jiuyou tiger had already transferred to Ye Chen's camp.

"What kind of treason? Your Tiandao Palace used three kinds of tricks to confuse my master and killed my younger martial brother. I haven't settled accounts with you yet."

However, the Youying ghost weasel was very angry. He pulled out his sword and followed Jiuyou tiger to kill Chen Xuanwu.

Under the attack of master and apprentice, Chen Xuanwu's breath was stagnant. He had the strength of two layers of heaven in the holy ancestral realm. He could be said to be a strong one. However, Jiuyou

tiger was an expert in the middle of the holy ancestral realm. He was not an opponent at all. Moreover, he had the edge of the emperor's pen.

In a crisis, Chen Xuanwu waved his axe and opened the blade of Youying ghost weasel, but he didn't dare to face the pen of Jiuyou tiger, and hurried away to fly back.

Hiss!

Jiuyou tiger's pen is swift and fierce. It marks a ferocious wound on his body, which is dripping with blood.

Chen Xuanwu felt the sharp pain in the wound. It seemed that the whole person had been broken in two and his spirit was shaking.

The sharpness of the emperor's pen is too fierce. Within three moves, Jiuyou tiger will kill him.

"Back!"

Chen Xuanwu hurriedly turned to flee, turned back and glared at Ye Chen fiercely and said, "Ye Chen, you dare to mutate the people of Tiandao palace. If you wait for the palace master's injury to recover, you will be broken to pieces!"

After that, he did not dare to stay any longer. Jiuyou tiger wants to catch up, but between the chest and abdomen, Qi and blood turbulence, "Puff Chi" a vomit bleeding, old face a pale.

It turned out that he had just been excited and almost possessed by the devil. Now he suddenly took a hand and touched the air engine. He was immediately bitten by a trace of backfire and suffered internal injury.

"Master, are you ok?"

Xiaobai runs up with concern.

Although she didn't know the identity of Jiuyou tiger, she was kind-hearted and worried when she saw others injured.

"It's OK, jade. I'm fine."

Nine you tiger relieved a smile, eyes closed, but fainted in the past.

"He's injured and needs to be recuperated for a few days."

Ye Chen at a glance to see the situation, immediately took out the ancient chest, nine you tiger received in.

This ancient box, of course, is the one used for sealing in the past. There is a special space in it. Jiuyou tiger used to live in it before. Now if you let him go back, it's good for him to heal his wounds.

"Oh, brother Ye Chen, who is this grandfather?"

Xiaobai blinked and asked curiously.

"He is really your master. You will know when your blood memory recovers."

Ye Chen rubbed her small head, but with a smile.

"Is it?"

Xiaobai still looks puzzled.

Ye Chen took away the old box and breathed a sigh of relief. Xiaobai's body was indeed full of great cause and effect. She was brought here and played an important role.

If it's not Xiaobai, he can't take Jiuyou tiger again and get a great help from nothing.

The friendship between Jiuyou tiger and the ancient ten evils really shocked Ye Chen.

It seems that in all the world, I feel him.

Everything in heaven and earth has spirit.

Even in ancient times, there may be a good side to the evil spirits.

However, the ancient demons were fierce, evil deeds were too deep, and a little good could not shake the root.

Now the jade rabbit of Taiyin is taken away by Xiaobai, and the disciples under the seat of Jiuyou tiger are almost destroyed. This is the vicious retribution of cause and effect and the cycle of heaven.

Vaguely, ye Chen seems to touch the mystery of reincarnation Avenue.

Chapter 3409

Unfortunately, this ancient battlefield, after Ren extraordinary special arrangement, is a special space. The breath is different from the outside world. Ye Chen's blood can not exert his energy, and his understanding can not go further.

"Ah

Is thinking, ye Chen's spirit, suddenly awakened by a burst of screams.

Chen Xuanwu fled all the way to the exit. He was about to leave. But suddenly, a red robed man appeared, intending to kill endlessly. At this moment, the red robed man pulled out his sword and pulled out his sheath. He suddenly hit him and pierced his heart.

The red robed man was haunted with the spirit of Shura ghost, and his appearance was fierce and fierce.

"Mo Xueming, it's you!"

When ye Chen sees the red robed man, his eyes suddenly shrink. The latter is just Mo Xueming. He looks like he should be separated. His cultivation atmosphere reaches the middle of the holy ancestral realm.

"Ha ha, ye Chen, long time no see."

Mo Xueming pulled out the blade, and Chen Xuanwu convulsed for a moment. His whole body was wrapped in a stream of blood and fell to the ground immediately.

After a few seconds, it turns into a blood mist.

It's a complete fall.

Layer upon layer of precious light, constantly from his body diffuse out, all poured into his ax.

The axe suddenly burst into a bright light. The air of the axe turned into a huge Xuanwu beast. It seemed that the whole earth was shaking. It raised its head and gave out a dull roar. Waves of sound shocked people.

"It seems that I'm lucky to be here at the right time."

Mo Xueming smiles and waves his big hand, and the axe rises into the air and hovers behind his head. The huge shadow of Xuanwu, occupying the void, erupts with incomparable terror.

This is Xuanwu axe!

The legend of the four elephant treasures, enough to create the existence of the earth!

He killed Chen Xuanwu, and the axe became his magic weapon.

Under the background of Xuanwu Kaitian axe, Mo Xueming's Shura ghost spirit also shows a trace of hegemony and incomparable power.

Mo Xueming approached step by step. Under the shadow of the sky and the corpses all over the ground, he seemed to be really the master of Shura, and his ferocity reached the extreme.

Ye Chen looks at him, only feels incomparable pressure.

It seems that the ancient war spirit was born, and Mo Xueming was also interested and wanted to capture it.

After all, he and Xuanyuan moxie, who has captured the soul of the ancient war, will be able to recover completely and take the initiative in advance.

He couldn't give up such a precious thing.

However, he suddenly stopped, and ye Chen kept enough distance, seems to be afraid of something.

"Ye Chen, the relationship between you and the Ye family, I know your identity roughly. Once you were invincible in the world, but this life is really not enough to see. Although the blood is very strong, but in this special space, your blood should not play a powerful role?"

Mo Xueming squints his eyes and opens his mouth.

"Do you know who I am?"

Ye Chen's face suddenly changed.

"Of course, I knew it from the first time I saw you."

Mo Xueming smiles indifferently. In fact, he already knew the identity of Ye Chen, so he would like to cooperate.

His ultimate goal is to kill Ye Chen and seize Ye Chen's fortune.

The way of Shura that he practiced can devour the enemy's Qi and turn it into his own energy.

The Qi of the reincarnation master must be towering. If he can be killed, he will devour it at one stroke, which is enough to testify against the heaven.

But it's not easy to kill such a huge fortune. If he has not been fully grown up and controlled, Mo Xueming will have the hands of the rebellious God!

That's why he wanted to cooperate.

It's a pity that he has given the opportunity again and again that ye Chen's action tells him.

Cooperation is impossible!

At the beginning, he almost succeeded in the killing division meeting. Unfortunately, he failed in the end. Now, seeing ye Chen again, he only felt infinite regret.

Xuanyuan moxie is the Lord of reincarnation. It must be a fake. He knew it for a long time. The Lord of the heart demon asked him to investigate. He pretended to promise and didn't want to expose it.

If the master of the heart demon knows that ye Chen is the master of reincarnation, I'm afraid that he will not be able to kill him, and he will not want to capture the Qi of the reincarnation master.

Even, some of their plot will be completely destroyed!

He doesn't want to be the one who laughs to the end!

Now, Mo Xueming's only fear is Ye Chen's blood!

Reincarnation blood, breath is too majestic, once all burst out, he has no chance of winning, unless the real body comes, use all cards.

But now, in this ancient battlefield, the space is very special, and the reincarnation blood can not play its power. Even if he is just a separate body, he is very sure to kill Ye Chen!

"Damn it!"

Ye Chen's face changes greatly. He suddenly pulls out his sword to kill him. He takes the initiative to kill Mo Xueming.

At the same time, he offered a bottle of yellow spring water, all of which were sprinkled out and killed by covering the head.

The holy water of the netherworld can restrain all evil spirits and evils. The breath of Mo Xueming will be greatly suppressed. Therefore, ye Chen attacks directly and hopes to kill Mo Xueming with the help of emperor Huangquan.

"You want to sneak on me? I'm afraid you think it's perfect! "

Mo Xueming hummed, and quickly retreated to avoid Ye Chen's attack.

Since he knew Ye Chen's identity, he could not be successfully attacked by Ye Chen.

Ye Chen's face, immediately dignified down.

He only has the strength of the eight layers of chaos, and Mo Xueming is a good part of the middle period of the holy ancestral realm. He is not an opponent.

With the help of the power of reincarnation, we can indeed kill them.

But exposure cards in advance, later met Mo Xueming's real body, he was not easy to deal with.

However, Mo Xueming seems to be afraid of Ye Chen's means. Instead of rashly taking action, Mo Xueming repeatedly retreats and looks up to the sky and exclaims:

"Sir, the identity of this person is related to the Lord of reincarnation. Why don't you and I join hands to kill him and divide up the merits and virtues of qi movement?"

Boom!

In the depth of the ancient battlefield, there was a shocking shock. A fluffy black evil spirit mixed with the rolling flood of war spirit suddenly roared out, forming an old soul shadow.

This soul shadow, with a ferocious face, is the evolution of ancient war spirits.

"You have something to do with the reincarnation Lord?"

The soul of the war stares at Ye Chen, and his eyes are murderous.

In the ancient times, the reincarnation master and Ren Feifan joined hands to kill many powerful people. He was born of many ancient strong men with soul fusion. He naturally accumulated a tremendous hatred in his heart.

Hear ye Chen's identity at the moment, this towering hatred, is the crazy release.

"Don't talk nonsense with him, sir. Let's do it!"

Mo Xueming tone of indifference, he stood in place, did not rashly move.

Ye Chen has too many cards, so we can't infer from common sense that if he fights alone, he has no chance of winning, but if he joins hands with the ancient war spirits, he will surely win.

"Kill!"

The soul of the war knows that Mo Xueming has no good intentions. Once Ye Chen is killed, he will not feel better.

But his hatred for ye Chen is so great that he can't help it at the moment. He almost loses his mind. His figure suddenly explodes out and his five fingers are like ghost claws. He takes Ye Chen's life!

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All of a sudden, ye Chen only felt a sharp breath of fluctuation, mixed with rolling fighting intention, killing thoughts, crazy shrouded, almost suffocating.

He quickly clenched the evil sword and raised the sword case to block it.

Zheng!

The sword edge collides with the soul claw, and it makes a sound of gold and iron hitting each other.

"Xuanwu opens the sky axe, breaks!"

At the same time, Mo Xueming also moved. He plundered his body violently. His breath was exhilarating. With the spirit of cutting everything, Mo Xueming chopped Ye Chen's head.

Under the joint crushing of the two great sages, ye Chen felt the pressure was overwhelming, and his muscles and bones almost burst. It seemed that the whole person was going to be ground into meat paste.

With his current strength, it is extremely hard to deal with a master in the middle of the holy ancestral realm. It is almost impossible to defeat two masters.

The evil spirit swept across the sky ferociously, and a huge axe roared to the sky behind him. Ye Chen's face was extremely dignified, and the tremendous pressure would crush him instantly.

Seeing this scene, Xiaobai and others can't help but cry out. Their eyes are full of panic. If ye Chen dies here, it's all over.

At this moment, ye Chen a bite teeth, a layer of light yellow Gang Qi emerged.

Seeing this, all the people present were stunned. The vigorous Qi can be used to resist the attack, but with this superficial appearance, I'm afraid even a flying sword can't resist it. Is Ye Chen in a hurry to seek medical treatment?

At this time, everyone did not notice that there were five jade bottles floating in front of Ye Chen. The jade bottles seemed to contain a thousand worlds. As soon as they appeared, they all collapsed.

A drop of water from the jade bottle flew out, ye Chen's eyes determined, the water suddenly burned.

"Crash!" After absorbing the water of the yellow spring, ye Chen's shallow vigorous Qi of the yellow spring suddenly soared, and suddenly burst into dazzling brilliance, becoming full of aura and dense, and presenting the strong Hongmeng prestige.

"Stop it Ye Chen roared and absorbed five bottles of yellow spring water. His body began to rout, and his blood vessels and meridians were constantly broken, but his vigorous spirit also surged out like a storm.

"Boom After the explosion, the soul of the war flies backward, and the Xuanwu axe behind him is also swung open.

Ye Chen turns around, his meridians burst, his body is dripping with blood, but his eyes are full of fury. Five bottles of huangquan water make the vigorous Qi of huangquan rise to an extremely terrible level.

"Mo Xueming, kill me!" Ye Chen, with the momentum of cutting down the world, points out that the vast huangquan vigorous Qi of the Star River bursts out, and the great power of oppressing the stars suddenly envelops Mo Xueming.

In this way, even Mo Xueming's face changed. What arrived at the ancient battlefield was his own body, not all his strength.

And ye Chen's vigorous Qi at the moment makes him feel like he is facing the star emperor of Xuanyuan ink evil. He is as lawless and unruly as ever!

Ye Chen at the moment is distressed!

This is the spring water!

Priceless!

It's too extravagant to deal with others!

Mo Xueming looks dignified. He recalls the Xuanwu Kaitian axe with one hand and the bloody sword with the other. He gathers all his strength and suddenly meets the vigorous Qi of huangquan.

"Even if you break out, I will still kill you!" Mo Xueming angrily drinks, the next moment and huangquan Gang Qi collide together, the dark sky is shocked by the explosion, and Mo Xueming is a strange retreat!

At the same time, it's like turning back and looking at the black spirit.

"I used to kill you, and now I can!" Ye Chen drinks coldly, huangquan vigorous Qi sweeps out.

"Not good!" With fear in his eyes, he saw the shadow of the reincarnation master from ye Chen. Even if he was reincarnated, his strength was not as good as before, but the reincarnation master was the reincarnation master, strong and invincible!

"Evil spirit five heavy days, block it for me!" The soul of the war roared, and the monstrous evil spirit gathered in front of the body. It seemed that the heaven and earth appeared and firmly blocked in front of the body.

"Broken!" Ye Chen angrily rebukes, huangquan Gang Qi with the momentum of destroying everything suddenly bumps into the evil spirit heaven and earth.

"Bang bang bang!" When the vigorous Qi of huangquan is strong, the evil spirit heaven and earth is just like paper paste, which is like breaking through the five layers of heaven and earth.

"Boom Huangquan Gang Qi bumps into the spirit of war, directly smashing him down from the sky, like a meteorite on the dark brown ground.

The whole ancient battlefield was shaking at the moment, and a Tiankeng appeared, and the wail of the war soul came from the Tiankeng.

But at this time, the momentum invincible Ye Chen suddenly spurts out a mouthful of blood, the breath immediately withers down.

"Brother Ye Chen!" Xiaobai quickly called out.

"Master The Youying ghost weasel rushed to Ye Chen at the moment and held Ye Chen. He was pale and bloodless, and his body was soaked with blood from the rupture of meridians.

"Are you all right, master?" Youying ghost weasel looks at Ye Chen worried.

"It's OK." Ye Chen waved his hand, but looked at the other side solemnly. Mo Xueming, who was beaten out by huangquan Gang Qi, has come back again. Although his clothes are scattered, he looks embarrassed, but the injury is not heavy. "Ha ha! Ye Chen, how many times can you use this move? Now it's my turn

Mo Xueming laughs wildly and holds a Xuanwu axe. The spirit of Shura erupts. He is covered with a layer of Shura armor, and a single horn of Shura is born on his head, which is incomparable with the fierce and murderous spirit.

Mo Xueming's momentum broke out, which made Xiaobai and Youying ghost weasels look ugly. Ye Chen just broke out, obviously with great loss. I'm afraid it can't stop Mo Xueming at the moment.

At the same time, in the rear of the crowd, the war spirit who had just been knocked down by Ye Chen also reappeared. The spirit of the war spirit was scattered, but there was a sneer on his ferocious face. With a move of his hand, the evil spirit and fighting spirit roared into his body. In an instant, his injury recovered completely.

"It's over Youying ghost weasel looks ugly, and then he has to rush out to fight against Ye Chen and fight for time.

"Go, master."

"No!" Ye Chen immediately said, standing upright, just like the unyielding God of war. Even though he was covered in blood, his eyes were indomitable.

The five bottles of huangquan water really makes Ye Chen consume a lot. At the moment, all the internal organs in his body are shaking. At the same time, the vigorous Qi of huangquan is also dispersed. Ye Chen can't rely on the huangquan water for the second time.

However, ye Chen's fighting spirit is unprecedented, and the fierce fighting spirit even turns into heat wave. In Ye Chen's perception, the dark emperor has completely recovered and is about to leave the pass.

"Ye Chen, you still don't escape. Do you already know that you must die, and are you ready to give up?"
Seeing ye Chen facing such a dangerous situation, he is still so ambitious. Mo Xueming's eyes flash a touch of caution.