

Physician 4131

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"It's you!"

Seeing the soul searching saint, Xuan Jiyue's eyes narrowed slightly, but she showed a disdainful smile.

"For so many years, I have indulged you in searching for the secret of Xuantian sword tomb, but I don't want to waste time killing you. I didn't expect that you would have the courage to challenge my majesty."

"Well, what are you, and how can you be dignified? Today I'll come to meet you for a moment and see what you can do

With a roar of fury, the moon blossoms from her body like water waves, and the void along the way is broken one after another, and the battle spirit of the soul searching Saint rises to the top.

But at the moment, xuanjiyue looks at her, but her eyes are full of disdain. Instead, she shifts her eyes to the entrance of Xuantian sword tomb.

At this moment, the opening of Xuantian sword tomb just broken by Ye Chen has been healed by Ye Chen's entry.

But xuanjiyue is very clear that Xuantian sword tomb just overflows with the breath of reincarnation, which is the reason why she stepped here.

At the moment, although the breath of samsara disappears, she can detect it. However, the entrance of Xuantian sword tomb has just been opened. After all, the seal of the entrance is set by her, which can be detected.

Obviously, people related to reincarnation entered Xuantian sword tomb.

And the moon soul Witch and the soul searching Saint dare to challenge their supreme majesty and stay here to stop themselves. They must be for those who enter the Xuantian sword tomb.

"Who went in."

Xuanjiyue did not shy away and asked directly. Her tone was still and contained endless killing intention.

On hearing this, the girl's pupil shrank. At the next moment, she showed a disdainful smile: "Xuan cunt, you are too suspicious. You know that you have done too many bad things and offended too many enemies, so you are so careful?"

The soul searching Saint sneered and looked at xuanjiyue, "no one goes in. Maybe what you enter is just your fear."

"Presumptuous!"

When xuanjiyue heard this, she was also furious. The soul searching Saint clearly knew that she would not tell her truth, and she dared to bite herself into a bitch. This was just looking for death.

"Since you want to die yourself, I'll help you!"

"When I kill you, I will throw your soul into the spirit furnace, and then everything I want to know will not escape!"

Xuanjiyue said with a strong tone, and her delicate jade hand suddenly waved at the next moment.

The boundless vast purple air from the sky swarmed to, in a flash, the sky was completely covered, the Star River vibrated, and the infinite inexplicable power filled the heaven and earth.

At this moment, the vast purple spirit seems to have come from ancient times, which can wipe out everything. It pours out towards the soul searching saint, trying to wipe her out and completely disappear.

Seeing the incomparable infinite purple gas, the soul searching saint's eyes were cold. At this moment, she realized the gap between herself and xuanjiyue. This shameless bitch had too much strength, and she could not resist xuanjiyue's move.

But even so? The soul searching Saint roars in her heart. Xuanjiyue has imprisoned the ghost girl for endless years. She has long been her most hated person. She does not want to kill xuanjiyue all the time.

Now even if it is not xuanjiyue's opponent, as long as she can cause some trouble to xuanjiyue, she will not hesitate to seek the soul saint.

"Bitch, your good days haven't been long, and you'll fall!"

The soul searching Saint curses Xuanji moon with hatred. The next moment she reveals herself and turns into a moon deer.

"The bright moon rushes, destroys the world!"

"The moon deer destroys the sky!" roared the soul searching saint

In a flash, the moon deer transformed by the soul searching Saint actually ran into Xuanji moon recklessly, and turned a blind eye to the boundless purple air washed down by the mighty power.

In the process of the attack, the moon deer's body is more and more illusory, its strength is constantly increasing, so that the whole body of the void collapse, each step, can make the sky tremble.

Seeing this scene, Xuanji moon looks cold, vaguely aware that the moon deer's strange behavior is not simple, but she doesn't know what the moon deer is going to do.

"Hum, crape myrtle under the divine light, no matter what means you have, will eventually disappear into nothingness!"

Xuanjiyue's eyes flashed a disdain to kill, staring at the moon deer that was about to collide with the infinite purple gas.

Crape myrtle divine light washes but comes, the moon deer does not avoid, does not advance to bump into.

However, everything that xuanjiyue expected did not happen. Instead, the moon deer was not washed clean by the crape myrtle divine light. Instead, it was like an illusion. She ran through the crape myrtle light and ran into herself.

"Boom, boom!"

At this moment, the body of the moon deer is more and more illusory, and its strength has accumulated to an extremely terrible degree. Every time it steps, there is a huge earth shaking sound, and even makes the whole region tremble.

How many powerful people in foreign countries are looking in the direction of Xuantian sword tomb. They can sense that there is a destructive force spreading.

Looking at the moon deer, Xuanji moon's face is also slightly changed. She did not expect that the moon deer still has such a means to ignore her crape myrtle divine light, which seems to be able to avoid any harm. Moreover, in the process of rushing forward, her strength is soaring. With the attack, the moon deer's body continued to illusory, and finally disappeared completely, leaving only a group of invisible, but perceived mighty power, and hit Xuanji moon hard.

This power contains the endless power of the moon, but the breath of the moon deer is completely dissipated, even the spirit disappears, and xuanjiyue's eyes become shocked.

"This guy..."

The powerful energy of Shenwei poured down in an instant. Xuanji's face changed slightly. She suddenly raised her hand and lifted her lips. Her lips opened slightly, and she spit out a dark green light.

"Hum!"

Xuanjiyue's imperial power broke out, and the majestic aura emerged. The dark green light turned into a water barrier like a waterfall in the air, interwoven with the aura and turned into a dark green water curtain.

"Boom

In this moment, the illusory energy, which contains the mighty divine power, is pounding on the dark green water curtain at this moment. In the next moment, the endless and mighty impact sweeps out. At the place where the violent energy collides with the water curtain, it seems that there are endless heavens in the process of birth and death, and the brilliance of despair breaks out at this moment.

The whole Xuantian sword tomb is shrouded in the glory of endless despair at this moment. It's just a glance that makes people sad.

Fortunately, there is no living creature near the Xuantian sword tomb. Otherwise, I'm afraid it will cost a lot of life and turn the whole area into a dead area.

Today, the hearts of some powerful people outside the country are shaking. Looking at the direction of Xuantian sword tomb, they can feel that this is not weaker than their strength, and they can not help but feel a trace of sadness.

Xuantian sword tomb, the devastating impact makes it a broken place, covered with fog and dust.

At the moment, just listen to a light drink, the fog dispersed all over the sky, revealing the figure of xuanjiyue.

Although the magic power of searching for the soul saint is terrible, xuanjiyue is obviously not affected much. At the moment, her breath is calm, but her face is full of anger.

Because xuanjiyue found that all traces of the soul searching Saint disappeared completely at this moment, not only the body, but also the spirit, leaving no trace!!!

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Up to now, xuanjiyue has already known that the moon deer killing the sky, which is just a soul searching saint, is actually a kind of art method that can die at the same time. It is a terrible way to sacrifice the body and spirit completely.

The soul seeking saint is very clear that even if she uses the moon deer to kill the sky, she can't cause much damage to xuanjiyue. However, the reason why she is so resolute is that she even gives up the spirit and shows her desperate application of the moon deer's killing the sky technique, with the purpose of completely annihilating herself.

Only in this way can xuanjiyue seize the spirit of the soul searching saint and find the possibility of her information.

It is because of this that xuanjiyue is extremely angry. It is necessary to be very important for the soul searching saint to fight for the things that the spirits have to protect.

Xuanjiyue feels a bit of crisis in her heart and stares at the entrance of Xuantian sword tomb. The next moment, her figure flashes and appears at the entrance.

Xuanjiyue can't tolerate any existence that may bring danger to her. Even if the spirit of the soul searching Saint disappears and she can't get the information she wants from the other party, she will step into Xuantian sword tomb to find the answer she wants.

"No one can stop..."

Xuanjiyue said coldly, reaching out to Xuantian sword tomb, but suddenly her face changed dramatically, looking at the direction of the upper bound.

At this moment, there are even bursts of earth shaking sounds from the upper world, as if there are countless ancient gods wantonly destroying and destroying everything in the upper world.

The upper bound is experiencing a terrible change, and even one careless move will make the whole upper bound fall.

Xuanjiyue looks at the entrance of Xuantian sword tomb reluctantly. The next moment she turns around and walks away. The upper bound is her most important foundation, and no accident can happen.

"Tianyin, Tiansha! The two of you have marked this place to death. Anyone who dares to appear will be killed! "

Xuanjiyue stepped into the void crack. A second before it disappeared, the sound came out, and then two illusory figures shook at the entrance of Xuantian sword tomb.

"In accordance with the law."

Two hoarse and gloomy voices came, but the illusory figure disappeared again and disappeared completely.

This is xuanjiyue's two strong men, Tianyin and Tiansha, and the other two are Tianjue and tianmie.

This is the killing machine under xuanjiyue. They obey all orders of xuanjiyue. They never ask why, only kill!

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Xuanjiyue rushed back to the upper bound and arranged for Tianyin and Tiansha to guard Xuantian sword tomb.

At the moment, in Xuantian sword tomb, on a barren land with craggy rocks, a withered weed grows here, and a figure lies on the ground.

All of a sudden, he opened his eyes and remained motionless.

"Where is this?"

Ye Chen stands up full of vigilance, looks around, only feels headache to crack, can't help clenching the Sha sword in the hand.

At this moment, the memory before coma emerges, ye Chen's eyes gradually emerge a touch of sadness, he knows where he is.

"Master moon soul, master soul searching..."

Ye Chen clearly knows that when the moon of Xuanji comes, the ghost girl and the soul searching Saint must die. At the moment, his hatred for Xuanji moon can not help but become more intense.

At the same time, ye Chen also looked around and found that except for the barren place where he was, all the other places were blood like crimson land. On this land, there was a huge sword that had not penetrated into the earth.

These huge swords are all stained with blood. The blood on them is incomparably red, as if it has just flowed out. They contain a shocking and terrifying pressure and ancient flavor.

The huge sword is so powerful that it frightens all directions. On the land, there are broken imperial vessels, even original ones.

The magic soldiers of this class are all broken at the moment. It can be imagined that their master has also fallen.

Just what kind of power is needed to do that? I'm afraid it's just like destroying the heaven and destroying the earth.

And there are so many imperial and original vessels here, how terrible will the war break out at the beginning?

When ye Chen thought about such a picture, he felt extremely shocked. Looking at the vast land, he was shocked. No wonder Xuantian sword tomb was called the top ten forbidden areas outside the country. It really contains great terror.

At the moment, ye Chen wants to leave Xuantian sword tomb, but he doesn't know how to leave. He doesn't even know where the exit is. He can only walk on this shocking land.

All of a sudden, the sword can shake and even destroy.

For a moment, the world is filled with endless sword meaning, and the fierce cold air of senhan is all rolling towards Ye Chen.

"Well..."

All of this came too suddenly. Ye Chen was unprepared. At the moment, he was attacked by sword power. For a while, he suffered internal injury. He snorted and his mouth overflowed with a trace of blood.

On Ye Chen's body, a series of wounds emerge, with smooth sections like mirrors. The sharp sword is intended to wreak havoc in the wound. Even though ye Chen's terrible vitality still makes the wound unable to heal at all. This endless sword meaning is so grand and powerful that it is too terrifying and earth shaking. Ye Chen can not resist it at all.

In such a terrible pressure, ye Chen's injury is more and more serious, a trace of blood flowing out, all want to dye him into a blood man.

At this moment, ye Chen only felt the endless darkness, as if to drag him into it, completely submerged.

"How could I, how could I die here?"

Ye Chen's eyes are furious. He has just set foot on the Xuantian sword tomb, but he has done nothing. He is going to suffer from the pressure of the vanishing everything and be killed here?

At this time, ye Chen actually heard Xuan Hanyu's voice.

"Ye Chen, go ahead and see the sword tower. Only there will be no sword power. Only where can you live!"

Hearing this, ye Chen suddenly looked up and saw a magnificent sword tower composed of countless huge swords, which went straight into the sky, as if to pierce the sky. The sword tower went straight into the sky and shocked people.

Ye Chen's eyes flashed, knowing that xuanhanyu would never deceive himself. Only when he got under the sword tower could he get a chance of life.

Then, ye Chen with the terrible sword sense of annihilating everything, under the cutting attack of the forest cold edge full of heaven and earth, step by step toward the sword tower.

The sword tower is not far away from ye Chen, but at this moment, so close to the world, ye Chen is broken and bleeding, but he still insists on walking, stubbornly sticking to his back. Under this huge sword, he looks like a mole ant's body, but he is like an invincible giant, walking forward.

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But at this time, ye Chen did not know. Not far away, on the sword tower which he regarded as the hope of survival, there were two old men standing.

These two old men are tall and tall. They are dressed in tough and dark gold armor. Their whole body is as deep as the sea. It seems that there is an endless world around them. They are extremely magnificent.

The two elders were surprised to see ye Chen stepping towards the sword tower. Except for the woman, no one had stepped into the Xuantian sword tomb for countless years.

The two elders are the Zhenjian two elders of Xuantian sword tomb. They have been guarding Xuantian sword tomb since ancient times. They have not seen any living people set foot here for too long.

The two elders are very similar in appearance, but the color of pupils is different. One is red and the other is purple. They call themselves red and purple.

At the moment, zizun looked at Ye Chen, but his eyes narrowed slightly. The next moment, he opened his mouth a little incredibly.

"Well, this boy's strength What is the holy ancestral land

"Holy ancestral land?"

Hearing this, Hong Zun's face changed slightly. He was surprised that ye Chen would step here, but he did not explore Ye Chen's realm.

At the moment, get purple Zun remind, red Zun check a time, but the complexion is strange.

"Ha ha, I thought that someone would step in and let us have a look at it for a while, but I didn't think it was a little guy in the holy ancestral land."

Red Zun looked at Purple Zun, but showed a playful smile: "how about? As usual, take a gamble? "

"Oh?"

Purple Zun smell speech also came to interest, they have been guarding here, no fun, the only hobby is probably to do such things.

"How to bet."

"I'll bet that the boy can walk a few steps before he is crushed and cracked by the majestic sword and turns into a blood mist."

"I'll bet three steps!"

Purple Zun did not hesitate to say, he squinted at Ye Chen, slightly shook his head, "such a state, can walk three steps here, is already good."

"You look after him."

Hearing zizun's words, Hongzun just laughed, then looked at Ye Chen and said, "but I'm more optimistic about this boy. Being able to step in here represents his extraordinary. I bet he can walk four steps!"

The difference of one step is thousands of miles. Purple Zun and red Zun use single digits to bet, but the distance between Ye Chen and sword tower is at least 1000 steps.

Obviously, in the Xuantian sword tomb, the power of the sword is too terrible, and each step needs to pay a huge price. The strength of Ye Chen's holy ancestral land is a miracle to be able to step here, and it is a very extreme thing for Hong Zun to be able to step out of the four steps.

Ye Chen doesn't know the existence of red Zun and purple Zun, and obviously doesn't know the bet between them. Otherwise, he will be laughed at angrily. These two people look down on him too much!

At this moment, ye Chen stares at the sword power that vanishes everything, and the frightful cold edge, but it is one step after another, and the whole body is soaked in blood.

Although his pace was slow, he was very steady and firm. Ye Chen was supported by Wu Zu's Taoist heart. He seemed to be a long time ago, but in fact, he had already taken four steps.

"Four steps. It's the limit."

Purple Zun bet about losing, is very uncomfortable hum, and then said.

Just hear his words, but red Zun did not respond, instead, tightly staring at Ye Chen, there is light in his eyes.

"Wait a minute. I think the boy can go a few more steps."

Hearing this, zizun is not surprised. He has been with Hongzun for countless years. He knows that Hongzun's eyes are cruel. He is so optimistic about this boy, but can he really do it?

At the moment, red Zun and purple Zun stare at Ye Chen. They squint to see how many steps Ye Chen can take.

"Ten steps, ten steps is the limit!"

When ye Chen took the ninth step, zizun shook his head and said with a face of awe.

From the beginning, ye Chen appeared, and Hongzun only regarded Ye Chen as a pastime for boring moments. But now, ye Chen's performance has made them face Ye Chen squarely and even look forward to seeing how far Ye Chen can go.

When he heard zizun's words, Hongzun nodded slightly. He looked at Ye Chen, who was bathed in blood all over his body, and his feet were heavy. He felt that ye Chen was about to reach the limit.

But when ye Chen took the tenth step with difficulty, he did not fall down, nor was he killed by the terrible sword. Instead, he raised his feet again.

Step 10, step 12, step 13

Purple Zun and red Zun were silent. They looked at Ye Chen's firm step-by-step progress. For the first time, they found that there was a boy in the holy ancestral land that was completely unexpected and even elusive to them. It was absolutely impossible.

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"Insist, I want to live, persist!"

Ye Chen clenched his fist and kept moving forward step by step. At the moment, he had already taken a hundred steps, while the two Hongzun on the sword tower were completely speechless. They just looked at Ye Chen and approached the sword tower step by step. In the end, ye Chen with strong vitality and will, actually went under the sword tower.

The last step! Ye Chen takes the last step and successfully enters the area covered by the sword tower. In a moment, the cold and fierce light and the powerful sword spirit all disappear.

Ye Chen collapses on the land under the sword tower. His blood instantly soaks the land into a deep red. Ye Chen gasps and feels the hard won vitality. He almost falls under the pressure of the sword. Fortunately, he sticks to it.

"Hoo..."

Ye Chen spits out his rudeness and cultivates for a long time. He just opens his eyes, but suddenly he is surprised. Two figures in dark gold armor stand in front of him, looking down on himself.

"Who are you?"

Ye Chen's face changes greatly, and his momentum breaks out. Regardless of the injury, he suddenly stands up from the ground with the evil sword in his hand. Ye Chen coldly looks at these two strange old guys.

The people who appear in front of Ye Chen are the red Zun and purple Zun just above the sword tower. At the moment, their eyes are extremely complicated.

After all, even Hongzun didn't think that ye Chen could actually set foot on the sword tower. They only thought that ye Chen could take a few steps, while ye Chen took a thousand steps. With the help of Wu Zu's Taoism, ye Chen really crossed over and allowed himself to survive.

"Hehe, boy, you don't need to know who we are."

At the moment, red Zun looked at Ye Chen with a faint smile.

But on the other side, purple Zun's face was cold, fiercely opened his mouth to drink and asked: "to say who you are, it should be you!"

"Boy, who are you? How dare you set foot here? What do you want to do?"

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Zizun asked, and the deep breath of his body emerged, which made Ye Chen's pupil coagulate. The strength of the other party was terrible, far beyond the original state. Now he must be unable to resist.

In the face of zizun, ye Chen is very clear that he has no choice at the moment. The other party wants to wipe himself out. Now his own state is irresistible, and he will be killed and killed by both of them.

"Two elders, the younger generation is named Ye Chen. They are here to find the real body of the old master of moon spirit."

Hearing Ye Chen's words, red Zun and purple Zun were stunned for a moment, and their eyes were stunned. They thought of the possibility of Ye Chen stepping here, but they didn't think of it.

Seeing the expressions of Hongzun and yechen, ye Chen is surprised. They seem to know the ghost girl of the moon. They can't help but ask: "two elders, if you know the real whereabouts of the moon soul witch, please tell the younger generation. I'll never forget such kindness. I'll repay you."

"In return?"

Hearing this, Hong Zun shook his head with a smile: "what do you want to repay us for your humble state?"

Red Zun and purple Zun didn't Tell ye Chenyue the whereabouts of the ghost girl, which made Ye Chen a little disappointed. He was just about to say something. However, there were terrible waves of crushing the sky between heaven and earth, and a series of piercing and chilling lights burst out from the void.

"This is..."

Seeing this scene, ye Chen can't help but see the color of horror.

In front of Ye Chen's body, red Zun and purple Zun also changed slightly. They looked at each other with regret in their eyes.

"Boy, you can do it yourself. The test of Xuantian sword tomb is coming. You can't live."

Purple Zun immediately said frankly.

"Test?"

Hearing this, ye chenmu was puzzled. Zizun said that he couldn't live. The test was very terrible.

"Xuantian sword tomb has a rule that no matter who enters the tomb, he must experience the triple sword robbery. These three Sabre robberies are also fatal to the original territory. Over the years, countless people have fallen here. You are not only the holy ancestral realm, but you must die in the face of the three sabre robberies."

Red Zun looked at Ye Chen and shook his head slightly.

"Boy, you can resist the pressure of the sword. When you come to the sword tower, you have proved that you are a peerless Tianjiao, but it is a pity that you should not set foot on the Xuantian sword tomb."

"Here, the sword is the simplest existence. The real danger is the three sword robbery."

Red Zun said, silent sigh, the next moment and purple Zun together disappear.

"Triple sword robbery!"

Red Zun and ye Chen disappear. Ye Chen looks coldly at the sky, and you can see a handle of cold air. The terrible sword of the cold light Zhenshi appears in the air. The endless sword power sweeps down and makes people feel cold.

On each sword, there is a rune with awe inspiring intent. The rune seems to be the gaze of the abyss. It is extremely terrible and strange to drag people's mind into it.

This long sword with a handle is constantly converging on the sky. More and more of them seem to be accumulating strength. When the strength reaches the extreme, it will explode like a volcanic eruption. Everything under the sword robbery will disappear and disappear.

At the moment, facing the murderous sword robbery, ye Chen's face is slightly coagulated, but there is no fear at all.

Ye Chen will not despair because of Hongzun's words. He thinks that he will die under the triple sword robbery. He has an invincible belief. Let alone the triple sword robbery, ye Chen dares to fight it to the end.

The sword robbery is terrible, but ye Chen's fighting spirit is more and more fierce. His blood is boiling inside his body and his eyes are crazy. At this moment, he is eager to fight, to survive the sword robbery, to prove himself, and to hit the two of them!

At this moment, the rune sword above the sky has condensed to tens of thousands, and is still condensing at the moment.

Ye Chen's eyes are more and more dignified. He has realized that he must be unable to resist the sword robbery by accumulating strength.

At this moment, ye Chen stands up boldly, holding the evil sword in his hand. He even takes the initiative to rush to the mighty sword robbery on the sky, and the destruction Shinto erupts, the destruction seal gathers, and the sword awn cuts the heaven and earth.

"Boom

At this moment, the sword robbery seems to be infuriated by Ye Chen. In the next moment, a series of Rune swords suddenly burst out.

"Hiss, hisses!"

Under the force of destruction, ye Chen collides with the sword crazily. The sword is broken one by one, but ye Chen's face is changeable.

Therefore, in each collision, although the rune sword will crash, the terrible edge and sword power will make ye Chen's body tremble, and the real danger lies in the rune on the sword.

Every time the rune vibrates, ye Chen's spirit will feel the pain of acupuncture.

At this moment, ye Chen understood the function of runes. He even launched an attack on the spirit. He wanted to cut the body of the sword and the soul of the rune. The sword robbery was really cruel.

Ye Chen looks cold. Facing a furiously killed Rune sword, ye Chen, like an unstoppable thunderbolt, smashes one Rune sword like a withering and decaying one, and directly bumps into the sword robbery which is still breeding the sword."Boom

At this moment, the sword robber is completely enraged. Ye Chen interrupts the breeding Rune sword. At this moment, all Rune swords above the sky are chopped at Ye Chen.

Tens of thousands of long swords and tens of thousands of runes broke out at the moment. Ye Chen felt a sharp pain in his soul, as if to be torn.

"Break it for me!"

Ye Chen roars, the power of spirit and the power of destruction merge into the Sha sword in his hand at the same time. The blend of the two forces makes the Sha sword blossom with the air of swallowing mountains and rivers.

"Soul devouring seal, destroying seal, blessing here, soul killing sword!"

Ye Chen cut out a sword, the light of the sword shining in the sky, and thousands of Rune sword crazy collision together.

At this moment, tens of thousands of Rune swords turned into torrents, and one by one consumed the sword awn. I saw that the torrent of swords became less and less, and the awn of swords became weaker and weaker.

"Bang!"

The sword suddenly broke, and ye Chen fiercely spewed out a mouthful of blood. At this moment, the torrent of the long sword bombarded Ye Chen unstoppably, like a galloping horse, to completely destroy Ye Chen.

Seeing this scene, ye Chen's eyes flashed a sense of obliteration, and suddenly took out the gun to the cold Youming, perhaps because of the sword tomb. The gun's energy had already gathered. He held the spear in his hand, and ye Chen did not hesitate to release the accumulated energy.

"To the cold and dark light, kill me!"

Ye Chen looks at the long sword torrent and roars furiously. To the cold and dark light, everything along the way is smashed, the void collapses and disappears, and time and emptiness are frozen.

At that moment, the dark light collided with the torrent of the sword. At this moment, the torrent of the sword was frozen, climbing with the cold air, and then turned into endless pieces of ice.

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At this moment, the cold and dark light and the long sword flood are constantly consumed. Ye Chen looks at this scene coldly, but sees that the cold and dark light is more and more dim, and then dissipates between heaven and earth.

At the moment, although there are only hundreds of Rune swords left in the long sword torrent, they are still rolling towards Ye Chen with perseverance.

"Three swords robbery, it's no more than that. Do you want to kill me?"

Ye Chen sneers and laughs repeatedly. He is furious. He doesn't even dodge. He takes the Sha sword to kill the long sword.

"Boom

In this collision, there were only a hundred Rune swords left. The torrent of the sword was completely broken, and the cold air of endless sharpness shot to the four sides, but ye Chen's body also flew backward.

"Bang!"

Ye Chen falls on the sword tower, and then slides from the tower to the ground. His mouth is bleeding, but his eyes are full of fighting spirit.

"The first Epee robbery, successfully through."

The corner of Ye Chen's mouth draws up a cool radian.

At the same time, on the sword tower, red Zun and purple Zun were shocked to see this scene, but they didn't expect that ye Chen could really survive the sword robbery. Even if it was only the first one, ye Chen could not resist it.

"This boy, isn't it extraordinary?"

Hong Zun felt a little shocked. He was slapped in the face by a boy from the holy ancestral realm.

"He was able to survive the first Epee robbery, but he was also injured. What should he do with the second?"

Zizun's eyes at the moment silently shook his head, "this boy is not simple, but the triple sword robbery, one heavy layer of heaven, the gap between each heavy is like a natural moat, when the second Epee robbery falls, it is the time when the boy falls."

Hearing this, Hong Zun has no words, but looks at Ye Chen's eyes with a slight regret, and obviously agrees with zizun's words.

Under the sword tower, ye Chen's breath is disordered and his aura is violent. He is trying his best to calm all these down.

But above the sky, there is a huge sword power and sharp cold once again converged, a handle Rune sword once again condensed.

But this time, on these Rune swords, there is even scarlet blood, which seems to have just dropped down. It is extremely bright red, and also contains terrible power and vicissitudes of life.

"This is ancient blood..."

Ye Chen's eyes are cold. The blood of these ancient strongmen is stained on the rune sword. I'm afraid it is because these ancient strongmen fell under the sword robbery.

The blood is too much, which also shows that there are too many strong people killed by sword robbery, so much that the whole sky can be dyed with blood.

At this moment, ye Chen looks at a rune sword with bloody handle, and his face becomes more and more dignified.

Finally, he calms down the breath in his body. Ye Chen grabs the last mistake and knows that the longer the delay is, the more long swords will be accumulated and the more dangerous the situation will be.

Therefore, ye Chen takes the initiative again, holds the Sha sword to soar to the sky.

But this time, the sword robbery was not offended. No sword was killed to Ye Chen. Instead, the blood on the sword dropped from the sword and gathered in the air.

Blood gathered, and gradually turned into a human figure, into a scarlet strong man.

The atmosphere of ancient vicissitudes, the fierce power and the frightening momentum come to Ye Chen's surprise. Ye Chen is shocked to realize that this blood can reproduce the strong man who was killed by sword robbery.

This strong man is probably the peak of heaven and earth, and even the existence of the original state. At the moment, he is condensed by blood. Although his realm is reduced, he still has the power of the later stage of the world.

What's more, there are too many strong people who died under the sword robbery. At the moment, a scarlet figure has been condensed out. The breath of each statue is vast and powerful.

"Damn it, there's such a trick!"

Ye Chen couldn't help but scold. He saw the palm of a powerful scarlet man and the rune sword flying into their hands immediately.

Then, a statue of scarlet strong man holding a rune sword, one after another to kill Ye Chen.

The martial arts and swordsmanship of these strong men are extremely exquisite and extraordinary. Ye Chen is in a hurry when facing these strong men.

"Pooh

Ye Chen's body is suddenly pierced by a long sword. These scarlet strong men are not vulgar in strength, and their martial arts are even more powerful. Now they are everywhere, which has become a must for ye Chen.

"I'll tell you, the power of the second Epee is much higher than that of the first, and the boy will surely die."

At the moment, purple Zun's eyes are indifferent to Ye Chen, and the tone is flat.

"Yes, but I do hope that this little guy can hit me in the face again, create a miracle and survive the second Epee robbery."

"Are you crazy? It's just the holy land. How can he do it? "

Purple Zun looked at the red Zun in surprise and couldn't help shaking his head.

At the time of their discussion, ye Chen was seriously injured and fell to the ground under the siege of countless scarlet strong men. He was covered with sword wounds, and none of them was in good condition. The injury was so serious that he could not even stand up.

"Do I really want to fall here..."At the moment, looking at a sword with a dazzling cold light and a scarlet strong man with ancient breath, ye Chen's eyes flashed a strong reluctance.

"How can I fall down here, stand up, stand up!"

"Hum!"

At this moment, the reincarnation blood in Ye Chen's body vibrates, and the Xuan stele of reincarnation flies out, blocking all the terrible swords that want to cut off the heaven and earth.

The blood in Ye Chen's body is boiling and surging, and the violent power is emerging. His body's injury is recovering rapidly. He suddenly gets up, and the momentum of killing God breaks out.

"Boom

The mighty pressure swept through, and this revered scarlet strong man was forced back by Ye Chen's momentum. Even, they looked at Ye Chen, and their indifferent and merciless eyes even showed a touch of fear.

This is the blood of Ye Chen!

The dignity of the reincarnation Lord can not be provoked. These ancient beings are full of awe for the reincarnation Lord. At this moment, the reincarnation blood burst out, which even made them dare not to start, and even the realm was suppressed.

"The blood moon slays the sky!"

Ye Chen is clearly aware of this situation and knows that this is his life. Reincarnation can frighten these ancient scarlet strongmen, but it can not be suppressed for too long. When the sword robbery is detected, he will surely die.

Above the sky, three rounds of blood moon emerged, vast and magnificent, and the infinite blood light that suppressed the sky swept down, even more violent than these strong blood coagulators.

The endless blood light reflects on Ye Chen, and the irresistible cold light blooms from the falling dust and falling dragon sword. Ye Chen's eyes are still on a revered ancient scarlet strong one, and suddenly cuts out with a sword.

"I'll kill them all!"

At this moment, the blood light soared into the sky, the blood light and the moonlight were so powerful that the eyes of the endless ancient strong people were shocked. The two extremely powerful forces, reincarnation and blood moon, even though they had already fallen, could not help but fear at this moment.

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Then, the endless blood light swept down, breaking down the ages, the overwhelming destruction of the cold light flashed by, one after another of the ancient scarlet strong figures, at the moment, they all turned into a wisp of smoke and dust and dissipated between heaven and earth.

At the same time, the cold light of the blood moon has not had the slightest delay, unexpectedly toward the sword on the sky.

The sword robbery is still condensing the blood flowing Rune sword. Seeing the cold light of the blood moon at the moment, I feel the endless desire to kill. I can't resist it.

At the next moment, the bloody moon was so devastated that he cut the sword in half.

"Boom

At this moment, the mighty sword robbery on the sky exploded, and the violent impact fell into the sea and mountains and poured into the empty space around. The whole Xuantian sword tomb was shaking, and a huge sword with a handle straight into the sky was shaking.

"This..."

Seeing this scene, red Zun and purple Zun's eyes showed a very shocking look.

Ye Chen can survive the first Epee robbery, which can be regarded as ye Chen's good luck. However, it is beyond their expectation that ye Chen can survive the second Epee robbery.

After all, the second Epee robbery and the first Epee robbery are probably several times, or even dozens of times, of power. Ye Chen is not the holy ancestral realm, and he can't resist it. However, ye Chen has just passed through and destroyed the second Epee robbery in such a way that it is too much for the bandits to think.

"This boy, can't you really work miracles?"

At the moment, red Zun can't help but open his mouth, looking at Ye Chen dully, hesitantly said.

"No way!"

Purple Zun stares at Ye Chen and affirms coldly.

"The second Epee robbery is already his limit. You and I have been guarding here for so many years, and we should be most aware of the third Epee robbery. However, it is a devastating blow that the original territory can't bear, and it is definitely not something that a saint ancestor can resist."

Hearing zizun's words, Hongzun can't help silence. He also knows that it is impossible for ye Chen to resist the triple sword robbery. However, ye Chen's performance is so wonderful that he has a sense of expectation that ye Chen can create miracles.

At this moment, when the two red and purple masters were discussing, ye Chen opened his eyes slowly in the process of closing his eyes and breathing. His eyes looked at the sky, and saw a handle flashing with the power of extermination. A total of 990 huge swords covering the sky fell from the sky, as if to suppress all the heaven and annihilate them, and the violent atmosphere of extermination overflowed.

The majestic endless sword power swept down, and the huge sword in the sky was even arranged into an array, connected together, and turned into a magnificent and majestic array, as if it had been blasted from the ancient river.

The endless cold light and sharp edge burst out from the sword array. In an instant, it covered the whole heaven and earth. The whole Xuantian sword tomb was filled with the terrible cold light. Ye Chen even had no time to react, and then he found that all the scenes in front of him had changed.

At this moment, 999 huge swords were deeply submerged in the earth. The whole Xuantian sword tomb erupted a shocking earthquake, and countless mountains and lands collapsed and cracked. At the same time, the cold light formed a magnificent sword world. The endless sword light was shining here, the sword power was roaring here, and the cold light was flying everywhere.

In a moment, ye Chen is suppressed by the terrible sword world. The sword world contains the majestic power of incomparable sword. It seems that endless stars are constantly falling on him. Ye Chen feels extremely heavy and can't stand up.

At the same time, the infinite sword light and the cold light poured down, like a storm chopped on Ye Chen. In an instant, ye Chen was covered with wounds and blood flowed like a column.

"Ah

Ye Chen roars. The sword world is too terrible. The array of 999 giant swords makes him feel desperate. Even the strong men in the original territory will die with hatred under the suppression of these sword formations.

"I can't fall, how can I fall in such a place!"

Ye Chen roared, and his whole body was boiling with blood. He was as violent as a flame. He was running in his body, and even made a roar like waves.

Even in the face of this incomparable array of swords, ye Chen is unyielding and firm, and tries his best to resist it. He has no fear at all, only endless fierce fighting spirit.

And at this moment, in this world, on the vast earth, the broken swords of the whole Xuantian sword tomb were broken, and countless strong wills who died under the three swords of Xuantian sword tomb gathered and turned into a torrent and rushed towards Ye Chen.

This is Ye Chen's unwillingness, ye Chen's faith, so that countless broken swords and the death of the strong respected.

The will of the strong and the broken swords, the golden light blooms, enveloping Ye Chen like the golden light of creation, turning into a golden barrier of majestic atmosphere.

Between the broken sword and the army, the endless divine power frightens the four sides. The golden light collides with the cold light, and the strong will confronts with the sword power. Ye Chen immediately relaxes and gasps in the golden light barrier.

However, despite the protection of this broken sword, the golden light barrier is becoming dim with the naked eye in the face of the invincible sword array that destroys the sky and the earth. Ye Chen knows clearly that the golden light barrier can only protect himself for a moment. After that, he still has to fight against the giant sword array alone, which is still a dead end. "This..."

Ye Chen looks at the broken sword of the unexpected protection master, his eyes flash, but he suddenly thinks of the thousand soldiers exploding.

At this moment, ye Chen's heart is more than a trace of insight, the essence of the eyes bloom, he from ten dead without life, to capture an almost impossible vitality.

"In the Shenhua academy, Mr. Wu upgraded a thousand weapons explosion, but it was not enough. I want to upgrade the perfect thousand weapon explosion. If I can understand more powerful magic, this disaster may be over."

Suddenly, his eyes were broken.

"Buzz!"

At this moment, there are inexplicable fluctuations between heaven and earth, shaking and resounding, as if there is something that makes heaven and earth afraid of.

The majestic divine power circulates in all directions, and Ye Chen's body has an unpredictable breath, and his whole body is even covered by the thick fog covering the heaven and earth.

At this moment, a series of traction forces burst out of the fog, and the fog broke away. Ye Chen's clothes and robes, hunting, seemed to be the Supreme Master. The golden light barrier on the top of his head, a broken sword, and all flew to Ye Chen.

"The sword of a thousand soldiers is robbed and exploded!"

Ye Chen's mouth was full of rage, and the sword of thousand soldiers was robbed and exploded. It was he who upgraded the explosion of thousand soldiers. With countless broken swords as bones and endless broken soldiers as flesh, he condensed out the supreme power of destroying everything and destroying the whole world.

At the moment, a handful of remnant swords are linked together to form an array, forming a skeleton of supernatural and strange runes, and the broken soldiers fill in it and complement the remnant sword.

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At the moment, the broken swords are gathered together, and the sword world constructed by the giant sword seems to feel the crisis. It becomes violent in an instant, far more powerful than the previous sword power and cold light. All of them rush to Ye Chen to crush Ye Chen and turn him into blood mist.

Ye Chen was furious in his eyes, and felt the fury of the sword world, as well as the terrible force pouring down his back. However, he was extremely calm in his heart.

"Bang!"

Ye Chen's light rebuke, condenses and becomes, has accumulated enough strength thousand soldiers sword to rob explodes, suddenly explodes!

"Boom

Between the heaven and the earth, the endless impact swept across the four sides, like the storm waves, destroyed everything along the way, and completely cut off all vitality.

The impact has turned into a wasteland, giving people a sense of despair.

At the same time, the impact also collided with the sword power of the sword world pouring down, but it was like destroying the withered and decaying. With the incomparable power, it crushed the mountain in an instant.

At the next moment, the impact roared on a huge sword with a handle, and hit the sword barrier. The array sword world built by 999 giant swords trembled repeatedly, and endless cracks appeared in the sword barrier.

"Click!"

At this moment, the 999 huge swords broke apart at the same time, and the sword world collapsed. The power of the thousand soldiers sword was so powerful that it destroyed the whole Xuantian sword tomb. I don't know how many mountains and rivers were destroyed.

"Bang!"

Ye Chen's body suddenly falls from the sky. With the help of the thousand soldiers sword, he successfully breaks the sword world, but it also consumes a lot, and there is no aura left in his body.

Fall on the ground, ye Chen only feel the whole body weak, heavy eyes, let him want to sleep.

Ye Chen holds up his will and does not let himself fall asleep. He calms the disordered breath in his body. He sits up from the ground and begins to recover his aura.

At the same time, on the sky, purple Zun and red Zun looked at Ye Chen in horror. They could not have expected that ye Chen had really survived the triple sword robbery and hit them in the face again.

"It's terrible, this boy, he's got a bad talent!"

Zizun could not help but murmured.

"Yes, even the giant sword min Tianjie can survive. This is the most terrible disaster of Weineng in the third Epee robbery. Who is he? How can he be so powerful?"

Hong Zun nodded with approval, and looked at Ye Chen's eyes full of exclamations: "moreover, have you noticed that this boy's magic power of breaking the giant sword and devoid of natural calamity just now seems to have been created by him, and it is also a means to control thousands of swords and control all soldiers. Is he the reincarnation of the supreme military master?"

"Ha ha, you and I should all know what the supreme military master is. There is no supreme military master in the world."

Zizun disdained to smile, and then said, "he can understand these miracles by himself, but he is a man of great ability, this boy..."

At this point, zizun suddenly opened his mouth, staring at the clouds above the sky, and felt an endless shock.

"What's the matter with you?"

Red Zun is stunned, but he finds that ye Chen below seems to be breaking through. However, ye Chen has just passed through the crisis of nearly ten deaths and no life like the triple sword robbery. It is normal to understand that it is normal to break through. How can zizun show such a look.

Red Zun was very puzzled. When he was in doubt, he followed his eyes and saw the clouds rolling up over the sky. The boundless and mighty breath of Hongmeng and the source air flow turned out. There was a breath that made all the heaven and the world surrender and tremble for it.

"Samsara breath!"

The red Zun and the purple Zun looked at each other, and their hearts were filled with horror. At the moment, the clouds above the sky turned into whirlpools. The vast breath of samsara followed the whirlpool. This is the whirlpool of reincarnation. All creatures involved in it will sink forever.

"Well, this boy is..."

At this moment, the red Zun and the purple Zun knew that ye Chen was the reincarnation master, and they were relieved at the moment.

Only the reincarnation master can have such a rebellious ability to survive the triple sword robbery in the holy ancestral realm.

At the same time, ye Chen sat on the vast earth and felt the whirlpool of reincarnation above the sky. His face changed slightly. His breakthrough even triggered such a terrible vision, but also revealed the breath of reincarnation. This is very dangerous.

Ye Chen did not know the details of the red and purple statues, and did not dare to have any hesitation. He immediately moved his mind and scattered the whirlpool of reincarnation above the sky. He was

worried that the two red and purple statues could see the clue, but they did not know that they had already guessed everything.

"Boy."

At this moment, the red and purple are stepping from the sky together. Their eyes at Ye Chen are very complicated, but they also contain a little smile and admiration.

"I can't believe that you can really survive the triple sword robbery. It's a hard blow to both of us in the face."

As soon as he approached, Hong Zun laughed and raised his voice. He didn't have any airs at all, and the purple Zun on the other side was also smiling friendly.

"Master, don't say that. Ye Chen was able to survive the three Sabre robberies, but thanks to the two elders who told them the details of the robbery." Ye Chen said politely.

Hearing this, red and purple two Zun smile even more, ye Chen's so face, of course, they are happy, after all, this is the master of reincarnation.

"Good, good."

Zizun couldn't help clapping, "this world, it's because you are so talented that you can be so colorful. You are very good."

"Boy, you just broke the skill of wanjianmintian array, but did you understand it yourself?"

Red Zun at the moment has irrepressible, outspoken to Ye Chen asked.

"The sword of a thousand soldiers blows up?"

Ye Chen eyebrows slightly pick, but there are some accidents, did not expect that these two old men, who are haunted by ghosts and ghosts, actually pay attention to themselves all the time, and even know that they have understood the things about the robbery and explosion of thousand weapons sword.

"That's right. It's really the younger generation's self-improvement of a skill. I didn't think the effect was so good. It broke the sword world successfully."

Ye Chen nods to admit a way.

"It's extraordinary. It's worthy of being..." Red Zun said here, but closed his mouth, and then said: "little friend, I wonder if you can teach us two of this thousand soldiers sword robbery explosion."

"Ah?"

Ye Chen was stunned for a moment, but he didn't expect that Hongzi and zizun were interested in robbing and exploding thousand soldiers' swords. You should know that a technique like this needs specific conditions to break out the divine power of destruction. Just like there are countless defenders of broken swords, ye Chen can use them to break the sword world.

She wants to communicate with purple, but she doesn't want to be respected.

Ye Chen and Hongzi Erzun have communicated for a long time, and they have told them about their knowledge of qianbing sword. However, Hongzi Erzun has not been stingy with his knowledge, and has taught Ye Chen a lot of knowledge about kendo.

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In this way, ye Chen also benefited greatly, and he became more and more curious about the identity of Hongzi and zizun. The two old men were so mysterious and proficient in kendo that they still appeared in the Xuantian sword tomb. They were not ordinary people at first sight.

Then, ye Chen inquired about the whereabouts of the ghost girl of the moon again.

This time, knowing Ye Chen's real identity, the red and purple two zuns were polite and didn't refuse to answer. They were not clear about the location of the moon soul witch.

"I guess that the moon spirit witch may be in the deep altar of Xuantian sword tomb. Although she has never seen each other, the queen of the upper Kingdom has visited Xuantian sword tomb many times, and every time she goes to the altar, there must be something strange."

Red Zun touched his dark gold armor and spoke to Ye Chen.

Hearing this, ye Chen is moved in his heart. Xuan Jiyue is a busy man. She has visited the altar deep in Xuantian sword tomb many times. There must be something wrong with the altar.

"In that case, the two elders will leave and I will go to the altar and have a look."

Ye Chen asked the red and purple emperors where the altar was, and then he was ready to start.

See, red purple two Zun hesitated for a while, but did not block Ye Chen.

In fact, the two of them did not say that if they want to enter the altar of Xuantian sword tomb, they need a very high realm and strength. Ye Chen may not be able to enter it at present.

However, Hongzi and zizun were also aware of Ye Chen's identity as the reincarnation Lord, so they could not determine whether ye Chen could enter the altar, so they did not say much.

At this moment, ye Chen bid farewell to the red and purple two zuns, toward the depths of Xuantian sword tomb.

After the triple sword robbery, Xuantian Jianfen will not attack Ye Chen any more, so the sword's power has dissipated. Ye Chen did not encounter any trouble along the way. He crossed a huge sword and sword tower with a handle straight into the sky, and ye Chen successfully arrived at the depth of Xuantian sword tomb.

In front of us, there is a magnificent and magnificent altar, which is built on the mountain, as if the ancient gods used to sacrifice to heaven.

Endless aura flows on the altar, sometimes into a dragon, sometimes into a Phoenix. All kinds of auspicious animals appear one after another, showing the extraordinary of the altar.

On the altar, however, are engraved with a series of magic runes. The runes are connected together to form a huge array and suppress the whole altar below. Ye Chen can vaguely feel that there is an unfathomable and frightening power in the altar.

"This..."

Ye Chen narrowed his eyes and approached the altar step by step. He saw the entrance of the altar. In front of the altar, there was a black stone gate. On the stone gate, there was a strange Rune made of dark green blood. The rune flashed and overflowed with ferocity.

Ye Chen approached the stone gate, hesitated for a moment, flashed in his eyes a touch of firmness, and directly slapped on the stone gate.

"Boom

A bang, ye Chen's body suddenly flew back and forth, crashing into the stone pillar behind him. The stone pillar collapsed, and ye Chen came out in the dust, looking at the stone gate which had not moved.

This stone gate contains a strong force of prohibition, which is more terrible than the entrance of Xuantian sword tomb. Ye Chen can't destroy this force, and the black stone is no different. However, ye Chen is helpless and does not know how to enter the altar.

With Ye Chen's current strength in the holy ancestral realm, he could not step into the altar in any case. He stood in front of the altar for a long time, then turned around and was ready to leave. He decided to wait until he broke through the heaven mending realm and try again.

Just turn around the moment, ye Chen is suddenly surprised, his eyebrow heart has a moon soul mark flash.

"Master moon soul!"

Ye Chen suddenly looks back at the altar. At this moment, he is absolutely sure that the ghost girl of the moon must be in the altar, and the other great powers of the reincarnation graveyard may also be trapped here.

.....

Upper bound, Queen's palace.

Xuanjiyue is sitting at the top of the palace, gazing coldly at the people below. She has just calmed down the great changes in the upper world, but now she gets the news from Tianyin and Tiansha.

Under the moon, Xuanji was standing two indistinct figures, like waves of water, which were the Tianjue and tianmie of the four people who had been killed and killed.

It was the two of them who got the news of Tianyin and Tiansha. There were many visions from Xuantian sword tomb. It seemed that someone was crossing the triple sword robbery.

After hearing this news, Xuan Jiyue's eyes were filled with endless murderous intentions. She felt a little bad. The existence of the ghost girl of the moon and the soul searching Saint had already stepped into the Xuantian sword tomb, which might cause her great trouble.

"I must go in person!"

Xuanjiyue's clothes were shaken, 3000 green silk fluttered, and she stood up abruptly. The emperor's power to suppress the sky swept through. Xuanjiyue looked down on a group of people in the empress palace below.

"I'm going to leave for a moment. I don't want anything like that to happen, otherwise, you know the consequences."

With this, xuanjiyue disappeared and reappeared. However, she had come to the entrance of Xuantian sword tomb.

The seal at the entrance was set up by xuanjiyue. When she arrived, she just wiped the empty palm of her hand. She saw that the seal interwoven with divine patterns disappeared. Xuanjiyue stepped in without hesitation. The next moment, inside Xuantian sword tomb, Xuan Jiyue appears above the sky. Her eyes coldly scan the heaven and earth, but she finds something different. There is a sword power between heaven and earth. It is obvious that someone is crossing the triple sword robbery here.

Xuanji moon color a cold, the next moment suddenly light drink: "Xuanji month here to investigate, but also look forward to two respected elders to see."

Xuanjiyue's voice was heard in the Xuantian sword tomb. In the darkness of the sky, the red and purple statues looked pale. They looked at each other. It was obvious that they had expected Xuanji's moon meeting.

"It's really troublesome for you to use Yin Shu in advance."

Hongzun looks at zizun, and the corners of his mouth curl up a radian. The next moment, the two people flash their bodies at the same time, and appear in front of xuanjiyue.

"Well, it's you again. Over the years, only you have something to do. What's the matter this time?"

Even in the face of xuanjiyue, Hongzun is not afraid at all. On the contrary, she looks at xuanjiyue and says unhappily.

"That's right. If you have something to say quickly, we still need to practice, but we don't have time to waste with you."

Zizun is the same, looking at xuanjiyue arrogantly.

"Well, two old men."

Xuanjiyue looked at the red and purple two zuns, and a chill flashed in her eyes, but she didn't get angry. She had to be afraid of the identity of these two people.

"Two respectable elders, some people have stepped into Xuantian sword tomb. Have you ever seen them?"

Xuanji moon, with a cold face, gazed at the face of the red and purple two zuns. She could see the slightest flaw immediately.

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But at the moment, the red and purple two zuns were indifferent, and the red Zun snorted contemptuously and said directly, "yes, but I have died under the third Epee robbery."

"You are always so suspicious, but anyone who comes in will disturb us both. We don't have so much leisure."

Purple Zun said rudely, the next moment and red Zun body shape flash, directly disappeared.

Seeing the two red and purple statues disappear, xuanjiyue frowns. She vaguely feels that something is wrong. She has a kind of unrealistic feeling.

"No, the altar!"

Xuanji, with a cold moon, went straight to the altar the next moment.

But at this moment, ye Chen is standing on the edge of the altar, trying to contact with the ghost of the moon, but has not been successful.

Suddenly, the two red and purple statues appeared here, and their faces were slightly dignified.

"Boy, do you dare to stay here? Do you know Xuanji moon has come?"

Red Zun glared at Ye Chen one eye, did not have good gas to say.

"Xuan Ji Yue?"

Ye Chen's heart leaps. If xuanjiyue sees him, she will kill him mercilessly. This is a big trouble.

When ye Chen was worried, he saw that the powerful sword power suddenly appeared on the red purple two zuns. It was like the sense of forest cold coming from the nine you abyss. A transparent barrier suddenly covered Ye Chen.

"Two elders, this is..."

Ye Chen's face changed. I don't know what red and purple Zun should do to himself.

At the moment, purple Zun is to look at Ye Chen, eyes carefully erect a finger.

"Stay here and don't move."

After that, the two red and purple statues disappear again. Ye Chen stands inside the fence of the sword meaning senhan, but chooses to believe them and does not act rashly.

Soon after the two red and purple statues disappear, ye Chen looks at the void in front of him. However, he feels a sudden pain. He sees the arrival of Xuanji moon.

"This is in trouble!"

When ye Chen's eyes were cold, he broke into Xuantian sword tomb. No matter whether xuanjiyue knew her identity or not, she would certainly obliterate herself with her cautious character.

"I knew I wouldn't be so stupid standing here."

Ye Chen's eyes flashed a touch of chagrin, but saw xuanjiyue did not seem to see himself, a puzzled expression, walked to the front of the altar.

"No one?"

When ye Chen hears xuanjiyue's suspicious murmur, he looks slightly stunned. It seems that Hongzi and zizun are helping themselves. Their sword power barrier can hide themselves and prevent xuanjiyue from discovering herself.

"I almost mistakenly blame two old people."

Ye Chen shakes his head, but he stares at xuanjiyue. Xuanjiyue is his biggest enemy. The other party stands in front of him. Ye Chen must restrain himself.

But Xuan Jiyue looks at the empty altar, which is the same as usual, but always feels that there is something wrong with it, and there is no clue.

"There's a problem."

Xuanjiyue shakes her head, but she still doubts. It's just that Xuantian sword tomb is not different at the moment. She can't stay here all the time, wasting her time in order to guess in her heart.

Xuanjiyue speculates that the reincarnation master has been reborn and has been dormant in the dark, waiting for the day of his rise, which is the time when he places a fatal blow on himself. Xuanjiyue does not allow such things to happen.

At the next moment, Xuanji moon's figure flashed and disappeared.

.....

In the deep valley of the natural moat, in the endless darkness, a majestic and incomparable figure suddenly comes.

This figure looks very feminine and beautiful, but it is difficult to distinguish between male and female, so that people can not see men and women.

This man is the emperor Shitian in the palace of emperor yuan. Standing in the dark at the moment, he looks at the front and says calmly, "Xuan Ji Yue, since he asked me to come, why don't you show up?"

As soon as the words came out, waves came from the darkness, and the sound of footsteps sounded. Xuanjiyue walked out of the valley slowly.

"Emperor Shitian, I vaguely realize that the reincarnation master has returned to the world. He must be hiding in the dark, lurking in a conspiracy. He wants to send you and me a fatal blow, so I have to guard against it!"

Xuanjiyue didn't talk nonsense, but directly revealed the things that he was most worried about. This is because, like her, Emperor Shitian was extremely afraid of the reincarnation Lord.

"I know."

Hearing xuanjiyue's words, the emperor Shitian's face turned grim, and his eyes turned to kill.

"Do you know the collapse of donghanyuan not long ago?"

Emperor Shitian asked xuanjiyue.

Hearing the speech, Xuanji's face changed slightly: "of course, I know where a great war broke out, and some strong people from the original environment fell down. Is it related to you?"

"Of course."

Emperor Shitian didn't agree: "long ago, I found that juechan emperor Zun's descendants reappeared in the world. I always looked for opportunities to kill her. At that time, she went to donghanyuan, and I went to fight, but I found the one..."

There was a flash of senhan in the emperor's eyes: "in order to kill the descendants of Jue Han Emperor Zun, I went to find enough helpers to suppress each other, but I was finally killed by that one, and I had to give up temporarily." Emperor Shitian told xuanjiyue everything about juechan emperor palace, and then said, "I have the same feeling as you. It seems that there is a pair of big hands laying out everything. You and I are just pieces on the chessboard."

"Hum, who dares to treat me as a chess piece?"

Xuanjiyue sneered and felt very angry.

But whether it is xuanjiyue or emperor Shitian, they are extremely clear that the reincarnation master of the last life died in their hands.

In this life, the reincarnation of the reincarnation of the reincarnation of the reincarnation must bring a tremendous anger. When the reincarnation master makes a move, it is bound to be a fatal blow. If they want to put an end to this situation, they must strangle the threat in the cradle.

"I'll try to deal with it, and so will you."

Xuanjiyue squinted at the emperor Shitian and said that she should.

"Well."

Wen Yan Emperor Shi Tian silently nodded his head. The matter of the reincarnation Lord is the most important to both of them. They will not have any selfish intentions in this matter.

After the secret talk, Emperor Shitian and xuanjiyue looked at each other. There was endless cold light in their eyes, and the next moment they disappeared into the boundless darkness.

.....

At the same time, Huaxia.

Outside the grottoes, the cordons have been drawn.

Many dragon soul team members and research institutes are using various instruments to detect the deep darkness of the cave.

Their faces were full of dignity.

Because

Captain and ye Lingtian have been in it for too long.

Long to the dragon soul of the team members are not sure whether they are still alive!

This grotto, all communication tools have no signal!

This grotto, as if to foretell death!

Just then, an old man appeared outside the cave.

"Master Duan!"

A group of dragon soul team members quite cordial shout.

Duan Huai'an, the master of the door of medical God, nodded and his eyes fell on the entrance of the cave.

His eyebrows were full of doubts.

The grotto, which he had visited a few months ago, is only a bit odd.

But why in the past few months, an extremely powerful soul force has poured out of it, shielding all external views.

"Weird It's too old and strange. "

"Such soul power is not like the power system of yuan Daofeng, Huaxia and Kunlun."

"More like the outside..."

Duan Huai'an didn't go on. He looked at the anxious dragon soul players behind him, hesitated for a few seconds, and all the living beings jumped.

Ye Chen has not been in China for many years, so he has to shoulder some responsibilities as a master.

He has no choice.

Ye Lingtian and Jin Lengyan don't know whether to live or die for several months. Time can't be delayed any more!

"Master Duan!"

A group of strong dragon spirits yelled after him, but he could only watch Duan Huai'an engulfed by the darkness.

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meanwhile.

Deep in the cave.

At the beginning, ye Lingtian and jinlengyan entered the grottoes, as if they were lost.

This place is too big!

So big that they wonder if they are in other places!

As a matter of fact, China is no more than the kingdom of God and the outside world. No one has such a hand at all!

But this grotto is just like a small underground world.

It's a huge maze.

They're lost here, even out of control of time!

Any timing tools all inexplicably stopped!

As if the past day, or a month, or even a year!

Ye Lingtian and Jin Lengyan's faces are full of fatigue.

During this period, they have been looking for the exit and even the shadow of yuan Daofeng, but in the end, there is no gain.

Ye Lingtian's steps suddenly stopped and looked dignified: "Captain Jin, I think we have been lost for at least a few months. If it goes on like this, we still can't determine where the man is."

Jin Lengyan glanced at the Cartier Watch in her hand. The pointer still didn't move. She gathered aura all over her body and killed her slightly. She said, "what should I do?"

"Yuan Daofeng should be nearby."

"If we can use our spirit and spirit, we may be able to confirm it soon! But The prohibition here is a little strange... "

Ye Lingtian's eyes look around and nod slightly.

In his lost time here, he saw several symbols that did not belong to China.

Even the power contained in those symbols is not comparable to the Runes of the kingdom of God.

He is more and more sure who is standing behind yuan Daofeng!

Emperor yuan hall!

But now, he can't be sure why yuan Daofeng was involved in the palace of emperor yuan.

This grotto should be written by emperor yuan hall.

What does the emperor yuan Temple want yuan Daofeng to do?

He doubted that it might have something to do with the temple master.

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At the same time.

Deep in the grottoes, yuan Daofeng sits cross legged. His face is different from that of a few months ago. His face is full of wrinkles.

It seems that the moment old dozens of years.

A head of white hair floating slightly, but it seems fairyland.

All of a sudden, yuan Daofeng spits out a mouthful of blood, and the blood falls on an ancient Rune!

In a flash, a bright light is flashing!

Of course, but yuan Daofeng's face is full of excitement!

"It's done!"

"At last

He looked around nervously, "are you still there, my lord?"

In an instant, the void appeared a wave, the shadow of a man in black appeared.

There are white hair scattered.

The black robed man threw out a pill and said, "you've done very well these months."

"This pill, named Wan Shen Xue Han Dan, is not low in foreign countries, and it has no side effects on people with low martial arts. It is enough for you to improve your realm and make you the strongest existence in this land."

"Kunlun Xu and Huaxia are very important for my plan."

"Next, I may be away for a while."

"You should pay close attention to the change of Chinese aura. Once there are signs I told you before, you should immediately inform me with jade talisman."

"One more thing, help me to investigate one thing. There is a sacred object in China. The xuanbei tablet of reincarnation is useful to me. It has been cultivated into human form and disguised as a little girl. It seems that some people of dragon spirit and Kunlun Xu are investigating."

"I want you to get it first."

Yuan Daofeng's expression is strange. How can a stele cultivate human form?

Is there a spirit in the stele?

However, since the other side said it was sacred, the natural value was remarkable.

Yuan Daofeng Mou son a congealed, serious way: "adult rest assured, this so-called reincarnation Xuan stele, I will certainly give it to your adult you!"

The black robed man nodded, and the void behind him tore and turned around. However, he seemed to think of something. He said, "there are some guys out there who have been trapped for months. But not long ago, another person came in. It is estimated that he will find here soon. You swallow the pill and break through one after another. After the end, you can solve it simply."

Yuan Daofeng killed the opportunity to unite!

"Yes

At the next moment, yuan Daofeng swallowed the pill and directly began to refine the power of the pill!

A smile was outlined in the corner of his mouth.

He knows who's out there.

But from today on, he is the sky of Huaxia and Kunlun!

Support the martial arts!!!

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Extraterritorial.

Hall of the dead.

This is an extremely cold-blooded and cruel organization outside the territory. All the people in the hall of the dead are merciless and cold-blooded animals. At this moment, xuanjiyue steps into the hall of the dead. The master of the hall of the dead is named Qing Wanjie. He is standing on the highest mountain near the hall of the dead, feeling the cold wind whistling, but his face is extremely dignified.

Because in the face of the Qing Wanjie, it is the empress of the upper world outside the Megatron, xuanjiyue!

Xuanjiyue came to the hall of the dead in person, making Qing Wanjie a formidable enemy.

"Queen, what do you want to do when you come to my death hall?"

Qing Wanjie stares at Xuan Jiyue and asks coldly. Although he is far less powerful than xuanjiyue, there is a shadow of a strong man in the heaven and man realm behind the death spirit hall, so he is not afraid.

"You don't have to worry too much. I'm not here to fight you."

Xuanjiyue saw the worries of Qing Wanjie and said straightforwardly. She went out with her delicate hands and pointed to the hall of death not far from the peak.

"I want to cooperate with the hall of the dead to send something to the temple of the dead for suppression. As long as you can fulfill my requirements, this thing will be yours."

"Oh?"

Hearing this, Qing Wanjie is a little surprised. Who knows Xuanji moon is so overbearing that she can't take anything out of her hand. How can she send her own things?

To think of it, xuanjiyue's request this time must be very troublesome. Qing Wanjie's eyes are slightly narrowed, but he is trying to find a way to refuse.

At this time, xuanjiyue has already opened her mouth and said, "what I want to send you is the beginning of a drop of blood from Shuangtong's nightmare."

As soon as he said this, he was thinking about how to refuse Qing Wanjie, but he was suddenly stunned, his eyes became hot and he looked at xuanjiyue.

The beginning of Shuangtong's nightmare is a total of three drops, which were gathered before the death of the supreme power around the ancient reincarnation master.

Just a drop, it has a great attraction to any warrior. Once swallowed, he will have a trace of blood of double pupil nightmare, awaken the magic power, and increase his strength. Even the strong man in the realm of Qing Wanjie can also use it.

At the moment, Qing Wanjie's eyes flashed at xuanjiyue and guessed what xuanjiyue wanted to do on her own. She was even willing to take out such treasures.

"What I want you to do is not troublesome for you. The beginning of the blood of the double pupil nightmare will be suppressed in your death hall. Anyone who breaks into the hall of the dead will be killed. I want all their bodies and spirits."

Xuanjiyue's eyes flashed a violent killing, looking at Qing Wanjie, she said.