

Physician 3451

Chapter 3451

Ye Chen's eyes narrowed. It seems that Jiuyou tiger will awaken his memory after such a great war. Under such circumstances, Jiuyou tiger's awakening memory will be an uncertain factor. In case of fighting, it will be very troublesome.

The ancient box flies out, ye Chen will nine you tiger income directly among them, and then respond to the words of the demon emperor, "I don't know."

Ye Chen does not know what the stone gate in the cave is, but just in the war, when the impact blows out such a huge hole, ye Chen feels something in the dark calling himself in the hole.

Now, after the stone gate is opened, it seems that the stone gate is what it feels like.

"Go down and have a look." Ye Chen said indifferently, the body was shocked, and the violent power surged out, just like the Supreme Master, descending on the stone gate.

When ye Chen falls, the dust on the stone gate will dissipate with the wind. The appearance of the stone gate is also clearly displayed in front of Ye Chen.

At the moment, the dark devil emperor and Xiao Huang also fell down and looked at the stone gate in surprise. They could see that the stone gate seemed to have endless years and a long history.

The stone gate is facing the sky, emitting a weak fluorescence, a summoning force attracts Ye Chen.

"It seems to be a big array."

Ye Chen raised his eyebrows slightly and fell on the stone gate. After all the dust had dispersed, he found that the stone gate was actually round, and the edge of the circle also depicted countless mysterious runes.

In the central part of the stone gate, eight colorful, gorgeous and extraordinary, with a strong flavor of vicissitudes of life gem inlay embellishment.

On the stone gate are carved chains. Where the chains meet, it is an imaginary figure.

"The devil's cave is bright!" Ye Chen displays again, this time the object is not the master of the heart demon, so there is no resistance. Ye Chen instantly understands what the stone gate is.

"Sure enough, it's a big array, or a transmission array." The corner of Ye Chen's mouth draws a radian, and suddenly points to the center of the stone gate, surrounded by eight gems.

"Hiss!"

The aura of the stone gate vibrated at this moment, and the ancient singing sounded, as if with Ye Chen four people across the endless river of time.

A road of Hongmeng gas overflowed and scattered, the stone gate under the foot slowly turned, the next second, a light covered Ye Chen three people.

"Hum!"

The sky and earth trembled, and the divine light reflected and covered everything. When the divine light dissipated, the three figures of Ye Chen had disappeared in the pit, leaving only the stone gate which slowly stopped turning and the light gradually dissipated, proving that someone seemed to have arrived here not long ago.

"Roar!"

With the whirling of heaven and earth, ye Chen and his three people were transported to a mysterious space, and all around them were suddenly darkened. At the moment, there was a roar of beast.

"Bang bang bang!"

The next moment, a huge red figure rushed out of the darkness and rushed to Ye Chen.

In a flash, ye Chen could see the shape of the figure. It turned out to be a fierce tiger like monster with two black and white striped tiger heads, a pair of black and ragged bat wings behind, and nine tails behind.

"Hum, strange evil tiger!" The dark emperor snorted coldly, and clearly recognized what this thing was. His body shook and the evil Qi broke out all over the sky.

"Roar..." The monster, known as the strange devil and evil tiger, was frightened and frightened by the God covering demon emperor. His eyes were full of fear. He quickly bent down his head and bowed to the ground respectfully to show his obedience.

"What is this strange demon and evil tiger?" Ye Chen eyebrows slightly pick, although this monster is very afraid of the dark devil emperor, but the strength is not weak, has reached the level of heaven God realm.

"A kind of monster, only existed in ancient times, should be extinct now." He said.

Smell speech, ye Chen eyes flash a wipe clearly, "it seems that here should be the important place of the hell hall, this strange evil tiger should be the guardian here."

"If it's important here, it won't be the only one?" Xiao Huang does not understand the question, but see ye Chen and cover the sky devil emperor two people look at him with a smile.

Then, ye Chen casually flicks, a brilliant emerging, the light wantonly flows, lights up this mysterious space.

A strange evil tiger, whose body appears from the darkness, suddenly growls ferociously. This space is complex, with countless tunnels, overflowing with mysterious ancient breath.

"So much?" Xiao Huang obviously didn't notice this. At the moment, she glanced around in surprise, and all he could see were strange demons and evil tigers.

"Although the number of these monsters is large, they can't even block a holy ancestral realm. Isn't the inside story of the temple of the underworld?"

Xiao Huang said again.

"More than that, of course." Ye Chen calmly smiles, pulls out the evil sword, cuts out casually.

Although Ye Chen cut at will, the sword is still domineering and powerful, and the violent power bombards out in an instant.

"Roar!" The strange demons and evil tigers were infuriated by the sword and opened their ferocious blood vessels and roared.

However, the next second, the sword light chopped the endless strange evil tiger, blood exploded and splashed all the way. A group of strange demons and evil tigers were scared to death, and one after another made a begging cry. It didn't sound like a tiger and the majesty of the king of beasts. Instead, it was like a kitten, full of flattering meaning. After frightening countless strange demons and evil tigers, Ye Chen rises from the sky and flies over the heads of countless strange demons and evil Tigers with a Sha sword.

There are numerous passageways in this space, but three of them are the most robust. The walls inside are also carved with various kinds of exquisite murals, which are obviously more important than other channels. Ye Chen chooses the middle one.

"Xiaohuang, the devil emperor, we have three ways to find out as soon as possible." Ye Chen said calmly.

"Good." Xiaohuang and the dark emperor have no opinion and fly into the thick passageway on both sides.

With Ye Chen's previous sword shock, coupled with the fierce devil's majesty, these strange demons and evil tigers dare not make another attempt, but they look sincere, but their eyes are flashing with bloodthirsty light.

They dare not to enter the hall, but the most mysterious place is the weak one!

As soon as ye Chen flew into the middle passage, he felt a strange force enveloping the passage. In the dark, there was a faint singing sound, and the brilliance flowed. A stone statue on the mural seemed to blink.

"Bang!"

At the next moment, a giant with three heads and six arms on the mural suddenly rushes out of the mural. The body made of stones turns into real flesh and blood in an instant. It is a violent blow to Ye Chen.

"Well, I'm waiting for you."

Ye Chen laughs coldly, and the evil sword explodes out, and the destruction Shinto erupts. The violent power accompanies Ye Chen's towering momentum. This sword seems to destroy heaven and earth.

The giant's tyrannical eyes suddenly appeared a touch of panic, and quickly begged for mercy, "Lord, forgive me, I..."

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"Hiss!"

Sha sword pierced through the giant's heart, and the next moment the giant exploded, and endless blood splashed everywhere. Ye Chen's body lit up a layer of barrier to block the smelly blood outside.

"The smell of blood on you stinks. If you don't show blood, I can clearly feel that it's not worth dying for those who are sinful."

Ye Chen said coldly, take back the evil sword, which is the important place of the temple of the underworld. If they are so secret, they will encounter danger when they break into it.

However, it's just strange evil tiger, stone wall giant such worthless danger, there is no threat to Ye Chen.

"Something challenging." Ye Chen said scornfully.

As the voice fell, the murals on both sides of the passage vibrated continuously, and countless ancient breath spilled out. One red arm stretched out like blood, accompanied by the monstrous evil Qi and endless tyrannical murders.

"Where are you from? You're not from the underworld hall. Kill them!"

One after another, the figures were revealed from the evil spirit, and they were actually venerable shuras. The strength of these shuras was not weak, and even a few of them reached the realm of God and Emperor.

"That's interesting." Ye Chen's mouth curled up a radian, the momentum of destruction on his body broke out, a group of shuras were shocked, and their eyes were shocked. They clearly realized that ye Chen's strength had not broken through the heaven God realm. How could there be such a terrible momentum? It was invincible.

Ye Chen has long noticed that although there are numerous channels in this place, only the three strongest channels have breath, and you can vaguely feel the surge of light treasure, which is obviously a good thing.

And there must be guardians arranged by the temple of the underworld in these three channels. If ye Chen and ye Chen travel together, they will not dare to appear under the threat of destroying the heaven and the earth. At that time, they will have to work hard to solve the problem.

Only when the three people are separated can these guardians have the courage to fight a war, and ye Chen wants to kill the hell hall.

Since Mo Xueming is not dead, it will erase all the details of the Ming Temple!

Ye Chen's cold eyes suddenly appear, a group of shuras have not responded, ye Chen has already made a move.

"Long Yan Shen pulse! Come out

A fire dragon roared out and crashed into heaven and earth. Where it passed, shuras died suddenly and became flesh and blood.

Ye Chen stabs out with a sword, and the destruction Shinto erupts, and the sword spirit flies. Countless shuras are chopped to pieces, and the channel is flooded with blood, which turns into a miserable and terrible Blood River.

"Ah! Kill him

Many of his companions died miserably, and Shura was furious. They guarded this space for such a long time. No one dared to be so presumptuous here. This is the hell hall!

Don't disgrace the fame of the temple of the underworld!

Countless shuras roared and joined hands one after another. One after another, the spirit of Shura broke out. With the killing of all kinds of opportunities, a scarlet Shura war general suddenly formed. On his eighteen arms, the Shura war generals had axes, axes, hooks and forks, swords, swords and halberds, and 18 kinds of weapons in his hands.

The momentum of the Shura generals broke out, as if they had been fighting since the beginning of the opening up of heaven and earth. The war spirit roared, and even ye Chen was intrigued.

"Interesting!"

Ye Chen moved in his heart. The strength of the Shura generals has reached a good level. Although not strong, these shuras can condense such Shura generals, which is enough for him to look at.

"But not enough!"

Ye Chen Li drank, suddenly opened his mouth to fury, "Tian Long Ba Shen Yin!"

"Boom

Hongmeng notes fly out, the terrible force erupts, the whole passage is broken, countless stone flying swords.

Tianlong bashenyin is the most restrained living creature such as Shura demons. In an instant, the Shura war general, who has just been condensed, howls bitterly and dies suddenly on the spot and explodes.

In the spirit of Shura overflowing everywhere, ye Chen looks down upon these terrified shuras like a real killing God.

"It's too weak. Is there any stronger one?"

Ye Chen asked coldly.

"You, who the hell are you?"

One of the top of the heaven God realm of Shura summoned up courage and looked at Ye Chen and cried out!

"Where is the master of Shura! Where have you been? Why don't you kill this arrogant guy

"The treasure house has been broken in. Why doesn't the master of Shura attack?"

The shuras are noisy, and ye Chen's eyebrows pick slightly. It turns out that this space is the treasure house of the underworld hall.

"Stop yelling."

Ye Chen cuts out a sword and kills the first one to make a sound. The passage is quiet for a moment. A group of shuras hold their breath and look at Ye Chen in fear. They dare not make any sound again.

"Master of Shura? He almost died, and he didn't care about you

Ye Chen looks at this group of shuras.

"No way!"

There is the unbelievable roar of Shura. Mo Xueming is invincible in their eyes. The Supreme Master of Shura can hardly be killed!

"You're talking nonsense. You must be a thief who steals treasures while my Lord is away!"

"Yes, it must be so. Even if we die today, you can't break the prohibition set by the master of Shura. You don't want to take any of the treasures in the treasure house!"The shuras were completely infuriated by Ye Chen's words. Even if they were afraid, ye Chen should not insult the Supreme Master of Shura in their hearts.

"Is it?" The corner of Ye Chen's mouth curls up a radian, and suddenly blows to a stone gate on the side of the passage, and the force of destroying heaven and earth sweeps out.

On the stone gate, there is a strong breath of Shura, and countless runes are also depicted. Among the runes flashing, it shows the powerful power of guarding. This is the prohibition set by Mo Xueming himself.

Seeing Ye Chen's attack on the stone gate, a group of shuras sneered. In their opinion, no matter how strong Ye Chen is, it's totally beyond their ability to confront the prohibitions set by the master of Shura. No one can open these stone gates except Mo Xueming himself.

"Boom Ye Chen's power of one hand is invincible. In an instant, he blows the stone gate into debris, and the jewels overflow from the room behind the stone gate.

A group of shuras were completely shocked. How could Mo Xueming's prohibition be so fragile? How could ye Chen do this.

"Did the master of Shura really nearly die?"

An unbelievable Shura said that his invincible image of the master of Shura began to collapse at this moment.

The strength of the prohibitions here is directly related to Mo Xueming. If Mo Xueming was in its heyday, these prohibitions could not be broken, and as long as they were touched, Mo Xueming would be aware of it.

At the moment, ye Chen broke the ban and smashed the stone gate with one hand. This is enough to prove that Mo Xueming was seriously injured and even died.

"This..."

A group of shuras were almost dumbfounded. They were in shock. They did not realize that in the other two passages, there were countless other companions' howling.

Soon, these howls will be weak, and finally become silent, two murderous figures rush into the passage where ye Chen is.

Seeing these two figures, a group of shuras were completely flustered.

The visitors were the dark devil emperor and Xiao Huang, and the shuras knew that they were in the other two channels. Now they came here, proving that countless companions in the other two channels had died.

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"Master, this place is really not simple. There are countless elixirs and wonderful medicines in my channel. The fragrance of the medicine is very fragrant and makes people excited." Xiao Huang said excitedly.

"There are countless supernatural soldiers in my passage, all of them are extremely sharp and of extraordinary rank. Over the years, the details of the temple of the underworld are really excellent." The dark devil emperor also said with burning eyes.

"It looks like good stuff." The corners of Ye Chen's mouth curled up a radian, as if the emperor looked down on the rest of the shuras.

"It's time for you to go with your companions."

Ye Chen's voice dropped, and he suddenly took a hand, just like a storm sweeping through. The destruction Shinto broke out in an instant. A sword was thrust out, and the light of the sword light that destroyed everything poured down. In a flash, he killed all the remaining shuras.

"Let's see what's good in this passage." Ye Chen takes back the evil sword and glances at the stone gate which is opened by himself. There are countless pearls and jewels in it, which radiate a unique charm of Tao.

Stepping into the room behind the stone gate, ye Chen's eyebrows are slightly raised. There is a bright picture scroll hanging in this room. The things in the picture are like real existence, lifelike and full of Hongmeng flavor, which is very extraordinary.

"Are these all Hongmeng paintings?"

Xiao Huang is a little surprised. Hongmeng's painting is to be recognized by heaven and earth. Only in this way can he give Hongmeng Qi and make things in the painting true.

The friars who can draw Hongmeng picture scroll are all called painting saints. They have reached the peak in one of the paintings, and they are transcendent!

However, even if he is a painter, he can't draw a few Hongmeng paintings in his whole life. This requires that he should have the chance to reach the acme of the world. No one can guarantee this state all the time. Therefore, Hongmeng's paintings are very rare.

At the moment, there are more than a dozen Hongmeng paintings hanging in this room. The strong Hongmeng spirit will even condense into water drops. The light of each scroll is shining, which makes people feel like living in a fairyland.

"This picture of Hongmeng is a picture of thousands of troops and horses, as well as an invincible general."

Ye Chen saw the most central scroll at a glance, moved in his heart, took the scroll to his hand, and then wiped out the mark of Mo Xueming on the scroll, and poured his own spirit into it.

"Boom

In an instant, the roar of covering the sky and the earth was resounding, and the endless killing spirit was surging out. The heaven and earth seemed to turn into a battlefield in an instant. The fighting spirit was towering. A brave and resolute soldier appeared, and an invincible general glared at the sky.

"Master

The next moment, the generals and soldiers saw Ye Chen and knelt on one knee in succession, shouting respectfully.

This is the effect of Hongmeng's painting. Everything in Hongmeng's painting can be turned into reality. If we wake up the things in Hongmeng's painting, we can send them to do things.

A picture of thousands of troops and horses can be called an army. Ye Chen even realized that the general in the painting was invincible in momentum and excellent in combat power, and even reached the peak of the heaven God realm.

The strength of the living creatures in the painting has nothing to do with the strength of the people in the painting. This is the recognition of heaven and earth. Heaven and earth endow the power of the creatures in the painting. What strength does heaven and earth think the living creatures in the painting are, what strength are these creatures.

The momentum and realm of a general are all due to the artist's skill to the extreme, so that heaven and earth get praise, that he should be like this, so give him such momentum and strength.

"Very good." Ye Chen nods, with this picture of Hongmeng, you can sacrifice when you encounter the enemy in the Fumo hall. If you encounter a common demon, you can sweep everything!

As for the still missing magic emperor, naturally can not deal with.

Even if you go back to China, you can leave it in China, so you can protect the safety of China.

"What can I do for you, master?" The general looked at Ye Chen respectfully and noticed that there was a Shura spirit outside. He immediately opened his mouth and said, "my subordinate has noticed that there are evil people outside. Do you need me to eradicate all these guys?"

The general was invincible. He did not consider how many people there were on the other side. His words were full of confidence, as if any enemy were worthless in front of him.

"Oh, no, they have been destroyed by me." Ye Chen smiles indifferently.

Smell speech, the general to Ye Chen's attitude more respectful, "worthy of being the master, as expected, extraordinary strength, can be called the world's best."

"I didn't expect you to flatter." Ye chenle is happy. The characters in Hongmeng's painting seem to be real life.

"What my subordinates say is in my heart." The general said seriously, "looking at the master's luck, I can see that the master must be extraordinary, and he should be the master of heaven and earth."

For a moment, there were dark clouds gathering above Ye Chen, and thunder roared. It seemed that the general's words had angered heaven and earth, and the heaven wanted to punish him.

"Well, go back." Seeing this, ye Chen's face remained unchanged, but he was indifferent. The generals and soldiers all returned to the picture.

The soldiers returned to the scroll and turned into motionless portraits in the paintings again. However, there was a aura between their eyebrows and eyes, and the dark clouds on the sky dissipated and the heavenly power disappeared.

Looking at the thousands of horses in his hand, ye Chen was surprised. He didn't expect that all the creatures in this painting knew how to observe qi movement, and could see their own extraordinary. This is very amazing. After that, ye Chen and the other three looked at the remaining Hongmeng paintings. There were 16 Hongmeng paintings in total. Ten of them were related to the battle. The living creatures in these paintings could wake up to participate in the war.

Even in the ten war scrolls, ye Chen found three deities, including the generals in the thousands of troops and horses. This is a very extraordinary fighting force, which can greatly enhance the details and strength of the Fumo hall.

The remaining six scrolls are related to mountains, rivers, flowers and plants. Although they are not as powerful as war pictures, they all have their own magical effects.

There is a picture of a spiritual spring. Once awakened, there is a spirit spring filled with immortal spirit. Just close to the spirit spring, you can feel physical and mental relief. It has a very powerful recuperation effect. It can even help monks who are possessed by demons to keep their consciousness awake. Other paintings also have their own advantages.

Although the effect of these six scrolls is not great for ye Chen, it is remarkable for the people in the demon subduing hall. It is also a good thing that can greatly improve the inside information of the Fumo hall.

"The details of the temple of the underworld is really extraordinary. Mo Xueming has not lived in vain for so many years."

Ye Chen said with admiration that at the moment, all the treasures of the three channels have been collected by him. All the treasures accumulated by Mo Xueming for so many years have all changed owners.

In addition to the 16 paintings of Hongmeng, there are countless miraculous drugs, magic weapons, and secret skills. All of them are magnificent and extraordinary, which can be regarded as a great harvest.

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"This place is not in vain." Although he failed to kill Mo Xueming, he was able to harvest so many treasures.

If Mo Xueming is here at the moment and sees that all the treasures he has accumulated for so many years are all taken away by Ye Chen, I'm afraid he will be angry and spit blood on the spot.

At this moment, ye Chen is about to leave, but ye Chen frowns. He sees a statue in the deepest part of the passage. The statue is covered with countless chains, which is similar to the relief on the transmission array seen in the outside world.

There is no breath in the statue. It is very quiet. It is no different from ordinary statues. However, ye Chen always feels something wrong and can't help walking towards the statue.

"What's wrong with the statue?" Zha Tianmo Di is aware of Ye Chen's strange behavior and can't help asking.

"Well." Ye Chen frowned and nodded slowly, and then suddenly shot at the statue, destroying Shinto erupted, and instantly bombarded the statue.

This palm, if it is an ordinary statue, will be completely destroyed in an instant, and become nothing. But at the moment, the statue has suffered the impact of the destruction Shinto, but it is not damaged, but emits a faint light.

This faint light with a strong flavor of Hongmeng, even contains a trace of source of power, in a moment the statue has become extraordinary, the magnificent momentum spread out, like a Supreme Master standing again.

"This breath It's the source soil At the moment, the emperor looked at the statue in shock, and could not help saying.

"Source soil?" Ye Chen's heart leaps. This is the source soil. No wonder it is so hard. The source soil is the most precious existence in the world. It contains the power of the source. Its value is not weaker than that of the source art. It can make people feel the power of the source.

"But it's not the real source soil, it should be the soil that has been in contact with the source soil, so it has such a hard effect." And then he said.

On hearing this, ye Chen looked at the statue. Indeed, as the emperor Zha Tianmo said, the statue was not made from the original soil, but emitted a little flavor of the source. Even so, the hardness of the statue is invincible. The real source soil is indestructible.

"The statue is strange. Even if it has only touched the source soil, the soil can be regarded as a treasure. There is no reason for Mo Xueming to carve a statue here with such treasures."

Ye Chen found the clue in an instant, and made another move. With a roar, the whole treasure house was shaken up, and the powerful Hongmeng spirit swept out.

"Tianlong eight gods sound!"

Between heaven and earth, a series of Hongmeng notes appear, bombarding the statue, and the power of destroying heaven and earth breaks out.

After a burst of tremor, ye Chen looked at the statue and couldn't help but pick it. Even though the ancient method of Tianlong and eight gods' voice was so powerful, it didn't break the statue. It just opened up cracks.

The harder the statue is, the more curious Ye Chen is about the secret hidden in the statue. Why is Mo Xueming so cautious.

Then, ye Chen is another sword, the eight trigrams God light explodes to kill, the fury breath sweeps all directions.

"Boom!"

The statue, which had already cracked, could no longer stop the sword. It broke, and countless pieces of earth fell to the ground, and smoke and dust rose everywhere.

Ye Chen sees the shape of the body, a shock, clothing hunting, fierce aura swept out, immediately will smoke and dust.

At the next moment, ye Chen's pupils shrank. After the statue was broken, a figure fell out of the statue.

Mo Xueming cast a statue with the soil that has touched the source soil. It is actually to hide a person. Ye Chen suddenly realizes that he has discovered a big secret!

The person in the statue falls to the ground. I don't know how many years he has been trapped in the statue. He has not died yet. Ye Chen is acutely aware of a faint vitality.

And in this person, countless scars all over, blood dripping, but also by a chain tightly wrapped, sending out a strong atmosphere of destruction.

"Who is this man?" At the same time, the dark emperor frowned.

"Wake up." Ye Chen is equally curious about this problem. The eight trigrams heavenly alchemy broke out, and the endless light flowed. A strong force of life emerged in the treasure house, as if the God's residence in charge of life came at this moment.

Ye Chen's palm waves, the strong force of life into the human body.

The power of life poured in, but the mysterious man still did not respond. Ye Chen frowned and realized that the mysterious man's state was very critical. Even the eight trigrams heavenly elixir could not be awakened. It seems that he has to go back to the demon subduing hall to have a look.

The treasure house of the underworld hall has been looted by Ye Chen, and there is nothing to be concerned about at the moment. Ye Chen leaves directly with the dark emperor and Xiao Huang.

In the Fumo hall, ye Chen removes his covered face and restores his true appearance. The three fall from the sky. This battle makes Ye Chen's momentum very violent and hard to suppress.

Ye Chen, in particular, created invincible momentum in the battle. At the moment, he is like the Supreme Master. Standing in the palace of demon subduing, he seems to be the Supreme Master who controls the endless universe. His majesty is at the extreme.

When ye Chen comes back, ye Lingtian and Xiaobai also rush to arrive.

"Temple master, what is the result of this trip?" Ye Lingtian asked respectfully. Smell speech, ye Chen slightly shakes his head, some helpless, the heart demon lord's appearance lets him also did not expect, failed to kill Mo Xueming some disappointment.

Later, ye Chen tells ye Lingtian about the matter. Hearing this, ye Lingtian can't help but sigh. Mo Xueming, this guy also has great luck. He was doomed to die and was undoubtedly rescued.

At the same time, ye Lingtian is also very curious about the existence of the mysterious man in the statue in Ye Chen's mouth, hoping that this person will wake up soon.

Ye Chen is refining pills in the demon subduing hall. The splendor of the rays appears in the sky, and the strong fragrance of medicine fills the sky. When you smell it, you feel full of power and your mind is clear.

After that, ye Chen put the pills into the mysterious population. He saw that the pills turned into a flowing water filled with Hongmeng Qi, and went into the body along the throat of the mysterious man.

The body of the body, a mysterious light reflected in the outside world gradually.

A moment later, a very weak cough sounded, and then the man slowly rose from the ground.

"I, where am I..."

It turned out that he was an old man. His injuries were numerous and miserable. His clothes were broken and his eyes were confused and empty. But after he woke up, he had a sense of vicissitudes, which was very unique.

"You are..." The old man's eyes gradually restored to clear and bright, and then he realized that there were still people here. Only when he saw Ye Chen, he suddenly widened his eyes, and his turbid and dim eyes burst out with pure light.

"Poop

The old man knelt heavily on the ground and called out respectfully: "little, please see the reincarnation Lord!"

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Hearing the sound, ye Chen's face changed slightly. The old man even knew that he was imprisoned here by Mo Xueming. Why and what kind of Xinmi was there.

At the same time, ye Chen also realized that the old man had no cultivation at all. He was just a poor man who was old and trapped for many years. With a wave of his hand, he was lifted up from the ground.

"Do you know me?" Ye Chen gazed at the old man's eyes and asked.

"I've seen the portrait of an adult! Although there are some differences, there is no mistake in the subtle connection between the small blood vessels and them! " The old man nodded in an excited tone.

Although Ye Chen stood here, his expression was indifferent, but the old man felt the familiar breath from ye Chen's body and the terrible majesty of the Supreme Master, which made his excited hands and feet tremble.

Hearing this, ye Chen nods. The old man doesn't know himself in his previous life, but he has seen portraits and strange blood connections.

"Who are you? Why are you trapped here Chen ye asked again.

"The little one is the preacher of the Yin and Yang Temple. In ancient times, his accomplishments were abandoned. He wanted to live in seclusion in the first Kingdom of God and protect the hometown of Ye family. However, Mo Xueming found him and caught him here to ask about the whereabouts of the Yin and Yang Temple."

When the old man talked about the past, his eyes turned red. It seemed that he was unwilling and bitter.

When ye Chen heard the old man's words, especially the four words of yin and Yang Temple, he felt strangely familiar, which made Ye Chen very surprised.

"What is the Yin and Yang Temple?" Ye Chen is very clear that he has never heard of such an organization, but this inexplicable sense of familiarity does exist, so the Yin and Yang Temple is probably related to the previous life.

Ye Chen looks at ye Lingtian, and ye Lingtian recovers part of his memory, which may be understood.

But let Ye Chen disappointed is that ye Lingtian obviously knew nothing about the Yin and Yang Temple, and shook his head in confusion when he saw his gaze.

"Reincarnation Lord, you created the Yin and Yang Temple, you..."

The old man said half, suddenly Lengle looking at Ye Chen, ye Chen and the previous life of some places are too similar, even a trace of samsara of blood gas are the same, but after all, did not reach the height of the previous life, there are some differences.

"Reincarnation, Lord of reincarnation..." The old man's eyes widened in shock, and he suddenly realized that if his words were disclosed, he might cause great trouble to Ye Chen, so he quickly covered his mouth.

"That's right." Ye Chen nods slowly, because he is not a previous life, so there are so many unclear places. The big chess game under the previous life is only the tip of the iceberg.

"No wonder." The old man slowly vomited out a mouthful of turbid Qi, and then he said, "the Yin and Yang Temple was a secret organization set up by you in those years."

"What does this organization do?" Ye Chen has a flash in his eyes. He is actually an organization founded in a previous life, which is probably the successor of the previous life.

Between the breath concussion, ye Chen's magnificent momentum erupts, the invincible breath circulation, as if the Supreme Master, let the old man again stupefied.

In response, the old man said in a hurry: "my Lord, I don't know what the Yin and Yang Temple does. I don't even know which members of the temple are. Where, the temple is the most mysterious existence in the world!"

The old man was just an ordinary man. At such a young age, he had to take a few breaths when he said a word. After a pause, he continued, "of course, the little one is the messenger of the temple, but he has only passed one letter in his life."

Ye Chen is keen to grasp the key points. He only sends a letter in his life. The receiver must be very important.

"To whom is the letter addressed?" Ye Chen asked in a hurry.

"It's from the upper world." The old man opened his mouth and said, "this man is called Qi Yunshu, because he only sent one letter in his life, so I remember the only recipient very clearly."

"Qi Yunshu..." Ye Chen's eyes twinkled. When he said the name, there was an inexplicable flow of power between heaven and earth. Ye Chen did not know whether the power was good or bad, but there was no doubt that it proved that the owner of the name was extremely complicated. Just mentioning it would cause the reaction of the rules of heaven and earth.

What ye Chen is most concerned about is whether the Qi Yun book is a person from the Yin and Yang Temple. If the other party is, it is likely to be the key information left by the previous life, and he must grasp it.

Ye Chen then asked the old man, but to his disappointment, the old man was not sure whether the book belonged to the Yin and Yang Temple.

In this way, if ye Chen wants to know more information, he can only find Qi Yunshu, but he is not sure whether he is an enemy or a friend. I'm afraid he should be more cautious.

At this time, ye Chen suddenly found that the inexplicable force between heaven and earth was shaking and breaking out. The roar of the rules of the road sounded in his ears!

"What's going on?" At the moment, the dark emperor and others also found this inexplicable power, and their faces changed slightly.

"Because of the name." Ye Chen is very clear about this. He looks at the old man at the moment. Sure enough, all over the old man, the inexplicable force is the most vast.

This force is angry, accumulating his anger, and will soon vent it. I am afraid that it will destroy the heaven and the earth. The old people targeted by this force are just ordinary people who have no accomplishments and can not fight against them."My Lord, I..." At the moment, the old man's face changed, and he didn't notice.

"Don't worry, I won't let anything happen to you." Ye Chen said.

"Fahua is dead!"

Ye Chen cheered, the Buddha light immediately covered the old man, the invisible power was shielded outside.

At this time, the sky roared up, and the whole sky turned into a deep dark color in an instant. The thunder light which was powerful enough to destroy the sky and the earth emerged and surged in the sea of clouds.

This is the day in fury, the rules are roaring, ye Chen aware of this force, even more terrible than when he broke through the nine layers of chaos, terrible countless times!

The thunder on the sky gives Ye Chen a creepy feeling. If he is struck by the thunder, don't mention yourself. The whole demon subduing hall and the whole kingdom of God will be destroyed in an instant.

"This..." Youying ghost weasel looks at the sky in horror. He has never seen such a terrible thunder robbery.

As if to wipe out the whole kingdom of God in an instant, all the people in this world will no longer exist.

Ye Chen's face is also ugly, he said that he would not let the old man have an accident, but even he could not stop the thunder robbery, and even he would be killed instantly by the thunder robbery.

"My Lord!"

At this time, the old man suddenly looked at Ye Chen and cried out.

"My Lord, it's because the little one said the name of the existence, so heaven and earth want to punish me, you need to protect me, so this thunder robbery will come!"

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Ye Chen looked at the old man at the smell of the speech. Of course, he knew this. It was he who used his talent to extinguish the Dharma that led to the thunder robbery. But if he did not protect the old man, the old man would be completely wiped out by that inexplicable force, and his body and spirit would be destroyed.

"My Lord, you don't have to protect the small ones. The time is running out for the small ones. You don't have to pay such a big price for the small ones."

Although the old man didn't say it clearly, he was also very clear that the thunder in the sky was too terrible to be resisted by the reincarnated Ye Chen, so he let Ye Chen give up his protection.

And indeed, as the old man said, his days are running out. Even if ye Chen could protect him, he would not have a few days to live.

Ye Chen can't help but look at the old man deeply. In the old man's body, there are countless prohibitions. These prohibitions are left by Mo Xueming. They are actually the means to make the old man die after he wakes up.

Mo Xueming's prohibition is very vicious, starting from the old man's own soul, there is no way to crack it.

Although the old man will not die because of Mo Xueming's prohibition under Ye Chen's danyao treatment, this prohibition is irreversible, even ye Chen can't do it, so the old man will die in a few days.

At the same time, ye Chen also realizes that the cause and effect of the old man is too heavy. If he is rescued by force, it will bring unimaginable consequences. In addition, with the terrible thunder in the sky, ye Chen can only give up.

"All right." Ye Chen scattered the light of Buddha, and the terrible thunder on the sky suddenly dissipated.

Ye Chen looked at the old man again and said in a deep voice, "what's your name?"

"Ha ha, my name is Wang Yunting." The old man grinned and looked relaxed.

"My Lord, you don't have to feel sorry for the little one. It's worth living so long."

After that, Wang Yunting was completely shrouded in that inexplicable force.

At this moment, ye Chen felt the inexplicable power, unexpectedly emerged an unimaginable atmosphere of terror, as if the most terrible existence in the world.

For a moment, everyone on the scene felt creepy, but in the center of inexplicable strength, Wang Yunting's body was like a wiped away portrait, which was wiped away, and finally disappeared into the world.

This scene, let the atmosphere all silence down, just that power let everyone's heart frighten.

Ye Chen takes a deep look at the place where Wang Yunting disappeared. He sees a silver white hair falling slowly. This belongs to Wang Yunting. He has disappeared, leaving only this hair.

With a wave of his hand, ye Chen summoned his hair to his hand. Then he built a tomb for Wang Yunting on the top of the mountain behind the demon subduing hall. In the tomb lies the hair, which is completely covered with Hongmeng Qi, so that the hair can live forever.

.....

At the same time, the upper world, a bloody zone.

There are sword marks on the ground.

It seems that this place has suffered a lot.

What's more shocking is that there is a huge monument with a height of 100 meters in the middle of the blood field.

All kinds of names are engraved on the monument.

Deep as blood.

At the top, in the first row, there are ten names juxtaposed, including a familiar name.

Ren Feifan.

"Ye Lao, how long have we not been here?"

"Time is just like passing by in a flash. The end of cultivation is endless years, and immortality is a knowledge."

A man's light way with blood flowing through his pupils.

If ye Chen is here, he will surely find that this is the mysterious Ren!

At the moment Ren extraordinary looking at this stone tablet, eyes as if infinite yearning.

Old Ye pondered for a while and said, "it's been a long time..."

"Practitioners seldom think about the meaning of time."

"Blindly practice, but neglect a lot."

"The lover, the scenery."

Any extraordinary smile: "leaf old, you sigh again, we are just pushed by the fate of people."

"All my life, I have been trying to break the illusory things, but in the end, I found that it was nothing."

"Maybe it depends on whether ye Chen can do it."

Leaf old Mou son a sink, continue a way: "if I did not guess wrong, he should see the person of the hell hall now."

Ren extraordinary Mou son tiny Mi: "indeed, I can feel that he has been able to control the blood moon butcher the sky not long ago."

"In this life, I didn't give full play to the blood moon butcher day chop. I hope he can do it."

What did ye Lao think of, he said curiously: "this martial art is not to rely on the power of blood moon. It has something to do with your blood. How can ye Chen display it?"

Ren Feifan reached out his hand and touched the sword mark on the stone tablet and said: "the falling dust and descending Dragon Sword seals part of my blood moon power. With this sword, he can naturally display it. However, according to his current strength, the blood moon Tu Tian chop is not used casually, with great restrictions Even the body. "

"Maybe it can be used once every other time."

"I'm very curious, ye Chen can gather nine blood moon, but I buried a huge egg in the falling dust and subduing dragon sword."Ye was stunned, and his sight fell on the stone tablet: "how many names are still alive?"

"The existence that once juxtaposed with you, disappeared, and retired. Ah, the era of hegemony seems to be over."

Ren extraordinary but at this time, interposed: "Ye Lao, in fact, there are some things, we can't say absolutely, maybe we should wait for ye Chen to slowly recover that part of the memory."

"And, ye Lao, do you really think the people on the stone tablet have disappeared?"

"I'm afraid you have forgotten the secret manipulation of the reincarnation Lord."

Hearing this, Ye's face changed and his pupils dilated: "you mean Yin Yang Temple? "

Any extraordinary mouth outlines a fun arc: "Yin and Yang Temple has always been a legendary thing, no one knows the origin of those people in the hall, if anyone knows, I'm afraid only reincarnation Lord."

"Sometimes I even wonder if you and I think you are the arranger. Will the real arranger be the master of samsara? And we are just a part of his game

"There is too much behind the Yin and Yang Temple."

On the occasion of Ren extraordinary and ye Lao's words, the fluctuation in the void appears again!

Two people look at each other, some accident!

"She did."

Ren extraordinary some helpless way.

Ye laodantian Lingli fluctuation, ready to hand: "do you need to leave?"

Ren extraordinary refuses a way: "do not have this necessity, sometimes hide cannot solve a problem."

The next moment, the void tears.

A woman in an ice blue jade dress, as well as a group of strong breath of martial arts all come!

There was a strange Rune engraved on each of them.

The rune is blue and mysterious.

The first woman had long black hair and a blue ribbon.

His eyes are still like a clear water, and there is a faint Rune circulation.

Vaguely, you can feel the source gas flowing all over her body!

Cultivation is undoubtedly the strongest among the many strong people around her!

Her eyes tightly stare at Ren extraordinary, her eyes seem to be burning with anger!

Then a step appeared in front of Ren extraordinary's body, red lips slightly open, way: "Ren extraordinary! Do you like hiding

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Ren Feifan shrugged: "I prefer quiet."

When the woman heard this, she became more and more angry: "do you know that your quietness has ruined the whole Tianzun grand gathering?"

"Do you think about the consequences?"

Ren Feifan's voice was indifferent: "I never said I would go to the Tianzun grand gathering."

"Also, you should know that I'm hiding from you, not the grand gathering."

"Well, I have important things to do here. Since you have seen me and lost your temper, you can leave now."

It's obvious that Ren Feifan has made an order to leave!

When the woman heard this, she was stunned. Then she responded and said, "Ren extraordinary, are you still waiting for that tiny miracle?"

"The reincarnation masters have fallen down. Do you think what you have tried to do is really possible?"

"Martial arts, seek the way, the way is natural, not unrealistic!"

"The Tianzun event is the biggest opportunity you have right now."

"Also, did you forget the Dragon Girl?"

"Even if you don't think about yourself, you should protect the Dragon girl who risked life and death to protect you."

Ren Fanfan hears the Dragon Girl, the blood moon in the pupil circulates extremely fast, and there are more flowing dragon lines on the arm.

The next second, the woman's pupil dilated, she felt almost suffocated!

As long as the man in front of him thinks, she will die!

If a dragon has a scale, it will die if it touches it!

And just the words, is any extraordinary scale!

"Xi Hanming, this is the last warning."

"If you follow me again, I swear, you and the family behind you will be destroyed overnight."

"Since you know me, you should know whether I will do it or not!"

"Ye Lao, let's go."

The next moment, the void tears, ye Lao and Ren extraordinary figure disappears.

Only the woman and a group of strong men were left in place.

One of the old men appeared in front of the woman, concerned: "Miss, what should I do next?"

The woman recovered from the fright and her face was calm: "according to Ren Feifan's behavior these years, it should be related to the kingdom of God."

"We try to find a way to go to the kingdom of God without breaking the rules."

The old man was stunned, some did not understand, but still said: "yes, miss."

Soon, there was nothing in the blood, but the stone tablet with countless names.

It's been brilliant.

Is also once sad.

.....

At the same time, another towering mountain named Wolong cliff stands in the upper boundary.

Wolong cliff exudes a magnificent atmosphere, like a celestial mountain, the vast and majestic sweeping the four sides, the colorful divine light reflects the heaven and earth.

On the top of wolongya mountain, a huge palace with brilliant colors stands up. There are also divine birds standing on the palace. Its momentum is almost destroying the sky and the earth, which can be called invincible.

At this time, in the hall, suddenly came a voice of doubt. An old man sitting in the middle of the hall slowly opened his eyes.

The old man is like an ordinary man, but his eyes are full of endless brilliance. At the moment, his eyes are opened, and the majestic momentum erupts. His clothes are dancing all over his body, and all kinds of noble spirits emerge out of thin air and flow around the old man slowly.

This old man is the book of Qi Yunting in Wang Yunting's mouth. At the moment, his brow is slightly raised, and he reaches out to pinch the formula. All kinds of brilliance flow through his fingertips, and the dark information comes into his mind.

"Interesting." Qi Yunshu's eyes suddenly lit up, and the surrounding Hongmeng gas suddenly burst out. The singing voice even rang out between heaven and earth, and the Golden Lotus blossomed out of thin air.

Qi Yunshu was indifferent to the situation of the whole body. He just drew a radian around his mouth and said with a light smile: "it seems that the date of the last appointment of the Yin and Yang Temple in those years is very close."

At the foot of wolongya mountain, a dignified and majestic figure comes.

The first one was a woman, tall and beautiful, with an air of enchantment. Even the flowers and trees moved to the direction of the woman, sending out a fragrance of flowers and plants. Even they were attracted by women.

"Flower fairy, you are more and more charming." Next to the woman, a tall, majestic man, wearing gold armor and a magnificent breath, laughed.

"Ha ha, you're the charismatic master. There are many women in the upper world who want to throw themselves in your arms."

The woman, known as the flower fairy, covered her mouth and chuckled, and her eyes flowed between her words. Her beautiful appearance made the crazy warlord in the woman's mouth open her eyes and lost his mind.

"Ha ha, crazy Lord, you should pay attention to your manners, don't leave saliva."

A voice came, the crazy patriarch immediately glared at each other, only to see a fairyland, wearing light white clothes pianpianpian son, holding a folding fan to step on the clouds.

This pianpianpian childe is also powerful. Although his movements are elegant, his every move makes the mountains and rivers shake. He is a fierce man with infinite strength."Liu Wuxiang, I really don't know how the Yunyou clan chose you as the leader of the clan, and a brute force freak who looks like a little white face has become a joke in the upper circles."

Crazy patriarch by Liu Wuxiang point out the mind, immediately without politeness said.

On hearing this, Liu Wuxiang, who looked like a handsome young master, was not angry at all. Instead, he said with a smile: "crazy patriarch, I don't want to be the leader. This is the decision of the clan, and it has nothing to do with me."

At this time, another voice came, but it was a figure with long thick eyebrows and big ears, wide body and fat body, full of smile, just like Maitreya Buddha.

"Well, we're all here to see Mr. Qi. We'd better go and see him soon."

Hearing his words, the crazy patriarch glared at Liu Wuxiang, and then a group of people stepped on the steps of Wolong cliff.

A total of five people came here, all of whom were eminent leaders in the upper world. They wanted to see Qi Yunshu.

But when they came to the hillside of Wolong cliff, they were stopped by a middle-aged man with a short stature and clothes like a schoolboy.

"Everybody, please come back. Mr. Qi has no visitors." The middle-aged man's strength is weak, but looking at a strong and incomparable, in the upper world are the masters of the clan, but there is no fear, straight open mouth said.

"Well, I hope you can say something nice in front of Mr. Qi. We have come a long way, and we hope to see him again."

At the moment, a group of outstanding sect leaders treat the middle-aged men who are weak in strength and look like mole ants. Liu Wuxiang even takes out a jewel with Hongmeng flavor and hands it to the middle-aged man.

All this is because Qi Yunshu, the middle-aged man, is the servant of Qi Yunshu, so no matter how humble his strength is, even if he is not a human, just a dog, or even a fly, as long as he is under Qi Yunshu, they should treat him politely.

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"No need." The middle-aged man cast a glance at Liu Wuxiang's jewel, and then said again: "Mr. Qi has said that he will not see you. Don't waste your time."

Hearing the speech, the faces of the lords were extremely ugly, but they did not dare to make any mistakes. Finally, they had no choice but to quit and leave honestly.

"Hum, you should be old Qi. Don't you know your thoughts? It's a daydream to see Qi Lao even with such goods. " The middle-aged man looked at the back of them leaving, his eyebrows filled with disdain.

.....

In the Fumo hall, ye Chen sits with his knees crossed. The infinite aura converges around Ye Chen, and all kinds of divine lights come into being and disappear, with a supreme charm flowing.

With Mo Xueming, ye Chen had a lot of insight, and the dark devil emperor and Xiao Huang also benefited from it. At the moment, they are all integrating the understanding of this battle.

A moment later, ye Chen opened his eyes, and the two fine awns shot out of his eyes. The momentum was magnificent and incomparable, and instantly penetrated the space.

"Hoo..." Ye Chen spits out a mouthful of turbid Qi. He has integrated all his feelings into his heart. His realm has been improved a little, and he is one step faster from the heaven God realm.

Ye Chen gets up and looks at the sky. Although he has been practicing for a long time, he always has an inexplicable feeling that something is going to happen.

"The devil's cave is bright!"

At the end of his cultivation, ye Chen immediately showed his bright eyes in the Magic Cave, and an invisible force came between heaven and earth. There was no wind around Ye Chen, and the strong Hongmeng Qi emerged, which turned into a whirlpool to cover Ye Chen.

Ye Chen steadies his mind and wants to find clues in the dark, but everything is blocked by invisible forces, just like a flower in a moon mirror in the water.

"What's going to happen."

Ye Chen's eyes are deep, vaguely, he feels that what happened this time is of great importance, even related to his life and death. He can't help but feel a little dignified.

At the same time, there is a dark place, which seems to be the space before the birth of heaven and earth. It is extremely dark. All the light appearing here will be swallowed up. There is nothing left but darkness.

At this moment, a wave gradually emerges in the dark, which is more and more intense, like the concussion of the rules of heaven and earth, which makes all the heaven and earth tremble.

"Boom! Boom

In the endless darkness, a red figure suddenly rises. The figure's eyes are full of murderous spirit, and his whole body is full of momentum. It seems that it is going to destroy the heaven and earth. It is extremely terrible.

The endless spirit of Shura surges out and covers the whole space in an instant.

"Ah Mo Xueming suddenly opened his eyes, he has been in a coma, just that space is the depth of his consciousness, now he wakes up!

The fierce power swept over, Mo Xueming just recovered, unable to control his own power, and the spirit of Shura, which destroyed the heaven and the earth, overflowed to the four sides.

"Hum..."

An invisible barrier appeared at this moment, and the power of Mo Xueming was blocked in an instant. The furious Shura spirit was extremely terrible, as if to destroy the world, and could not shake this barrier.

Mo Xueming was shocked to see this scene. What kind of power is this? So vast and terrible.

The invisible barrier has a kind of dignity that covers the sky, like a Supreme Master coming, so that Mo Xueming dare not have the slightest audacity.

Just at the moment, Mo Xueming also completely returned to the God, thinking that he was fighting with Ye Chen before he was unconscious.

"Did ye Chen catch me? He didn't kill me? " Mo Xueming's heart thought circulates. He can feel that the injury in his body has not recovered, but it has been stabilized, and there is no crisis leading to the body falling.

"I'm afraid Ye Chen will not be so kind. If it falls into his hands, I will be killed by him at the first time."

Mo Xueming shook his head and looked around suspiciously. It turned out to be a splendid hall with a statue in it. The statue of

as like as two peas were identical, and the face was covered with hazy mist, but the body was exposed and dressed alike.

"Where is this, where am I? Is this the world after death Don't think about it.

At this time, he suddenly realized that there was a flying sword all around the statue. The flying sword was cold and sharp, but there was no trace of blood or murderous spirit.

Heart demon curse sword!

Mo Xueming was shocked in his heart. The sword gave him a sense of deja vu. He had seen the master of the heart demon. The heart demon's big curse sword haunted all over the body was this place.

"Have I been saved by the master of the heart demon?" Mo Xueming guessed in his heart.

At this time, a figure also just came here, such as the momentum of nine hell overflowed from this person, supreme majesty, lawlessness!

"Master heart demon!" Mo Xueming looked at the visitor and was shocked. He was dressed in a black robe. His face was obstructed by fog. He was surrounded by the sword of the heart demon. He was the master of the evil spirit.

But this time, it's not the body that comes, but the real body. The supreme power of the Lord of the heart demon can frighten all ages and majesty the heaven and the world. If you just look at it, you will have countless evil thoughts in your heart, and all the demons will explode! Mo Xueming is aware of the evil intention in his heart and quickly lowers his head.

"Are you awake?" The master of the heart demon said, looking down at Mo Xueming, he didn't need to do anything more, just watching, he made Mo Xueming sweating, like the sun, moon and stars falling on him.

"Was it the elder who saved me?" Mo Xueming didn't dare to look up at the master of the heart demon, lowered his head and asked.

"Yes." The Lord of the heart demon replied indifferently.

Hearing this, Mo Xueming's thoughts were flying in his heart. He wanted to know why the Lord of the heart demon saved himself and what the purpose was.

"Don't worry. I'm just doing what I want. I just need you to do something for me."

The Lord of the heart demon seems to be able to see through the human heart, looking at Mo Xueming, whose head is low, and his tone is incomparably calm.

"Please say, master, as long as I can do it!" Mo Xueming hears the words and answers the way.

Mo Xueming knows that the master of the heart demon will not save himself for no reason, but this does not prevent him from being grateful and doing something for the Lord of the evil spirit. It is also considered that he has paid back the kindness and settled the cause and effect.

"Of course you can." With a wave of the heart demon, a black streamer poured into Mo Xueming's body.

The black streamer emits endless power, like the core of heaven and earth, containing the power of the source. As soon as it appears, it collapses the space, and countless Hongmeng Qi emerge out of thin air and surround all around.

At the moment, the black streamer enters Mo Xueming's body, and Mo Xueming feels that his body's injury is recovering rapidly.

The broken part of the body was restored with the speed visible to the naked eye. A strong force broke out in his body. Mo Xueming felt more comfortable than ever, and his breath could not be suppressed.

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The magnificent spirit of Shura overflows and spreads out, sweeping all directions. Mo Xueming's whiskers are dancing wildly, and there is the sound of air cracking beside him.

A moment later, Mo Xueming suddenly stood up, just overflowed from his body, and the spirit of Shura, which had been enveloped in all directions, returned to his body in an instant.

"Boom

The breath of Mo Xueming was rolling, and the spirit of Shura in his body was like a vast Star River. The powerful power broke out, and he felt that he was more powerful than ever.

"Master heart demon, you are..." Mo Xueming shocked at the heart of the Lord, the black streamer Do not know what is, but contains the power of the source, must be the most rare existence.

Mo Xueming is very clear. I'm afraid that even for the master of the heart demon, it's not something that can be easily taken out.

After all, in such a short period of time, it is a terrible treasure that we can completely recover our nearly collapsed body and even improve our combat power.

"Master psycho, what do you want me to do?" Mo Xueming politely asked, and at the same time, he felt uneasy. The Lord of the heart demon took out such precious things to treat himself. I'm afraid the price he has to pay is not small.

"It's not bad for you, it's what you want to do."

The master of the heart demon lost his hands behind him and looked at Mo Xueming. There was no mood fluctuation in his eyes. The great power of endless heaven and earth revolved around the mainstream of the heart demon. His whole body was full of Hongmeng, and his Tao rhyme was flowing, which reached the extreme.

"What I always wanted to do?" Mo Xueming's eyes are turning. He has always wanted to do a lot of things, but what he wants to do most is to kill Ye Chen, seize the supreme fortune of the reincarnation master, and become a chess player in the universe, not a humble chess piece.

"Do you know ye Chen's identity?" Mo Xueming body a shock, think of this possibility, not from the cold hands and feet.

This news is the most important news for all the heaven and earth. If it is spread out, it will be like setting off an endless star in the endless deep sea, which can set off a huge wave that overturns heaven and earth.

Mo Xueming knows very well that if the heart demon master knows Ye Chen's identity, the possibility that he wants to capture Ye Chen's Qi is very small, and even he may die.

After all, Mo Xueming saw from the beginning that ye Chen was the Lord of reincarnation, but he did not tell the Lord of the heart demon. Such concealment would make the master of the heart demon furious.

"Well? What's the matter with you? " The master of the heart demon noticed that the breath of Mo Xueming fluctuated, his eyes narrowed, and then the cold light suddenly appeared.

"What do you know?"

The master of the heart demon suddenly asked, and a series of invisible rules and chains actually covered Mo Xueming, like an unbreakable cage, and the endless pressure fell on Mo Xueming, as if all the heaven and earth were smashed down.

"Cough..." Mo Xueming's breath was rolling, and he was almost shocked by the voice. However, in his eyes, in addition to the shock of the invincible power of the Lord of the heart demons, he also had a vague lightness.

The Lord of the heart demon asked so, which proved that he didn't know ye Chen's real identity. Otherwise, he might be the terrible heart devil's curse sword to greet him.

"Master heart demon, I just sensed that the treasure house of the underworld hall was robbed, and my mind was shocked."

Mo Xueming hastily opened his mouth and said, this is the truth. He had just sensed the prohibition that he had left in the treasure house of the underworld hall, but he found that they were all broken, which was obviously done by Ye Chen.

Ye Chen was nearly killed by Ye Chen, and the treasure house was plundered. Even the information about the yin-yang temple was leaked to Ye Chen. Mo Xueming wanted to devour Ye Chen alive.

After hearing the words, the master of the heart demon had a deep vision of Mo Xueming. After a moment, he carried his back and covered his body with Hongmeng Qi. The rules and source Qi accompanied him. The Lord of the heart demon walked out like an immortal, but his voice was transmitted to Mo Xueming's ears.

"Within a month, you will wipe out Xuanyuan ink evil."

"What?" Mo Xueming's face changed greatly and killed Xuanyuan moxie, which was his enemy of life and death. He wanted to kill Xuanyuan moxie very strongly, even lingering in his mind.

But if he wants to wipe out Xuanyuan moxie in a month, he can't guarantee it. After all, Xuanyuan moxie's means emerge in endlessly, and his luck is so great that he doesn't know how many cards are hidden.

Mo Xueming and Xuanyuan Mo Xie have been fighting for so long. Both sides are already very familiar. If you can wipe out Xuanyuan ink evil, Mo Xueming has already done it. Why should we go to this step today.

"Master heart demon, you want Xuanyuan Mo evil to die, why don't you do it yourself?"

Mo Xueming can't help but ask, he and Xuanyuan Mo Xie's victory or defeat is hard to predict, more likely will only be both lose, at the same time may also be ye Chen yellow nestling behind.

However, if the master of the heart demon makes a move, let Xuanyuan's evil methods and Qi are incomparable, he will surely die. Mo Xueming, the powerful master of the heart demon, has already seen it in his eyes. Even if he is as rebellious as he is, he does not dare to make mistakes.

"Well, are you questioning me?"

In an instant, the endless rules of destroying the heaven and the earth came, and Mo Xueming's body was suddenly pressed on the ground and could not move. His head seemed to be a sword of heart demon with killing and not dyeing blood. As long as the master of the heart demon thought, Mo Xueming would die suddenly!

The terrible power makes Mo Xueming's mind shake, even raise a touch of fear, the Lord of the heart demon is too terrible. In the past, he only saw the body. Although mysterious, he did not have the incomparable power of the real body in front of him. He destroyed the heaven and the earth with the supreme momentum. After close contact, Mo Xueming really understood the existence of the Lord of the heart demon.

Under the heavy pressure of destroying the heaven and the earth, the endless majesty swept over. The Lord of the demon turned slowly and looked at Mo Xueming coldly.

"For some reasons, I am not in the kingdom of God. You must kill Xuanyuan moxie within a month. Of course, I will give you some help."

"I see." He would not even die in a moment. He would not even die.

"Master heart demon, I will fight Xuanyuan moxie. I will kill Xuanyuan moxie in a month's battle with Xuanyuan moxie in Wanshen Mountain. Mo Xueming hastily guarantees the way."

"Good." The Lord of the heart demon looks at Mo Xueming with satisfaction, and the corners of his mouth hook up a radian.

"This is another volume of Ba Dao Tian Shu. Different from the one given to you last time, the power contained in it will be more powerful! In a month, it depends on your own nature that you can understand this volume."

With a wave of the hand of the master of the heart demon, a noble spirit flowed along his sleeve, and a wordless heavenly Book floated out and fell in front of Mo Xueming.

Feel the spirit of the mysterious and vast source before the transcendence of the wordless heavenly book. Don't be shocked!

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Mo Xueming's eyes are shining. If he can understand this stronger book of swords, he will be able to merge with the Shura Ming God, and the power will be incomparable in the world.

Although Xuanyuan moxie had a sword for killing immortals in his hand, the most powerful one among the four small source soldiers of Zhuxian's Four Swords must not be able to compete with him.

It's just that Mo Xueming has no bottom in his heart to understand this more different volume of Badao Tianshu. Yuanshu represents the most original power in the world. It's not easy to understand it. Even if Mo Xueming's understanding is extraordinary, it can't be guaranteed.

"I can do my best!" Mo Xueming bit his teeth, and the spirit of Shura surged on his body, sweeping all directions, and the heaven and earth were shocked at this moment.

Both hands took the wordless Tianshu, Mo Xueming looked at the heart demon master respectfully, "thank you, master heart demon."

"Well." The master of the heart demon replied indifferently, "good self-cultivation, I will give you some more things in a month, so that you can completely wipe out Xuanyuan ink evil."

After that, the body shape of the Lord of the heart demon flashed away. Mo Xueming looked at the place where the Lord of the heart demon disappeared, and his thoughts surged in his heart.

When the time comes, he will kill all the enemies of xuanmo, and then he will be killed.

Even if it is the master of the heart demon, he will be equal with him. Ye Chen's Qi is too great. After taking it, he can turn into a dragon once!

At this moment, he has no time to observe the surrounding environment.

Just after a survey, Mo Xueming finds that this is a mysterious space, and the palace is a small world. He can't leave at all.

"Is this an extraterritorial or an upper boundary?" Mo Xueming frowned, but quickly denied the idea, which is like the secret space of the Lord of the heart demon.

"Just in this way, how can I fight against Xuanyuan Mo evil?" Mo Xueming frowned again. When the Lord of the heart demon left, he didn't tell him how to get out of the hall. He didn't even know where he was now, whether it was the kingdom of God or the outside world?

"You don't have to worry."

At this time, the majestic voice sounded, Mo Xueming raised his head, and the voice of the Lord of the heart demon came out from the statues in the hall. These statues looked at Mo Xueming and opened their mouths.

"I'll give you the war letter. You just need to concentrate on cultivation. In a month, I will send you to the Mt. wanshen. You must wipe out Xuanyuan's Mo Xie!"

The vast voice resounded through the hall, and the power displayed by a statue made heaven and earth tremble, and Mo Xueming's mind was shocked. What terrible place is this? What kind of vast power does the Lord of heart demon possess!

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At the same time, within the kingdom of God, a flow of brilliance, releasing endless great power, like the edict of heaven and earth, a golden paper was suspended in the sky.

The air of Hongmeng emerged from the sky, instead of clouds, converged on the sky. Thunder exploded one after another, and the whole kingdom trembled. Everyone's eyes looked at the sky first.

Ye Chen is practicing in the demon subduing hall at the moment. He is aware of the abnormal changes in the sky. He has a strange feeling rising in his heart. He has a great connection with his premonition these days, and immediately flies to the sky.

The golden Rune paper vibrated, and one after another golden lotus fell from the sky, and the handwriting on the golden Rune paper also appeared on the sky.

It turned out to be a war book, which Mo Xueming sent to Xuanyuan and moxie, which wrote about the first battle of wanshenshan a month later.

The golden Rune paper on the sky seems to never disappear and is always hanging in the sky. Ye Chen looks strange. Mo Xueming was saved by the Lord of the heart demon. I'm afraid that the fatal injury has been completely cured. Otherwise, he would not dare to send a war letter to Xuanyuan moxie.

The book of war is so vast that the whole kingdom of God can see it. At this moment, it has set off a huge wave. Xuanyuan moxie, in the name of his reincarnation Lord, must not refuse to fight.

"The master of the heart demon wants to wipe out Xuanyuan ink evil completely!"

When ye Chen sees through it, Mo Xueming's move must be the meaning of the Lord of the heart demon. Otherwise, Mo Xueming's natural disposition will be determined. He is not sure to kill Xuanyuan moxie, and he will not declare war on Xuanyuan moxie.

The rumor that Xuanyuan moxie is the Lord of reincarnation must have spread out. I'm afraid that the Lord of the heart demon is also skeptical about this matter. But for the master of the heart demon, he would rather kill 10000 by mistake than let go of one. Xuanyuan Mo evil is already a thorn in the flesh, and he should try his best to wipe it out.

At the same time, ye Chen also knows that since the Lord of the heart demon let Mo Xueming declare war on Xuanyuan moxie, he may have given Mo Xueming a lot of cards.

"This war is my chance!"

Ye Chen's momentum concussion, domineering invincible, the people in the demon subduing hall all sensed it and looked at it one after another.

Mo Xueming holds the card in his hand, and the battle with Xuanyuan moxie is bound to crack. It is not known who will win and who will lose. However, both sides will be hurt.

The mantis catches the cicada and the Yellow finch is behind. Ye Chen knows that this opportunity must be grasped. He wants to break through to the heaven God realm in this month. Otherwise, I'm afraid the opportunity is in front of us and there is not enough strength to seize it!"Ladies and gentlemen, I'm going to close today and go to Mt. wanshen to watch the war in a month."

All the people in the Fumo hall are coming at the moment, and the emperor of covering the sky stands in the front, and slowly nods when he hears Ye Chen's words.

"It's really an opportunity." He also saw through the cause and effect behind it, and said with a smile, "you need help in the war of wanshenshan mountain. I will go back to the foreign countries and inform the blood dragon of this news."

Thank you very much Ye Chen hears speech not to refuse, embrace fist thanks way.

Ye Chen is very clear that there is still a gap between his current strength and Mo Xueming and Xuanyuan Mo Xie. If you want to intervene in the war of wanshen mountain, you must seek external forces.

"Well, I'm not going to stay any more. I'd better go ahead and see what's going on with the blood dragon. If I stay here for too long, the foundation will have an impact. I won't come to the kingdom of God in the first World War."

Ye Chen nodded, thinking of the blood dragon, I don't know why his heart is warm.

The blood dragon was bred by him and lived for him.

Now the blood dragon's tremendous achievements and efforts, I am afraid, is to pave the way for itself to go abroad.

Blood dragon all so spell, what reason does he Ye Chen not work hard?

The demon emperor's whole body was full of evil spirit, and turned around: "boy, the blood dragon and I are looking forward to waiting for you to come abroad."

"The situation outside the territory is more complicated than you think. Maybe only you can make the stagnant water move completely."

"There are too many shadows in the upper world and the outside world due to the unexpected fall of the reincarnation Lord. There are some investigations. It's not convenient for me to talk to you now. "