

Physician 3411

Chapter 3411

Ye Chen is the master of reincarnation. His Qi is surging, and his cards are bound to be many. Mo Xueming doesn't want to overturn the boat in the gutter, and he stands at a certain distance from ye Chen.

"It's just a separate body, not worthy of my escape!" Ye Chen looks at Mo Xueming coldly and says.

"And don't forget me At the moment, the soul of the war roared, staring at Ye Chen. His consciousness had been completely occupied by hatred, and he wanted to seize Ye Chen and devour him alive.

"By you? It's just a little soul of war. " Ye Chen disdains to sneer.

"Looking for death!" Ye Chen is so arrogant that the spirit of war can't help it any longer and starts to fight.

The fierce murderous spirit and fighting spirit gathered together like the torrent of nine days. With the hand of the war spirit, the momentum was extremely terrible. Even Mo Xueming felt a trace of crisis.

Such a terrible blow, Mo Xueming doesn't think that ye Chen, who is seriously injured at the moment, can resist it, but the power of the reincarnation Lord makes him have to be cautious.

"I'll give you a hand!" Mo Xueming's eyes flashed, holding a Xuanwu open sky axe and storming, cutting through the void and directly attacking Ye Chen's head.

"If you want to kill me, you dream!" In the face of the fierce joint attack, ye Chen roars and throws a bottle of yellow spring water directly at the battle soul.

"What is it?" The war soul did not know the power of the yellow spring water. He sneered and clapped it.

"Bang!" The jade bottle burst, and the yellow spring water spilled out, all of which fell on the body of the war soul. The yellow spring water was as heavy as the stars, the sun and the moon.

At the same time, the yellow spring water also has the effect of washing away sins. The soul of war is the condensation of countless resentments and evil spirits. It was originally an ominous thing. At the moment, the pain of being washed away is extreme, and countless resentments and evil spirits turn into smoke.

Seeing the tragic situation of the war spirit, Mo Xueming's heart jumped, but he knew the power of the yellow spring water. Ye Chen could not sneak into him with the water.

What's more, ye Chen's back is facing him at the moment. When the empty door is opened, he has already cut it off with an axe. It takes only a moment to let Ye Chen fall completely. Killing Ye Chen can win the stormy weather, which is enough to make him invincible. This temptation makes him unable to refuse.

"This is my world! Ye Chen, you will fall today Mo Xueming laughs wildly, but ye Chen seems to be unconscious at this time, and has no intention to turn back to resist.

Just as the Xuanwu Kaitian axe was about to fall on Ye Chen's head, a black light suddenly came from ye Chen's body, and Mo Xueming felt the overwhelming evil spirit sweeping over him.

"Not good!" Mo Xueming was cold all over the body at the moment, and a death crisis enveloped him.

In a hurry, Mo Xueming can only give up attacking Ye Chen, and cut to the body with an axe.

"Bang!" Mo Xueming was directly shaken out, in his eyes, ye Chen appeared beside a monstrous, fierce and invincible existence.

"The devil!" Mo Xueming is shocked in his heart. He sees the demon emperor holding the sword of killing immortals and wearing the robe of breaking the army. He looks at him with killing intention.

"Mo Xueming, if you want to kill Ye Chen, please pass me first."

He said coldly, the momentum completely broke out and the endless majesty swept over.

The sin of the God covering demon emperor has been completely washed away, and the shackles of the previous realm have been completely lifted!

The yellow spring water is to let cover the sky evil emperor to break through unceasingly! At the moment, the strength has reached the middle stage of the holy ancestral realm. Facing Mo Xueming's separation, he is awe inspiring.

Mo Xueming's face was slightly heavy, "do you want to stop me? I will kill Ye Chen here today

On the other side, although the soul of the war was smashed and even washed by the yellow spring water, his strength was still too strong. A bottle of yellow spring water was not enough to kill him. At the moment, he stood up again from the ground and gathered evil Qi and resentment, which immediately restored his injury.

"Reincarnation Lord, if you want to kill me, you can only kill me with one strike, or I will never die!" The soul of the war roared with laughter, and the evil spirit swept over him. In an instant, all the evil spirit was absorbed by the war spirit.

The body of the war spirit has expanded more than ten times. It is like a giant who has created the world. Its actions and actions are like the great power of the world shaking, which makes people feel shocked.

Even Mo Xueming was shocked to see the soul of the war at the moment. At the same time, he quickly opened his mouth and said, "Sir, your strength has greatly increased. If you and I join hands, we will kill this man!"

"Well!" Under the sound of the war soul urn, his red eyes are staring at Ye Chen. He doesn't hide his crazy hatred, but he doesn't have much interest in covering up the sky.

Ye Chen and Zha Tianmo Di didn't expect that the war soul could still rely on the evil spirit and resentment here to enhance their strength. At the moment, their faces were dignified.

Originally, ye Chen and he could easily resist Mo Xueming and the soul of war, even if they could not kill them, they could also retreat.

But now the strength of the soul of war has been strengthened again. In addition, Mo Xueming must still have cards, which makes the situation crisis again.

At this time, the eyes of the dark emperor flashed, and his voice suddenly rang out in Ye Chen's mind.

"The soul of war can break through with evil spirit and resentment, and so can you!"

"Well?" Ye Chen's eyes brightened.

"This place is not only full of evil spirit and resentment, but also vast and boundless. If you are possessed by demons, you and I will be able to kill the body and soul of Mo Xueming here!" "Possessed..." When ye Chen hears the speech, he can't help hesitating. If he wants to be possessed, he must resort to the dark divine pulse. However, if he is forced to enter the devil, he will inevitably be attacked. His mind may be confused and he will be in trouble regardless of the enemy or the enemy.

"Reincarnation Lord, you don't have to play tricks. No matter what measurement you have, you will die in my hands!"

When ye Chen hesitates, the soul of the war has already started to attack. The fierce palm is like the sky, and endless evil spirit is surging out. It turns into a forest of guns and falls from the heart of the war soul.

This palm is simply terrible, giving people a sense of doomsday, heart shaking.

At the same time, Mo Xueming also made a violent move. With a Xuanwu axe and a sword in his hand, the spirit of Shura gathered from his body.

"Kill me!" Mo Xueming cuts off with one axe and one knife, and the breath of the towering Shura sweeps across the sky. It turns into a giant axe and a huge sword, like the most powerful killing weapon to destroy heaven and earth!

In the face of such a terrible attack, the God killing sword of zheten demon emperor suddenly cuts out, and the power of xiaoyuanbing can be seen at a glance. Unexpectedly, a sword blocks the attack of the war soul and Mo Xueming. However, the emperor also spits blood. Obviously, it is not easy to resist these two fierce attacks.

At the same time, he also looked at Ye Chen and said, "don't hesitate! It's too late not to be possessed! "

"Good!" Ye Chen immediately decided that, after all, the current situation is very unfavorable, if he is not possessed by the devil, it is difficult to support him only by covering up the devil emperor.

"Dark pulse, open it for me!" Ye Chen's heart roars, and the boundless darkness suddenly covers the world.

Chapter 3412

In the dark, the inexhaustible evil Qi converges towards Ye Chen, and ye Chen will not refuse to accept it, and all of them will be inhaled into the body.

For a moment, ye Chen's body broke out with a startling evil spirit. His eyes became as black as ink, without a trace of white eyes. He was like a demon God who came into the world. The power of the evil spirit even surpassed that of the dark devil emperor.

Seeing this scene, Mo Xueming's heart leaped, and a bad feeling rose in his heart. He quickly opened his mouth and cried angrily: "Lord war soul, stop him quickly. If you let him be possessed at this moment, his strength will surely soar. At that time, I'm afraid it will be difficult for you and me to take him down!"

The soul of the war did not intend to keep his hand. Hearing this, he was even more furious. The infinite evil spirit condensed and turned into a long gun of evil spirit. The soul of the war who stood up to heaven and earth grasped the gun and stabbed it without hesitation.

The evil spirit spear pierced the space, and countless space debris fell down one after another. Then they were swept by the terrible impact of the spear, and turned into a raging torrent of debris.

The space debris is extremely sharp, and turning into a torrent is even more terrible. Seeing this invincible strike, Mo Xueming calms down in his heart. At the same time, he follows the soul of the war and kills him with one axe at the dark demon emperor!

Crisis in a thought!

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Upper bound, Tongtian peak.

Tongtian peak is one of the ten wonders in the upper world.

It is said that in ancient times, the reincarnation master and a mysterious man were at the top of the mountain.

An understanding is a year.

In this year, Tongtian peak has many strange phenomena!

Even a year later, there were tens of thousands of cracks under Tongtian peak!

And the appearance of these cracks is unable to bear the reincarnation of the Lord and the mysterious man's martial arts charm.

Unfortunately, after the fall of the reincarnation master, no one went to Tongtian peak again.

Because this peak was set a huge ban!

Ordinary people can't get close at all!

Once close, they will be crushed by the martial arts of those two people!

For tens of thousands of years, countless people have tried!

But in the end, only a piece of white bone was left.

It's shocking.

At this moment, on the top of Tongtian peak.

The two figures reflected in the afterglow of the sunset.

A figure of great, the whole body exudes a very mysterious atmosphere, indifferent pupil in the blood moon looming.

Of course, there is no breath fluctuation!

But he is such a station, as if he is above the heaven and earth!

It is the mysterious Ren!

Ren Feifan looked at the scenery surrounded by clouds, and said to the old man beside him: "Ye Lao, that boy seems to have gone to the ancient battlefield."

"To tell you the truth, I really miss the past years."

One side of the old leaf shook his head: "this is the boy's choice."

"In fact, falling is not a good choice."

"In the last life, although he was powerful, he experienced too few hardships on the road of martial arts."

"This leads to his martial arts can not start from the heart."

"In Chinese words, isn't he the flower of some kind of greenhouse?"

"In this life, he began to practice martial arts again in Jiangcheng. Countless experiences between life and death have created his tenacious heart and martial spirit."

"His blood, his understanding of martial arts, may be far beyond the previous life."

"Even if you have enough time, he can surpass you."

Any extraordinary mouth outlines a smile, turns around, hands negative behind him, staring at a board that has been covered with moss.

"I believe that."

"Ye Chen of this life will be brilliant."

"If it wasn't for his choice, maybe we would still have nothing to do with those guys."

"This time, ye Chen is really the only hope."

Ye Lao looked at Ren, then his eyes fell on the chessboard, hesitated for a few seconds, and said, "what did you leave behind in the ancient battlefield?"

Ren extraordinary Mou son tiny Mi: "left, I was most proud of things."

"Maybe it suits him better."

Ye Lao guessed something. He nodded and continued: "by the way, I went to a foreign land of demons not long ago."

"After the magic emperor disappears, there will be peace."

"But! Not long ago, there was a very strong fluctuation. I felt that the devil emperor might have to fight ye Chen

"Losing the most proud son, the devil emperor's disappearance is absolutely not simple!"

Ren extraordinary pupil in the pan with a round of blood moon, light way: "the devil emperor to where I can guess, that vortex is not a good place."

"The destruction of the kingdom of God cannot escape."

"According to the character of the demon emperor, he will not make a random move, and it is estimated that he will brew a strong blow."

"The time left for ye Chen, and."

"It depends on what he can get in the ancient battlefield."

Ye old slightly a Zheng, just want to say what, the space behind him fluctuates! It's snowing all over the sky!

Even in an instant into an iceberg!

Ye old eyes dignified: "those people come to you again, this time really not see?"

Ren extraordinary simply answered two words: "no see."

The next second, the whole body curled up with an extreme blood gas and source gas, and then completely dissipated.

Ye old helpless, also can only follow up.

And just after the two left, a woman in an ice blue jade dress, as well as a number of strong men all came down!

The woman closed her eyes and felt slightly. There was a trace of displeasure on her beautiful face!

"The man has gone! We are still a step late

"Keep looking!"

"Yes

Soon, several figures disappeared completely.

At this moment, the once silent Tongtian peak was quiet again.

That layer of ice and snow is gradually melting.

Everything seems to be reviving at this moment.

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At the same time, extraterritorial.

The land of demons.

On a desolate, dead and decadent land, there is a blood red sky, boundless evil spirit and death evil spirit floating in the blood color. There are few living creatures who can survive in such an environment.

And in the deep space beyond the blood red sky, there are countless pieces of broken bodies suspended, just like the graves outside the country.

Here, it is the most taboo place in the land of demons. The whole space is full of oppressive and terrifying atmosphere.

All of a sudden, a strange dark shadow flashed through the debris. The dying light gave out a dim light, reflecting an extremely terrible and ugly figure.

It was a black, full of tentacles of the Warcraft, the opening and closing of the mouth, full of flashing green fangs.

The Warcraft's naked head, constantly rotating, seems to be looking for prey

Is there any weak living creature that can move freely in this land of exorcism?

This Warcraft, the whole body sends out the breath which is not weaker than the strong one in the holy ancestral realm!

In fact, it is equivalent to the warrior in the middle of the holy ancestral realm!

Warcraft is walking among countless skeletons. Among its eyes, a flash of light suddenly appears. At the end of the line of sight, under the cover of heavy gray and red dust, a shadow like a python appears!

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The innumerable tongues of Warcraft licked and licked their lips, and saliva gushed wildly and flowed all over the body.

Big meal, there it is.

However, soon, the hunger and thirst in the eyes of Warcraft faded, because he found that there was a black hole near the location where the python appeared

A huge black hole, which is full of evil spirit and frightening!

Even if it is this terrible Warcraft, see that black hole moment, in the eyes, also emerged the color of deep fear.

It knows that this black hole is equivalent to the existence of taboo in the land of demons. No matter how powerful a creature is, once inhaled into it, it never reappears

It doesn't want to get close to it if it can.

But

Looking at the python, Warcraft's eyes flashed with hesitation

It has not eaten for hundreds of years. It is not easy to find the prey that it has the strength to capture in this food deficient area.

If you give up this opportunity and want to fill your stomach, I don't know how long it will take

A moment later, in the eyes of Warcraft, a decisive light broke out at last!

The hunger and thirst around his soul overcame the little reason left

Warcraft whole body tentacles move, will tear the space in front of the body, a twinkle then came to that Python's body!

Originally, looking for prey python, suddenly surprised, looking at the sudden appearance of Warcraft, eyes full of fear color!

Although the python has the strength of the holy ancestral land, it is undoubtedly located at the bottom of the food chain in the forbidden area of this land of demons. The reason why it came to hunt near the black hole is to avoid being watched by the strong!

Can, did not expect, or become the legend of the demon family known as the target of ten thousand!

Wanphage can be regarded as a kind of Warcraft in the belief of the demons!

Even a part of the blood of the powerful demon comes from the Warcraft in the endless years.

There was a seeping sneer on the big mouth of wanphage. The whole body was rolling with thousands of tentacles. It was like a bloodthirsty dragon hanging towards the python!

The tens of thousands of tentacles, each of them, radiates a strong energy fluctuation, faintly, which completely imprisons the whole space!

The Python's body was stiff, and despair appeared in his vertical eyes. At the moment, it was not rebellious. Even the strength in the body could not lift a trace of it. It could only become fish on the sticky board

At the next moment, the tentacle completely wrapped the Python's body, and countless big mouths were gnawed wildly. In the Python's mouth, there was a shrill neighing sound, and the whole body was filled with blood mist. It was actually that the ten thousand ogres had eaten up the flesh and blood!

Scene, incomparably bloody, horrible!

In the eyes of the demon eater, the color of ecstasy and satisfaction flashed, enjoying this hard won meal!

Hunger, so that it is completely immersed in the joy of food, even the bones and viscera of the python, are not let go, is still devouring, even, did not find that a shadow is quietly approaching itself!

All of a sudden, the look in wanphage's eyes changed, and he gave up the python carcass that had not been eaten. Thousands of tentacles danced wildly, and they would tear the void again. But at this moment, a palm, a pale palm like a skeleton, fiercely grabbed at wanphage!

In the face of this quick grasp, wanphage demon's mouth gritted his teeth, so he had to give up running away and return to fight!

This palm is too strong. Even if it narrowly escapes into the space crack, it will be seriously injured under this palm. In that case, the wanphage demon will never be able to escape the pursuit of the skeleton like Warcraft!

Standing in front of the demon body is a very ferocious existence.

It's all in the face of blood clotting!

The smell of this guy, it's horrible.

At the same time, it is also the famous White Bone Demon King in the land of demons!

It's not a ten thousand phage demon, can fight against it!

The White Bone Demon King's whole body is dead and roaring. With the blow of his hand, he is rushing towards the Wanyan demon crazily!

Under the power of this palm, all his fangs were trembling, but he still had a wave of evil Qi in his body. Thousands of tentacles, with rolling demons, sealed towards this palm!

The next moment, white bone palm, and that thousands of hands, bang ran into!

A thrilling scene, appeared!

That second killed the python. It seems that even the whole day's space can be broken in an instant. In the face of the White Bone Demon's hand, there is no resistance at all. In an instant, it turns into blood mist and dissipates under the white bone's palm!

On the body of wanphage, there were several big mouths left, which made them scream bitterly. When the body moved, they would run away recklessly. But at this time, the space behind him suddenly tore, and another white bone palm stretched out from the space crack, firmly holding the head of wanphage devil! At the next moment, the ogre could not even scream, and his body would burst to pieces!

But, this is not over

This demon king, does not eat flesh and blood, he longed for the soul!

In the eyes of the White Bone Demon, there is a look of sarcasm and cruelty in his eyes. What he holds in his hand is the soul of the demon eater!

Wanphage was struggling desperately, but how could he escape the shackles of the white bone hand?

It looks at the White Bone Demon King, beseeching

And the White Bone Demon King's look in his eyes was more interesting. Suddenly, his palm was loose, as if he wanted to release the soul of Wanyan demon!

Wanphage is very happy to see this. Although only soul is left, if we can seize the house, we still have a chance to start again, right?

The soul is about to drift away in the distance.

But at this time, the White Bone Demon's eyes flashed, a big mouth, his mouth exuded a strong suction, pulling the soul toward the mouth like a bottomless abyss!

In the eyes of wanphage devil's soul, he suddenly appeared to collapse and despair, struggling desperately. Finally, he could only fall into the mouth of the corpse demon king and be completely digested by him.

First give hope, then hope, completely broken!

This White Bone Demon is really cruel!

After filling his stomach, the White Bone Demon moved, and he would leave here to continue hunting. Although he could not be afraid of the gravity of the black hole with his strength, he would feel extremely uncomfortable even if he was stronger than the corpse demon king.

But at the moment when the White Bone Demon was ready to leave, a sudden change happened!

Silent for a long time, the black vortex, for the first time, has changed!

In the black hole, there is a thundering sound, black lightning, around the hole. At the next moment, a blood red arm is suddenly stretched out at the edge of the black hole, holding the edge of the black hole dead!

Chapter 3414

The White Bone Demon turned around suddenly. In his eyes, the ghost fire was stirring, and he looked at the scene in front of him in disbelief

This What's going on?

Is someone coming back from the black whirlpool!

Not long ago, the demon emperor of the demon family entered into it, which should have died in it.

Is

The next moment, the white bone devil's face changed again. In the black hole, a strong breath suddenly burst out. Even if it was him, the moment when he sensed the breath was a thrill!

What a terrible pressure!

The White Bone Demon looked at the blood red palm, and the fear color in his eyes became more and more intense. With his body together, he would not hesitate to leave here. But at the moment when he turned around, another blood red palm stretched out from the black hole, and, like red lightning, kept stretching and shooting towards it!

The horror in the eyes of the White Bone Demon almost turned into substance. The breath of incomparable danger seized his throat!

Its whole body dead, crazy rolling, a body of strength, unreservedly erupted!

The root and bone spurs behind the White Bone Demon King broke away from his body and turned into pale streamers, towards the bloody palm, bombarding away!

These bone spurs are all made by the white bone devil. It took countless years to refine them with the power of countless living beings' souls. One of them is less than one. This time, under the threat of this strange blood hand, the White Bone Demon King used all the bone thorns directly in order to save his life!

Under the joint attack of these dozens of bone spurs, the White Bone Demon King is confident that even if it is the later existence of the holy ancestral realm, it will be able to block it!

No matter how strong the owner of this bloody hand is, it is impossible to retain himself in this situation, right?

After releasing the bone spurs, the White Bone Demon King's face also could not help but float a light color, and he was about to tear up the space to escape

Yes!

At the next moment, the bone spurs that the White Bone Demon placed high hopes on were broken in an instant!

On that bloody hand, the pure and pure magic Qi was surging. It was an instant, and then dozens of bone thorns disappeared. The White Bone Demon King, which spent countless efforts to complete a blow, was instantly suppressed!!!

White Bone Demon King, see a Leng, the brain can't work!

How is it possible that someone can crush dozens of bone spines in one blow!

What is the origin of the existence of this black hole!

But

These thoughts just flash away from his mind

Because, very soon, this extremely powerful existence, even the opportunity to think, have no

The blood red palm held the corpse demon king's throat, and then, with dazzling speed, instantly recovered, and dragged the huge body of the White Bone Demon King into the black hole!

The whole deep space, return to silence

A moment later, a bloody figure suddenly flew out of the dark shadow in the deep sky, showing an extremely thin and bloody figure

It seems to be the figure of the demons!

This escapes the existence of the black whirlpool, is actually an extraterritorial demon!

Moreover, although his body looks overdrawn and his life essence is few, his blood red skin proves his supreme blood!

Wuji real devil!

This demon clan is the same as the devil emperor as the existence of the infinite real devil!

However, this demon clan seems to be incomparably old

Although old, but its whole body sends out the breath, but don't know how many times stronger than once the devil Wutian!

That is the real strong breath!

This demon clan old man's eyes swept over the whole body of the deep sky scenery, in the blood eyes, emerged the color of ecstasy!

He looked up to the sky and said with a wild laugh: "ha ha ha ha! My devil has no heaven, finally come out! In this black whirlpool, time is not the same as the outside world! I've been in the black whirlpool for thousands of years. I've spent countless years and vitality, and I've even become such a ghost! "

"But the outside world seems to be moving very slowly."

"My son, I said I would avenge you! The kingdom of God will be your funeral companion

The old devil Wutian came to a bloody evil battle array. He stood in front of the bloody evil array, and a trace of nostalgia flashed in his eyes. He and his children had repaired and improved this array.

The son of the devil emperor is not only a legendary genius of the demon clan, but also a wizard of array road!

Mo Wutian missed his dead son again.

His eyes twinkled with cold fire!

With the strength of the demon Wutian and the understanding of the bloody evil spirit array, the big array can't stop it from entering it.

At the next moment, the whole body of the demon Wutian swings with the magic Qi, and several bloody lights fall on several positions above the large array. It seems that some strange change has taken place in the whole array.

The devil does not have the day to smile slightly, the body shape moves, then without hindrance into one.

After that, the demon Wu Tian's figure flashed, and he entered the magic palace and went to the hall of heaven and devil's life! In the hall of life, the fire of the demon king's life is worshipped!

Soon, devil Wutian came to the life hall. Standing in front of the hall, he stopped at once

What he saw was darkness

There is no light

There is no light in the hall of life!

Trembling, this has long been used to the dark, at this moment, in the face of the empty life hall, but can not help shaking up!

Two blood tears, along the face, slowly flowing down

For the devil Wutian, the darkness in the hall of life is more profound than the black whirlpool. How many times is it terrible!

The next moment, an extremely killing intention, suddenly filled the whole land of demons!

The innumerable extraterritorial creatures nearby trembled and even dared to breathe when they felt the killing intention!

The blood color in Mo Wu Tian's eye became more and more intense, filled with anger and hatred, and roared: "my son! Don't worry, father, will revenge for you, father will let the whole kingdom of God, let the countless people, all bury for you! Ah ah ah ah ah!!!

Damned Ye Chen, I will make you pay the price! I want you to die! I want you to watch the people around you die one by one! "

"I want you to feel a thousand times more painful than me!"

After venting, the devil Wutian sat cross legged and said to the empty life hall, "this time I will fight to the death for the belief of the devil."

"I'd like to trade everything from the devil to the destruction of the kingdom of God!"

"My ancestors can take away the hope of success."

Finish! The devil closed his eyes!

His whole body is more and more full of blood!

No one knows what he's going to do! But absolutely crazy!

It may not be long! Ten days? Or a month? Or two months?

But definitely ahead of the date of the Holocaust!

He will come to the kingdom with his madness! Let the world witness, what is the belief of demons!

Chapter 3415

Just when the devil Wutian is preparing to gather the array and destroy the kingdom of God in the life hall of the demons.

But I don't know that there are two figures floating in the sky of the land of demons.

Both of them were dressed in black robes, and their bodies were full of terrible smell.

One of them was so angry that he could not see any expression.

Like the devil of hell!

The void behind him seems to be still at this moment!

The absolute strength of this man is more than that of heaven!

And it's rolling grade!

Such existence, but now it is respectful to the body in front of the white hair and black robed person respectfully said: "Hall Lord, do you need to erase the magic emperor?"

The man with white hair and black robe is the master of the palace of emperor yuan, Emperor Shitian!

The emperor Shitian looked at the magic emperor in the life hall with interest and showed a beautiful smile: "originally, I really want you to erase this waste."

"But right now, this trash doesn't look so worthless either."

"You and I still underestimate the power of kinship."

"Maybe, when the array is ready, the doomsday of the kingdom of God will come."

"The kingdom of God is the hometown of that guy. If it is destroyed, it may have a very serious impact on the guy's cause and effect, which is a good thing."

"I can't get too involved in the affairs of the kingdom of God. Isn't it just a pleasure to play chess with this kind of bodyguard?"

"My emperor Shitian doesn't want to be such a poor chess piece."

"Let's go."

The black robe's hand was slightly stunned. It was the first time that he heard so many feelings from the temple master.

However, since the temple master intends to give the demon emperor another chance, he can not continue to fight!

"Let's go."

Soon, a space crack appeared in the void behind them.

Crack wave!

The two shadows disappeared out of thin air!

Very strange!

And a few seconds later, the devil Wu Tian in the life hall suddenly raised his head, and his bloodshot pupil was staring at a direction.

For a long time!

Then, with a long sigh, "my life has not belonged to myself."

"Even if it is a chess piece, I want Ye Chen to die! As long as the kingdom of God is destroyed

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The screen rotates.

Ye Chen and Zha Tianmo Di at the moment naturally don't know the appearance of the magic emperor.

Right now, they have more difficult things to do!

At the same time, facing the fierce sword in the sky, he fights with the fierce sword.

"Boom The fury of the shock wave swept around, the entire ancient battlefield was swept, countless corpses flew up, crows and vultures in the sky screamed and exploded into a blood mist.

"Cough..."

The evil emperor of covering the sky forcefully shakes Mo Xueming with all his strength. The Qi and blood in his body vibrate and he retreats several steps.

On the other hand, Mo Xueming is not happy. Although Xuanwu Kaitian axe is the most precious treasure of the three hundred and thirty days, it is still slightly inferior to the small original soldiers such as Luxian sword, who were born for fighting and killing.

Just at the moment, Zha Tianmo Di and Mo Xueming have no time to take care of their own state, but turn their eyes to the other side of Ye Chen.

Both of them knew that ye Chen was the key to the war. If ye Chen could be possessed by force, the situation might be reversed.

The soul of the war in the hands of the long gun has broken through the air, gathered space debris torrent as if to crush Ye Chen thoroughly, into fly ash.

At the moment, ye Chen's position is covered by the terrible evil Qi covering the sky and the earth. Everyone can't see the situation in the evil Qi.

"Boom The long spear stabbed into the evil Qi, and the evil Qi was immediately shaken. All the people stare at the interior of the evil Qi. If ye Chen can't stop this gun, ye Chen is dead.

"Looking for death!" At this time, a roar came from the devil's gas, and then the evil spirit gathered into a huge palm and held the spear point firmly in his hand.

"Son of a bitch, you dare to shoot me!" The evil Qi turned into a huge palm, and ye Chen's shadowed figure was also revealed.

Ye Chen's clothes and robes vibrate, hunting and hunting. His eyes are as black as ink, full of killing intention and fury, staring at the soul of the war.

"But a group of waste condensed into the soul of the war, dare to attack me!" Ye Chen once again angrily drinks, the body's evil spirit rushes into the sky and grabs the huge palm of the spear tip abruptly.

"Bang!" The tip of the gun suddenly exploded, countless evil spirits turned into smoke, and ye Chen's arm swung, the huge palm suddenly fan to the soul of war.

"Damn it!" At the moment, the soul of the war roared. He didn't expect that ye Chen could burst out such terrible power in the ancient battlefield.

Obviously, the evil spirit in the ancient battlefield is even stronger than the combination of evil spirit and resentment, which makes Ye Chen's strength soar and even surpass him.

The point of the spear has been destroyed. The soul of the war smashes the spear as a stick to the giant palm. However, under the mutual touch, the spear is like paper paste, which is smashed by the giant palm. The next second, Juzhang has come to the soul of the war, and he is about to shoot down the soul from the air. The soul is not willing to show his weakness. He roars, and the clouds in the sky are scattered, and his palms and fists smash the giant palm.

"Ah The fists of the war soul were smashed by the huge palm, and then the whole person was smashed and flew out. Countless evil spirits and resentments disappeared, and the soul of the war fell out like a ragged cloth bag.

And after the giant palm blows the soul of the war to fly, the same magic Qi is exhausted, and a sound of explosion dissipates in the air.

"Ye Chen, you succeeded!" Seeing ye Chen's astonishing palm, he exclaimed with joy.

At the moment, Mo Xueming's face is cloudy and sunny. Ye Chen's strength after he uses the dark divine pulse to be possessed by the devil is too terrible. Just then, even he, as a sub body, feels tricky and invincible.

Just when Mo Xueming is considering whether to leave, ye Chen hears the voice of the demon emperor, but his eyes show a touch of killing intention.

"My name is what you can call?" Ye Chen said coldly.

Hearing the speech, the dark devil emperor was stunned. At the next moment, he realized that ye Chen was successful in his obsession, but he was also influenced by the devil.

The ultimate devil, merciless in the world!

Strong and ruthless coexist!

The blind god knows that the confusion caused by being possessed by the devil will make ye Chen neither the enemy nor the enemy, or even lose his sense, and will destroy any person and thing he sees.

At present, if there is no power to stop all the people in the four directions, there is no magic power in the sky!

Mo Xueming also saw the clue at this time. He couldn't help laughing. Ye Chen was possessed by the devil and lost his mind, which showed that he still had a chance. Maybe Ye Chen would fight with his own people, and then he would be able to take advantage of it without any effort.

"Ye Chen, wake up, you can't be confused by evil spirit!" The dark emperor knew that the situation was in crisis at the moment, and he could not help shouting.

"Well?" Ye Chen looks at the cover the sky evil emperor, in the eye flashed a clear clear, immediately clear at the moment of the situation.

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But in the next second, ye Chen's eyes burst out with a strong sense of killing. If ordinary people see this vision, they will even be scared to death.

Seeing ye Chen's eyes, Zha Tianmo Di can't help but change his face, while Mo Xueming on the side is pleased. If he is not afraid of attracting Ye Chen's attention, he will be provoked to give him a hand, and Mo Xueming wants to clap his hands.

"I'm just a little boy. I've called my name and I'm looking for death." Ye Chen drinks coldly, the evil spirit behind him is rolling, as if there is a demon world reviving behind Ye Chen.

When you think about it, the evil spirit will surge out and gather into a long sword to cut down the evil emperor.

At this time, the soul of the war, who had just been killed by Ye Chen's palm, rushed over again. The endless evil spirit and resentment poured into his body, and the wound recovered in an instant.

The strength of the soul of war is terrible, and its ability to recover its body is even more rebellious. As long as it is not suddenly killed, the soul of war can not die in this ancient battlefield.

The power of Ye Chen after being possessed by the devil may directly kill the war spirit. Originally, the war soul should run away, but his hatred for ye Chen has made him completely lost, just like Ye Chen who is possessed at the moment.

"Die for me!" At this moment, he turned into a god of war with eight heads and sixteen arms. His violent power made heaven and earth change color.

"Looking for death!" Ye Chen originally wanted to kill the evil emperor, but now the threat of war spirit is greater, so ye Chen suddenly changes the offensive.

"Kill me!" Ye Chen roared, and the long sword of evil Qi suddenly cut to the soul of the war. The magic sword seemed to destroy the world. The whole ancient battlefield was even shaken by the fierce magic power of the magic sword.

"Hiss!" The long sword of evil Qi came in an instant, and at the moment, the soul of the war also attacked with a fist. The long sword of evil Qi directly cut into the body of the soul of the war, but the soul of the war was completely crazy. It did not dodge at all, but attacked ye Chen even harder.

With eight heads and sixteen arms, each head spits out a strange divine awn, and each arm is waving different weapons, displaying all kinds of violent attacks.

Shenmang is equipped with weapons, and its terrible momentum is like the reunion of thousands of troops. In the sky, there is even a picture of ancient battlefield fighting. Endless creatures fight in this picture. This move is absolutely invincible!

It was such a terrible blow that ye Chen, who was facing the soul of the war, now showed a disdainful smile. His face was full of undisguised madness.

"That's it. That's how it's fun!" Ye Chen laughs, and the evil spirit behind him vibrates. Ye Chen blows out a fist. The evil Qi behind him actually follows his body, attaches his arm, extends to his fist, and converges into a terrible iron fist.

On top of this iron fist, there are countless howling voices of living creatures, and even one world is in the process of birth and death. This fist is like destroying the world, and it is hard to collide with the soul of war.

"Click!" A thunderbolt fell in the sky, and the ancient battlefield picture triggered by the war spirit attack suddenly cracked, and endless blood rain fell from the sky, as if the heaven was crying for this scene.

Ye Chen's fist crushed all the attacks of the spirit of the war spirit, like crushing all the gears of the war spirit. Then he smashed his fist on the body of the war spirit.

Therefore, at the same time, the long sword of evil Qi also completely cut off the body of the war soul and directly transformed him into two parts, accompanied by Ye Chen's fist

"Bang!" The soul of the war exploded completely, countless murderous resentments were shattered into smoke, and more scattered.

This blow directly blows up the soul of war and completely obliterates it. This terrible scene makes the dark devil emperor feel his eyelids jump.

Mo Xueming on one side also looks dignified at the moment. The enchanted Ye Chen is really terrible.

If ye Chen can control the devil, it must be extremely dangerous!

At this time, the ground where the soul of the war fell, all kinds of pure evil spirit overflowed.

Aware of this breath, ye Chen's heart leaps and looks to the place where the battle spirit falls. He sees a transparent humanoid crystal slowly falling from the sky.

This is the crystallization of the war spirit, and it is also the most original existence of the war spirit. Now the idea of the war spirit is killed by Ye Chen, and the original body is revealed.

The crystal of war soul is a thing without any owner. Whoever can get it can easily refine it. When the time comes, the strength will certainly advance by leaps and bounds. This is a great opportunity.

Seeing the crystallization of the war spirit, the dark devil emperor also slightly changed his face. He was worried about Mo Xueming, who was covetous at the side.

Although the crystallization of the war spirit is a matter of no owner and can be refined by anyone, refining takes time. Ye Chen can't refine immediately on the spot, so he gives Mo Xueming an opportunity to take advantage of it.

Sure enough, Mo Xueming's eyes are greedy at the moment. He really wants to get the crystal of the war spirit, which is also the purpose of his separation here. If he gets the crystal, Mo Xueming's injury can be completely recovered.

"I must get it!" Mo Xueming's eyes flashed a touch of madness, the next moment suddenly shot, but he did not hand to Ye Chen, he even directly attacked the dark devil emperor.

"Ye Chen, kill this guy, when the time comes, you take away the crystal of war spirit, I don't want it!" Mo Xueming angrily cried.

Mo Xueming's mind is very insidious. He knows that ye Chen is mentally confused at the moment, and even his own people will not hesitate to start. Therefore, he deliberately guides Ye Chen to attack the dark demon emperor. After ye Chen kills Zha Tianmo Di, he not only helps, but also consumes a lot of power. Then he will explode to kill Ye Chen, and the crystal of war spirit will be his.

As for Xiaobai and Youying ghost weasel, Mo Xueming didn't pay attention to him at all. Only Ye Chen and Zha Tianmo Di could compete with him.

But ye Chen hears Mo Xueming's words, but he takes his sight back from the crystal of the war spirit. He is full of crazy eyes and looks at the dark devil emperor. He does not hesitate to agree.

"Good! I hope you keep your word! Otherwise, I will make your life worse than death Ye Chen Li drinks a sound, the same burst up to cover the sky evil emperor hand.

Ye Chen moved, and the infinite evil Qi behind him swept out and turned into innumerable spines, like a rainstorm, directly rushed to cover the devil emperor.

Feel Ye Chen this blow, cover the sky devil emperor is surprised, is about to try his best, but the voice of Ye Chen rings in his mind.

"Master devil, cooperate with me!"

Hearing Ye Chen's words, the light in his eyes flashed. In a moment, he made a decision and showed a furious expression.

"I came to help you. You even want to kill me. I will die today, but you don't want to live!"

Although he could not completely control this small source soldier, he already had a lot of insights. In addition, the killing fairy sword was quite consistent with him, so Zha Tian Mo Di had been able to break out part of the power of killing immortal sword.

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"Kill the immortal and cut the sky!" With a roar from the demon emperor, the cold light of the sword of killing immortals is in full swing, like a cold crescent moon, rushing straight to Ye Chen.

Mo Xueming, who sent out a fatal blow to the God of covering the heaven, was so excited when he saw this scene that he just instigated it. Ye Chen and Zha Tianmo emperor actually fought together, which is a great good thing for him.

"Ha ha! Ye Chen, even if you are possessed by demons, how powerful and powerful you are? Being possessed by demons can make you live and also can make you die. Your mind is in confusion, and you will surely die! "

Mo Xueming's heart is very proud, the power of Xuanwu sky axe is enhanced a few points, and ye Chen one after another to attack the dark evil emperor.

When ye Chen and Mo Xueming are about to succeed, ye Chen's infinite evil Qi spike suddenly bypasses Zha Tianmo Di and stabs Mo Xueming fiercely.

At the same time, the evil emperor suddenly turned back and killed the immortal sword at Mo Xueming's pocket. "Mo Xueming, you're in the trap!"

At the same time, it's frightening to see that the situation of the devil's blood stabbing at the battlefield is terrible, even if the situation is terrible.

The attack in front of him caused the world to change. It was invincible. Mo Xueming wanted to avoid it, but it was too late. He had to fight back to the end.

"Ah, ah, ah!" Mo Xueming is unwilling to roar in his heart. Unexpectedly, he is cheated by Ye Chen and the emperor of covering the sky. He is ashamed and angry and wants to die. All his strength suddenly erupts.

"How dare you deceive me and die for me

Mo Xueming roared, and the strong spirit of Shura was condensed on the Xuanwu Kaitian axe. It turned into a golden Shura sword.

The Shura swords have a magnificent momentum and thousands of rays. They are like gods, but they have an endless breath of Shura, which is extremely strange.

At the same time, the single horn of Shura on the top of Mo Xueming's head actually erupted a terrible power. A blood light directly hit the Shura sword, which made the golden sword more bloody and more strange.

At the moment, even ye Chen feels creepy. It seems that it is a life-threatening existence formed by endless killing. If it is killed by the Shura sword, the spirits and spirits will be destroyed!

"Shura Ming God beheads!" Mo Xueming roars again, and the Shura sword is suddenly cut off. For a moment, ye Chen's evil Qi stab doesn't have time to get close to Mo Xueming, then it is touched by the terrible Dao Qi and burst.

It's almost invincible that Shura Ming God cuts down Ye Chen and covering the sky devil emperor at the same time. It seems that ye Chen is the most powerful technique in the world. Even ye Chen can feel the breath of the source from this sabre.

At the beginning, Mo Xueming used this knife when fighting Xuanyuan Mo Xie. Ye Chen already knew that Mo Xueming was extremely terrible, but now he really felt the invincible power of Shura Ming God.

In the face of this knife, ye Chen and Zha Tianmo Di's faces are also completely dignified. They take advantage of Mo Xueming's unprepared attack. Unexpectedly, Mo Xueming can make such a terrible resistance.

Fortunately, Mo Xueming is really in a hurry. Even if he shows the Shura Ming God chop, he doesn't reach the perfect state. This gives Ye Chen two chances.

"Ye Chen, strike together and lend me all your evil Qi!" The devil emperor of the sky roared.

Smell speech, ye Chen does not have the slightest hesitation, after death all over the sky evil gas suddenly inrush into the body of the demon emperor.

With the help of these demons, the power of the God covering the whole ancient battlefield soared again. Even Mo Xueming felt as if he was covered by an incomparable shadow.

"Kill fairy sword, kill me!" The power of the God covering demon emperor soared, and the infinite evil Qi made his control of the killing immortal sword more profound. At the moment, a sword was cut out, and the wind and cloud split.

"Boom The whole space of the ancient battlefield was even pierced by the sword of the dark emperor, and in a moment it collided with the Shura God of Mo Xueming.

"You can't lift the storm!" Ye Chen's roar also rings at the moment, suddenly appears in the sky a terrible devil's eye.

This is the devil's eye that hasn't appeared for a long time!

As if at this moment, ye Chen returned to fight with the devil emperor side by side!

Under the gaze of the devil's eye, the entire ancient battlefield has become a demon Kingdom, and then a startling magic light suddenly shoots out, directly attacking Mo Xueming.

"Click!" One after another, the sound of fragmentation sounded, and the Shura wrapped on the Xuanwu Kaitian axe was vaporized, and countless pieces fell off. All the Xuanwu sky opening axes inside looked gloomy.

However, Mo Xueming was staring at Ye Chen and Zha Tian Mo Di. Although he blocked the killing immortal sword, the amazing sword spirit at that time penetrated his body directly through the Xuanwu sky opening axe, and completely shattered all his limbs.

At the same time, ye Chen's evil eye and the startling magic light from the top of Mo Xueming's head pierced into it, and all the internal organs of Mo Xueming's body were completely destroyed. The body of Mo Xueming was already a dead man.

The reason why Mo Xueming can still stand here is just a belief support. Now as long as ye Chen waves his hand, Mo Xueming can disappear instantly.

"Ye Chen, it's too hard to kill you." Mo Xueming looks at ye Chenzong not willing, at the moment also unable to return to the sky, can only sigh."The Lord of reincarnation is indeed extremely lucky." Mo Xueming said that his body gradually dissipated in the air, but there was a space channel inside his body.

The location of the space passage is too obscure. Ye Chen and the dark demon emperor have not found it. When they notice, the dim light of the Xuanwu sky axe has entered the space channel.

"Damn it!" The emperor could not help but scold. The passage was obviously the way to the temple of the underworld. Originally, he was going to take the treasure of the thirty-three days of Hongmeng, but his plan failed.

"If you lose the Xuanwu axe, you will lose it. The important thing is that Mo Xueming knows our identity." Ye Chen's solemn voice came.

Smell speech, cover the sky evil emperor not from the startled look to Ye Chen, "that next how should do?"

"Wait." Ye Chen is quite helpless.

"This Mo Xueming, he must be completely wiped out!" A strong and incomparable sense of killing broke out on the emperor of covering the sky.

"Yes." Ye Chen hears the words and refuses to answer. He is consistent with the idea of covering the sky and the devil emperor. At the moment, Mo Xueming has been regarded as the biggest hidden danger and the first enemy to be solved.

"But when did you come to your senses?" From the shock back to God, cover the sky evil emperor is curious to look at Ye Chen asked.

Ye Chen is clearly forced into the devil, which leads to mental confusion. How can he suddenly wake up? If not, if he is severely damaged by Ye Chen and Mo Xueming, then ye Chen will surely die.

"Ha ha, in fact, I've been awake for a long time. When you wake me up, my consciousness will return. How can I really be affected by just evil Qi?" Ye Chen said haughtily.

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Hearing this, the evil emperor can't help praising him. Even if he absorbs so much evil Qi, he may have to be confused. But ye Chen can resist it. He is invincible.

As he spoke, he looked at the crystal of the war spirit, but suddenly found that the crystal was missing. He could not help but change his face.

"Poof..." At this time, the voice of Ye Chen spitting blood came out from behind Zha Tian Mo Di. Hearing the movement, Zha Tian Mo Di immediately turned his head and immediately looked dignified.

Ye Chen's whole body cracked, and countless evil Qi came out of his body's wounds and fled to various places in the ancient battlefield.

Ye Chen is forced into the devil to absorb so much evil Qi, which is beyond the limit of his control. Under the inspection of the dark emperor, he can see that all the internal organs of Ye Chen have been eroded by the evil Qi.

Don't worry, CHEN Ye The dark emperor can't help being nervous. The soul of war and Mo Xueming are all dead. It would be too bad if ye Chen had an accident at this time.

"No harm." Ye Chen reluctantly vomited out two words, and then another mouthful of blood spurted out.

"The crystal of war spirit, find it quickly. Only by refining it can ye Chen recover from his injury!" The dark devil emperor held Ye Chen in his hand, and at the same time looked at Xiaobai and Youying ghost weasel and others, and cried in a hurry.

Xiaobai and others are worried when they see ye Chen's tragedy. At the moment, they hear the words of Zha Tianmo Di and discover that the crystal of the war spirit has disappeared. They can't help but change their faces.

Ye Chen paid a high price to kill the soul of the war, and the crystal of the war soul is the only thing that can help Ye Chen recover from his injury, but it disappeared. What can we do.

"I just seem to notice that the crystal of war spirit is going there!" Thinking of the phantom that had just flashed by, Xiaobai suddenly reached out and pointed to the sky in the distance. Hearing this, the Youying ghost weasel rushed out immediately, and Xiaobai and ye Lingtian also quickly followed.

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At the same time, Mo Xueming sat pale in the hall of the underworld. Suddenly, the space passage appeared, and the dim light Xuanwu sky axe fell from the channel.

"Hum!" Mo Xueming catches the Xuanwu Kaitian axe. He knows the process of the matter at the moment when he sees the Xuanwu axe.

Just at the moment, when Mo Xueming was cultivating himself, he felt that he was possessed by the devil. He knew that his own body had been killed. At the moment, he could see what happened from the Xuanwu sky axe.

"Evil emperor, ye Chen, you two guys, I will kill you if you do bad to me

Mo Xueming's roar was passed on and on in the temple of the underworld, which had not dissipated for a long time.

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In the ancient battlefield, black clouds float in the sky, and blood is diffused around. Xiaobai and ye Lingtian follow the Youying ghost weasel to the depth of the battlefield, and there is a dark abyss in front of them.

"The crystal of war spirit is just below. I can feel its breath." Xiaobai stares at the abyss and says.

At the moment, the evil spirit of the dark sky is turning.

"This is..." This is the gathering place of evil spirit and resentment, and the source of all resentment. I'm afraid this abyss is not simple.

"The crystal of war spirit should be bred here. Although the soul of war was killed by me, there should be some spirit left in the crystallization of war soul. Follow the instinct to return here." Ye Chen at the moment weak said.

"We must quickly find out the crystal of the war spirit, or it will be reborn in the abyss!"

"I see." He nodded his head solemnly, then gave Ye Chen to Youying ghost weasel, and then jumped into the abyss without hesitation.

"Bang!" The evil spirit and resentment of the whole abyss were boiling with the entrance of the demon emperor, as if they were offended. No living creatures were allowed to enter here.

"Boom The evil spirit and resentment swept over the sky, and the emperor's robe of breaking the army was suddenly shocked, and the evil spirit was completely avoided.

"Get out of here!" The evil spirit surged out and pierced into the abyss like a light of annihilation, opening up a road in the evil spirit.

Without hesitation, he rushed down the road. In the endless darkness, his eyes lit up and saw everything in front of him.

On both sides of the abyss, ferocious faces composed of evil spirit and resentment roared at the emperor of covering the heaven. They spoke indistinct words in their mouths, but they had the ability to make people lose their senses.

"Shut up The evil emperor of covering the sky roared with rage. He was extremely domineering, and the fierce evil spirit directly scattered all these faces.

At this time, the dark devil emperor also came to the bottom of the abyss. There was a stone platform standing in the center of the abyss. On the stone platform, the crystal of war spirit slowly floated, and endless evil spirit slowly poured into the crystal.

An illusory body appears on the crystal surface and solidifies gradually.

Seeing this scene, Zha Tianmo Di's eyes coagulated, and the war spirit was about to be reborn. Fortunately, he was fast enough.

"Don't be paranoid. Since you are dead, be honest!" The sword of the evil emperor of covering the sky came out of his hand and turned into a streamer. Countless evil Qi followed the sword and turned into a rainbow." Ah The sword of killing immortals stabbed on the illusory body, and countless screams suddenly sounded, just like the cry of a fierce ghost. Listening to it, it was extremely penetrating, and even the consciousness of the God covering demon emperor was in a moment of confusion.

However, the next moment, the illusory body suddenly burst, and the crystal of the war spirit fell on the stone platform. The emperor covered the sky and the devil regained the brightness. He seized the crystal of the war spirit and the sword of killing immortal flew back and hung behind him.

"Hum!" The crystal of the war spirit was taken by the demon emperor, which seemed to have infuriated the abyss. The endless evil spirit and resentment converged at this moment, and the channel that the emperor of shielding heaven and evil spirit blasted out with the magic gas shrank rapidly.

In the outside world, ye Chen could not help looking dignified when he saw this scene. There was a certain consciousness in the abyss. The dark devil emperor entered the abyss to capture the crystal of the war spirit, which was abhorred by the abyss.

"If the devil emperor is trapped in it by evil spirit, it will be bad."

Ye Chen regardless of the body injury, direct display of the eight gods of heaven dragon sound!

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

One by one Hongmeng notes appear in an instant, which is firmly fixed on the channel of evil Qi exerted by the dark emperor, and firmly blocks the evil Qi and resentment from the outside.

"Poof..." Ye Chen's injury is too heavy, forced display of Tianlong eight gods sound, so that he almost fainted on the spot, fortunately, small white hand quickly helped him.

"Brother Ye Chen." Xiaobai's eyes were red and tears were dripping from her eyes.

At the moment, the devil emperor of zheten suddenly flew out of the channel with his fury. At the moment when he left the channel, the evil spirit broke out completely, crushing his evil Qi channel directly.

"Boom Endless evil spirit and resentment rushed out of the channel, and even went straight to cover the heaven and evil emperor, trying to snatch back the crystal of war spirit from his hand.

Chapter 3419

"Give ye Chen the crystal. You can't stay here for a long time. Withdraw quickly!"

With a roar of anger, the emperor broke the army behind him, and the emperor's robe was flying. Unexpectedly, he gathered evil Qi behind him to form a barrier to block the impact of evil Qi and resentment.

"Go With a wave of his hand, Xiaobai and others felt a force that wrapped them up and were immediately sent to the distance. At the same time, the crystal of the battle soul also fell into the hands of the Youying ghost weasel, while the Zha Tianmo emperor flew to the other side with endless evil spirit and resentment behind him.

Zha Tianmo Di provoked the hatred of the abyss, because he was the one who captured the crystal of the war spirit. However, the abyss had only a little sense of consciousness. He was attracted by the hatred and had no time to care that the crystal had already arrived in Ye Chen's hand, and he just wanted to kill Zha Tian Mo Di.

"Master, this is the crystallization of the soul of war. You should refine it quickly. Without your help, the devil emperor will not be able to stop these evil spirits." Youying ghost weasel hastily gives Ye Chen the crystal of the battle soul.

"Good." Ye Chen takes over the crystallization of the soul of war, and his injury can not tolerate him to delay any more, and immediately begins refining.

The crystal of war spirit is suspended in front of Ye Chen. At this moment, a lot of aura rushes out of the crystal and rushes into Ye Chen's body.

In the process of refining, ye Chen's injury is also recovering rapidly. In a twinkling of an eye, his kung fu is much better. Ye Chen can't help feeling that the power of the crystallization of the war spirit is so pure and huge that it is invincible.

At this moment, ye Chen's mind suddenly sounded a magic sound, a grim face in his mind, it was those who died in the ancient battlefield.

"Lord of reincarnation, you will surely die!"

"If you kill me, you don't want to live!"

"Go to die, let's all die together. The world after death is the most beautiful. Let's experience it together!"

These ferocious faces open their mouths, spit out evil gas and roar.

Their voice with a magic, let Ye Chen's mind unstable, unable to prevent, ye Chen's injury was aggravated, spit out a mouthful of blood.

"Damn it!" Ye Chen's face is cold and fierce. These people were killed by himself and Ren. Now they dare to make trouble when they are dead. They are really looking for death.

"Kill them all Ye Chen angrily drinks, the endless golden light appears in his mind, the sound of Tianlong eight gods resounds in his mind, and Hongmeng notes kill all evil spirits.

In the twinkling of an eye, these faces disappeared. Ye Chen felt that it was only for a while, but at the moment, he found that the crystallization of the war spirit had been completely refined by himself, with no injury, and the strength in his body even skyrocketed.

"Good!"

Ye Chen suddenly stood up, invincible momentum burst out, he clenched his fist, felt the power like the galloping Star River in general, I'm afraid he will soon be able to break through again.

"The crystal of war spirit is really a good thing. I wish I could get more." Ye Chen licked his lips.

Hearing this, the Youying ghost weasel can't help but stare at it. Only in such a grand ancient battlefield can such a piece of war soul crystallize. Ye Chen even wants to ask for more.

Moreover, it is enough to be tricky just from a piece of war soul crystallization. I'm afraid that a few more will be exhausted or even be beaten in a hurry.

Ye Chen this is just a joke, casually said it, then turned his head to look at the distance, covering the sky demon emperor is being pursued by the evil spirit of the sky.

"Master devil, I will help you!" This evil spirit and resentment is too much, covering the world in general, as endless, ye Chen rushed to the past.

"Tianlong eight gods sound!" Ye Chen angrily drinks a sound, the Tianlong eight gods sound displays, the Hongmeng note flies out.

At the same time, ye Chen also waved a big hand, the burning stele flew out, and the fierce fire reflected the dark sky of the ancient battlefield into a red.

"Hi..." The evil spirit and resentment were burned and made a harsh sound, which was continuously turned into smoke to dissipate.

But the evil spirit and resentment are too grand, even if ye Chen and the dark devil emperor join hands, they can not resist, but for a moment Ye Chen has turned pale.

At the same time, the dark emperor also knew that ye Chen had refined the crystal of the war spirit. He said, "the abyss has gone violently. If you don't kill me, it will not give up. Since you have refined the soul crystal, we might as well leave here."

"No

Hearing this, ye Chen shook his head in awe. He sensed that there was an opportunity here, and even called him in the dark. He could not leave here.

Looking at Ye Chen's appearance, Zha Tian Mo Di immediately guessed what he had and said no more. He joined hands with Ye Chen to fight against the evil spirit all over the sky.

At this time, the sky of the ancient battlefield suddenly vibrated. It was like meeting a natural enemy. It was frightening and trembling. Suddenly, he gave up the pursuit of the God covering demon emperor and fled back to the abyss.

"Boom

At this time, a sudden change appeared, and nine blood moons appeared on the sky. The blood moon was in the sky, and the terrible pressure was over the heaven and earth. Ye Chen and his people suddenly sank, and even felt the impulse to kneel down and prostrate.

"What is this?"

Cover the sky evil emperor's eye is shocked, but ye Chen feels a trace of familiar feeling, can't help but change his face slightly.

Some of them have already rushed into the abyss, but most of them have no chance to enter. I saw nine rounds of blood moon in the sky, aware of the existence of evil Qi and resentment. It was as if they had found a delicious food. The blood moonlight covered the sky and settled the evil spirit in place.

Then the terrifying and terrifying power emerged, drawing all these evil Qi and resentment into the air and being directly swallowed up by the nine rounds of blood moon.

"This..." Ye Chen gaped at this scene, no wonder these evil spirits to escape back to the abyss, it seems that the blood moon is their nemesis, to eat them.

At this time, ye Chen also noticed that there seemed to be a source of power in the blood moon world, and the power of the blood moon was almost invincible.

"Ye Chen, the blood moon is not right. Let's go."

The dark emperor looked at the blood moon with dignity. Even he felt very dangerous and didn't dare to stay here.

"No, this blood month is not hostile." Ye Chen's eyes are deep looking at the blood moon, mouth refused.

"No hostility?" Cover the sky evil emperor can't help but look at Ye Chen.

But ye Chen is able to feel the call of the blood moon, no hostility, seems to have something to say to himself.

"You wait here for a moment, and I'll come when I go."

Ye Chen's voice dropped, and suddenly flew up, straight toward the blood moon.

See, people want to stop, but it is too late, this blood month is so terrible, ye Chen near may be dangerous.

Without hesitation, the evil emperor of Zha Tian also flew up and tried to stop Ye Chen. He was worried that ye Chen was confused by the blood moon.

It's just that ye Chen has come to the front of the blood moon before the dark demon emperor gets close to Ye Chen. The blood moonlight is hanging over Ye Chen. It seems to be confirming something. The next moment, ye Chen disappears out of thin air.

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"Where have you been?" Surprised, Zha Tianmo Di directly raised the sword to stab the blood moon.

"Hum..." The endless light of the blood moon was released, and the dark demon emperor could not resist it. He was directly bombarded out.

However, xueyuemang didn't mean to hurt the demon emperor. He just forced him back. When he realized this, he changed his face and took back the sword.

"Master, master..." Seeing this, the Youying ghost weasel rushed over and asked anxiously.

"It seems that the blood moon is really harmless. Let's wait here and be careful that someone comes." Then the dark emperor said, looking at the entrance at the same time.

Seeing this, the Youying ghost weasel and others also became serious and alerted to the changes around them.

At the same time, ye Chen, close to the blood moon, feels a flower in front of him, and then appears in a red cave.

Inside the cave, the walls are full of sword marks. If you just look at them, you will feel dizzy. They contain infinite mysterious meanings.

"What is this place?" Ye Chen frowns slightly, reaches out his hand and tries to touch the sword mark. But before he gets close, he feels a terrible chill. Ye Chen quickly takes back his hand. He sees a bloodstain in the palm, and the wound is still healing slowly.

"This sword mark and blood moon seem to have the same source force." The light in Ye Chen's eyes flashed.

At this time, a voice suddenly sounded in the cave, "don't touch those sword marks, or you don't know how to die."

"Elder?" When ye Chen heard the voice, he knew who it was. He turned around and saw a slightly illusory figure standing not far away. It was the mysterious elder Ren.

This is obviously just the shadow of Ren's predecessors, but the momentum of the shadow also gives people a profound and unpredictable feeling.

Ren's empty shadow glanced at Ye Chen and said, "I've been waiting for you."

"Waiting for me all the time?"

Ye Chen is surprised to see Ren extraordinary. What does this mean? Did Ren fan know that he would come after the end of the war?

"What exactly does that mean?" Ye Chen couldn't help but ask, "what happened in this ancient battlefield? What was the secret of ancient times? Why did I..."

Ye Chen's words have not finished, then see virtual shadow hand a wave, a force blocked his voice, let him speechless.

"Don't ask. I won't tell you. You have to explore it yourself."

"If I reveal it too early, this natural opportunity will affect your mind."

Ren's shadow has a deep vision. It seems that he looks into the unknown sky through this cave.

"But You come with me... "

.....

At the same time, Lingwu mainland, yujianzong.

A sword pavilion with countless swords.

This sword pavilion was the place for jade sword master to practice swords many years ago!

And Zhu Ya was brought back by Wang Jiuxu and others, and arranged here for the first time.

In order to keep the purity of Zhu Ya's blood, no one is allowed to enter without permission.

The temperature of Jian Pavilion is very high because of casting sword all the year round.

Most disciples can't stay here for a long time.

Only some swordsmen can barely stay here for a while.

This also led to the sword Pavilion gathered a very strong evil spirit.

Although Juya's strength in China is not weak, but came to this land of Lingwu, it is natural that she can not resist this strong evil spirit.

At the moment, she looks a little pale.

Even extremely weak.

It looks a bit awkward!

Generally speaking, after staying in the sword Pavilion for a long time, Zhu Ya is so cultivated! Something will happen in a few hours!

But at the moment, Juya has persisted for such a long time!

Her eyes are still firm, as if there is a light to support her down.

She's going to survive.

She came to Lingwu to see Mr. Ye.

"Mr. Ye..."

In her weakness, she called out names.

Just then, the door opened.

Wang Jiuxu, Zhou Zhenxin, Jiang Lichun and Liu meihan stood at the door, looking at Zhu Ya huddled on the ground. They were shocked.

"The girl is not dead yet?"

"How many days have it been?"

"The most important link of our jade sword master's sword is the alternation of life and death for blood sacrifice."

"If she doesn't die, it will be difficult for us to forge swords!"

Wang Jiuxu wanted to look at Zhu Ya's situation, but the strong evil spirit and extreme high temperature still hit like a storm.

He took a step back and said in a superior voice, "Juya, I advise you not to insist."

"The more you persist, the more you suffer."

"It should be your honor to be a mole ant from a low martial arts world to contribute to our jade sword clan."

However, Juya did not pay any attention to the people's words. Her white lips still said a few words. Mr. Ye.

Wang Jiuxu's eyebrows wrinkled slightly. Is this the so-called Mr. Ye supporting her to live?

All miracles come from this man?

Ye?

This surname makes Wang Jiuxu uneasy.

He even felt for a moment that Zhu ya really had something to do with Ye Chen, the master of the Fumo hall.

But soon his doubts were dispelled!

No way!

Liu meihan on one side held her chest in both hands and quite sniffed: "I'm afraid this kind of Slut just wants to breathe more fresh air."

"Mr. Ye in her mouth is probably her man."

"Such a rubbish cultivation, his man is not what kind of goods."

"Elder martial brother Wang, if she does this again, we might as well take her out directly and tear her face?"

Liu meihan is jealous of Zhu Ya's face.

Beautiful face, this moment, is fatal!

Wang Jiuxu hesitated for a few seconds, and then said, "the sword casting elders have said that everything should be pursued for auspicious days. Today is not suitable for starting."

"In a few more days, if she is still half dead, we will have a way to deal with it."

Although Liu meihan was displeased, she could only agree: "it's still reasonable what elder martial brother said."

Soon, the crowd left.

The gate of the sword Pavilion is completely closed.

The whole world seemed to be in darkness.

Juya was still reciting the three words.

After some time, the door opened again.

A woman in a braid and wearing the clothes of the jade sword sect came in quietly.

She looked around carefully, sure no one had found her, and then she closed the door.

The woman's face was pale, and even the corners of her mouth were bloodshot.

Obviously, it has also paid a great price.

She endured the erosion of evil spirit and high temperature and came to Zhu Ya's side. Then she took out a bottle, opened the lid carefully, handed it to Zhu Ya's lips, and said in a soft voice, "I'm here again, sister. Drink this spirit liquid from the Dan room."

When the spirit liquid flows into the mouth, Zhu Ya grabs the bottle instinctively and drinks it.