

Physician 4141

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In xuanjiyue's heart, however, she is calculating. The beginning of the blood vessel of this double pupil nightmare is far beyond the previous two drops, that is, the two drops that Xiao Huang got.

However, if Xiao Huang wants to wake up and become a double pupil nightmare, she has no way to give up. This is the dangerous situation under Xuanji's moon cloth, which attracts the reincarnation master to risk his death!

At the moment, when hearing xuanjiyue's words, Qing Wanjie's brow is slightly raised. Killing is just a trivial matter for the hall of the dead. Xuan Jiyue's move is to lure and kill others with the help of the blood of Shuangtong's nightmare.

Although I don't know who xuanjiyue wants to kill, a drop of the blood of Shuangtong's nightmare is enough to pay for it. Even if he kills thousands of people, he will make a lot of money if he is not a tough enemy.

"I want to know, who are you dealing with?"

Qing Wanjie asked in a deep voice. He wanted to make sure that the beginning of this blood relationship would not offend the existence that he could not afford to offend.

"Don't worry, it's the guy you can solve easily."

Xuanjiyue's eyes flashed. She was telling the truth. At present, the reincarnated Lord of reincarnation is still dormant. If the beginning of this drop of blood is exposed, his realm is probably not high. The current state of qingwanjie can be easily dealt with.

However, xuanjiyue did not disclose the identity of the reincarnation master to Qing Wanjie, because the realm of the reincarnation master may not be high and his strength is weak. However, as the

reincarnation master, means emerge in endlessly. Even xuanjiyue feels in crisis. Qingwanjie may have to suffer a big setback without knowing it.

Xuanjiyue has a conspiracy in her heart, but now she turns her jade hand and a jade charm appears in her hand.

The jade amulet exudes a magnificent and magnificent atmosphere, and a trace of magic power that can't even be understood.

Qing Wanjie is not clear. The magic power on the jade amulet is actually a trace of samsara. It is the evidence that xuanjiyue is used to determine whether the reincarnation master has come to the hall of the dead.

Xuanjiyue gives the jade amulet to qingwanjie. If the reincarnation master comes, qingwanjie will immediately inform her. She will come immediately, but she will not help qingwanjie deal with the reincarnation master.

Xuanjiyue's eyes flashed with cold light. She wanted to see the Qing Wanjie and the reincarnation master both hurt, and then at the critical moment to solve the great problem of the reincarnation master at one fell swoop, but also conveniently wipe out the Qing Wanjie.

At that time, not only will the beginning of the blood return to the hands, but even the hall of the dead will be broken down and plundered by the upper world.

Although she has the ability to wipe out all kinds of calamities, the one in heaven and man behind the hall of death is bound to be troublesome.

"I'll give you the jade rune. As long as the jade charm twinkles, you must inform me immediately."

Xuanjiyue looked at Qing Wanjie and said with a solemn face.

After that, xuanjiyue's palm was renewed, and a drop of it was full of the ancient atmosphere. The beginning of the blood vessel was just like the beginning of xuanjiyue's hand.

"As long as you can attract the person who twinkles with the jade charm to appear, you will have the beginning of your blood. This is a good deal."

Seeing the beginning of this blood vessel, Qing Wanjie only felt a jump in his heart, his eyes were burning and he nodded his head.

"Very good."

Later, xuanjiyue went with Qing Wanjie and entered the hall of the dead. She used her great power to gather the talisman's array runes and turned them into chains of mysterious patterns. The beginning of the drop of blood was entangled in the hall of the dead.

"Happy cooperation."

Xuanjiyue finished all this and turned to look at Qing Wanjie and said calmly.

"Happy cooperation."

Qing Wanjie grinned and looked friendly on the surface. However, his heart was full of vigilance. Cooperating with Xuan Jiyue was nothing more than trying to hide his skin with a tiger. People of his level could not trust anyone so easily. So did Qing Wanjie.

After that, xuanjiyue and Qing Wanjie finished their negotiation, and again told Qing Wanjie that the jade Fu twinkle must immediately inform her, and then her body flashed and disappeared.

Seeing xuanjiyue leave, the smile on qingwanjie's face disappears in an instant and turns into a cold look. His eyes look at the beginning of the blood suppressed in the hall by the divine pattern chain.

"Well, happy cooperation? I want it at the beginning of this blood line. I want to find out what you want to do. I want all the benefits! "

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Ye Chen stands on the edge of the altar of Xuantian sword tomb, looking at the sword power barrier that covers him. A touch of gratitude flashed in his eyes. Xuan Jiyue has been away for a long time, so she must have given up to continue to explore herself and leave completely.

And although the altar has confirmed that the moon soul demon girl is in it, ye Chen's current strength can not be opened in any case, and he is ready to leave the barrier at the moment.

Just stepped out of the barrier, ye Chen saw the red purple two Zun appear in front of him, smile gentle.

"Thank you very much for your help."

Looking at the red and purple two zuns, ye Chen does not hesitate to give thanks. The other party not only tells him where the ghost girl of the moon is, but also helps him to avoid the pursuit of Xuan Jiyue. This is the grace of saving life. See ye Chen so, red purple two Zun but do not care to wave hands.

"I don't have to worry about it. You and I like you very much. I should give you a hand."

Hong Zun smiles.

Hearing the speech, ye Chen nodded his head gratefully and chatted with the red Zun for a moment, indicating his intention to go.

Ye Chen is about to leave, but the face of the red and purple two zuns is depressed. They have been guarding the Xuantian sword tomb in the endless years. They have been very lonely. Ye Chen, a unique little fellow, has brought them something different.

Now ye Chen wants to leave, but Hongzi and zizun are reluctant to give up. However, they also know ye Chen's real identity. Ye Chen has more important things to do. They can't leave Ye Chen here.

"Hehe, since the boy wants to go, let's go. Anyway, you and we will see each other again."

Purple Zun at the moment indifferent smile, eyes deep looking at Ye Chen mouth said.

Ye Chen heard the deep meaning of zizun's words, and looked at each other in surprise. However, since the other party did not say it clearly, ye Chen would not ask and nodded slightly.

now, as like as two peas of the Red Emperor's tomb, the door of the same door with the entrance of Xuan Tian's tomb has appeared, but there is no seal prohibition on Xuan's moon.

"Since you want to go, go quickly. If you go out from here, you will directly appear thousands of miles away from Xuantian sword tomb. Xuan Jiyue must not be aware of it."

Red Zun said, but for ye Chen to consider very comprehensive.

Smell speech, ye Chen can't help showing gratitude again, nod his head solemnly, turn to step into the door, the figure disappears.

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Xuantian sword tomb thousands of miles away, here is a barren Valley, there is no life, a dead silence.

Ye Chen appears in the valley, glancing around, and frowning slightly. The smell of the valley makes him feel uncomfortable. At the moment, he is not interested in exploring the source of the breath, and flies directly to the opposite direction of Xuantian sword tomb.

A hundred miles away from the valley, ye Chen sees a city. This is the largest city nearby, named Tongtian city. Because there is an ancient sacred tree in the city, which connects heaven and earth, but it is only half of it.

It is said that this ancient divine tree can connect heaven and earth, and those who can climb the tree crown of Tongtian Shenmu can instantly transcend the world and become the real supreme existence and carefree world.

It is for this reason that some ancient martial arts giants specially cut down the crown of Tongtian Shenmu, thus cutting off the path of people's transcendence through Tongtian Shenmu.

Ye Chen doesn't believe this legend, but it looks magnificent. The whole city is built on top of it. It looks like a god city in the sky.

Ye Chen found a restaurant in Tongtian city and ordered some food. At this moment, xuanjiyue suppressed the beginning of Shuangtong's nightmare in the hall of the dead.

Therefore, ye Chen had just ordered food, and before he could enjoy it, he saw a terrible vision shaking the world and shaking the world.

At this moment, the sky was swept by darkness, all the light seemed to be swallowed up, and a pair of eye-catching, full of destructive charm of the pupil exposed in front of everyone.

One red!

One blue!

At this moment, the whole world was shocked, because there was a double pupil nightmare shadow that frightened everyone. Everyone knew that this must be the beginning of Shuangtong nightmare's blood, which was the vision of the world.

For any warrior, the beginning of blood has incomparable influence. Everyone wants to get the beginning of blood. Therefore, all the figures fly up at this moment and rush to the direction of vision.

Like other people, ye Chen's vision of the beginning of the blood vessel in the world is also blazing in his eyes. His desire for the beginning of blood surpasses that of anyone, because he knows very well that as

long as he gets the beginning of this blood vein, Xiaohuang can fully awaken and grow into a double pupil nightmare.

Between heaven and earth, I don't know how many strong men are rushing to the place where the vision is located. The whole foreign country is excited by the beginning of blood at this moment. Ye Chen looks at the figures that flash over the sky from time to time, and his eyes are surging with the intention of war.

Ye Chen is determined to snatch the beginning of blood. No matter who the opponent is, he will fight with all his strength. The beginning of blood must be his or only his!

Following the stream of people, ye Chen made rapid progress all the way, but before he got close to the place where the vision was, he suddenly found that a series of people rushed in front of him and occupied the first opportunity. At the moment, he had returned.

"What's the matter? Has the beginning of blood been taken away? "

Ye Chen frowned and felt something bad. What kind of existence was it? After seizing the beginning of blood, so many martial artists immediately gave up, and they didn't even mean to fight.

If it is such a strong existence, even ye Chen is difficult to deal with, and the beginning of this blood fell into the hands of the other party, I am afraid there will be no chance.

When ye Chen is worried, he hears the discussion voice of the strong person who returns.

"I thought it was our chance. I didn't expect that the beginning of our blood was in the hall of the dead. Who dares to rob us?"

"Alas, the hall of the dead is such a huge thing, but we can't afford it. At the beginning of this blood relationship, we can only look at the greedy eyes, but we have no chance to enjoy it."

"Ha ha, are you still unwilling? The hall of the dead spirit is regarded as the hall of killers by many foreign powers. Who dares to offend me will die soon. "

One after another, ye Chen's face became dignified. Things seemed to be more troublesome than he thought.

The beginning of blood falls into the hands of powerful beings, and there may be a chance to seize them, but it is despairing to fall into the hands of such big forces as the hall of the dead.

The hall of the dead is so famous that even ye Chen is like a thunderbolt. It is the most famous killer organization in this area. It only absorbs the top killers and the coldest monsters to join.

Even it has something to do with the mysterious universe of heaven and man!

Qing Wanjie, the leader of the hall of the dead spirit, is a strong man and one of the most terrible killers. No one dares to offend Qing Wanjie easily, because it almost means death. Since Qing Wanjie became famous, no target has ever been able to survive under him.

This kind of death hall, anyone will be very afraid, ye Chen is no exception.

At this moment, learning that the beginning of blood is in the hall of the dead, countless strong people who have ideas about the beginning of blood have failed, and even have no idea to go to have a look.

Ye Chen's eyes flashed, and he knew that the spear had hit the head of the bird. At the moment, everyone gave up. If he went to the hall of the dead, he would certainly be watched, which might lead to great trouble.

Therefore, ye Chen did not insist on going to the hall of the dead. Instead, he followed the stream of people and turned away, but returned to Tongtian city again. After all, this matter needs long-term consideration. When ye Chen returns to Tongtian City, he is very hesitant about whether to go to the hall of the dead to capture the beginning of blood. The beginning of blood is too important for Xiaohuang. If Xiaohuang can get the beginning of blood and awaken the nightmare of Shuangtong, it will be a great help for her.

But the same is that the hall of the dead is powerful, and the people in the hall are also extremely cold-blooded killers. If ye Chen goes to such an organization, it must be extremely dangerous.

He is hesitating, but ye Chen's pupils shrink. He sees the eternal King standing at the top of the heavenly tree, surrounded by endless clouds, and the eternal king looks at Ye Chen with awe.

"Yonglao, why are you here?"

Ye chenmu was surprised and his figure flashed. He flew up to the top of the heavenly tree and looked at the eternal king.

"For the beginning of blood, of course."

The eternal king looks slightly dignified. Looking at Ye Chen, he feels relaxed: "fortunately, you didn't go to the hall of the dead. Otherwise, I'm afraid I won't wait for you to come back."

"Yonglao, what do you mean by that?"

Ye Chen's face is slightly coagulated, and is aware of the terrible crisis revealed between the words of the eternal holy king.

"As far as I know, the beginning of this drop of blood was probably taken out by Xuan Jiyue."

The eternal king looked at Ye Chen, and his eyes were very deep: "I suspect that this is the conspiracy of xuanjiyue. She specially suppressed the beginning of blood in the hall of the dead to wait for you to come. Once you step in, you will not only get the beginning of the blood, but also stay in the hall of the dead forever."

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"This..."

When ye Chen hears the speech, his back is cold. He didn't expect that there is such a secret behind it. Although yonglao is only guessing, I'm afraid it will not leave. Fortunately, he did not go to the hall of the dead, otherwise life and death will not be known.

"But the beginning of blood is very important to me. Is there no other way?"

Ye Chen frowns slightly, with Xuan Ji moon staring at him. He can't think of any way to avoid each other, so he can only ask the eternal king.

Hearing Ye Chen's words, the eternal King hesitated, and then shook his head and said, "the way is, but it is too dangerous."

"You can choose to be the killer of the hall of the dead. The hall of the dead is related to some forces in the heaven and man domain. Before Qing Wanjie died, xuanjiyue did not dare to touch her fingers too much."

The eternal Saint Wang paused for a moment, and then said, "I infer that the beginning of the suppression of blood in the hall of the dead this time is that xuanjiyue and qingwanjie have reached some consensus, or a transaction."

"No matter what, xuanjiyue can't wait for you in the hall of the dead. She doesn't dare to stay in the hall for a long time."

Hearing this, ye Chen has understood the meaning of the eternal holy king.

Xuanjiyue can't sit in the hall of the dead, so ye Chen can become a killer of the hall of the dead through disguise. If he gets a chance to get close to the beginning of the blood vessel, he may seize the beginning of the blood vessel.

"But one thing you must remember is that when you are pretending to be a killer, you must completely shield the samsara blood and the spirit of samsara, not to mention the xuanbei of reincarnation. This time, when xuanjiyue is willing to take out her blood, this is a big deal. It is likely that she wants to find out and wipe you out at one stroke."

"You must be careful, careful and careful, there can be no slack, as long as you get the start of blood, you must leave immediately, and you can't stay at all."

Hearing these words of the eternal holy king, ye Chen nodded slightly and his eyes were firm. He also understood how dangerous this thing was.

It's just a way to completely cover the samsara blood and the samsara Qi, but ye Chen is not clear about it. It is extremely difficult to hide the samsara blood.

Therefore, ye Chen had to look at the eternal king and ask, "yonglao, I don't know how to hide this reincarnation blood?"

"I have a way."

The eternal King's eyes congealed and said: "the eternal family has a set of secret methods, which can take the eternal blood as the guide, open the altar ceremony, and cover all the blood vessels of the world for a short time, but the time limit is only one month."

The eternal holy King gazed at Ye Chen. Although there was no explicit explanation, the meaning was clearly expressed. Ye Chen had only one month to go.

At the moment, ye Chen nodded a little solemnly, but did not hesitate. He immediately said that he would use the altar ceremony to shield the blood vessels. After that, he would immediately start to seize the blood vessels.

The eternal king did not hesitate. He waved his hand directly and the void was broken. A passage appeared in front of Ye Chen. Ye Chen could sense the mighty aura coming from the channel.

Presumably, the place behind the passage should be a blessed place full of aura. Ye Chen stepped into it and found himself in a cave a moment later.

There is a stream in the cave. The stream emits a vast aura, which is actually formed by the condensation of aura. You can imagine how full the aura is here.

The eternal holy King appeared behind Ye Chen. Looking at Ye Chen, he said in a loud voice, "I'm going to open the altar ceremony. You should stand in the middle of this cave, don't move."

Hearing this, ye Chen immediately went to the center of the cave, but found that the central part of the cave happened to be a piece of blood red jade surrounded by a spirit stream. Above the jade, on the hard rock wall, hung a strange stone with dark green, beating like a heart.

At the moment, the eternal king looked at Ye Chen, but his face was solemn and cautious. He slowly stretched out his right hand, merged his left fingers, and fiercely scratched on his right wrist.

The blood of the eternal King flows down the wound on his wrist. In the blood, there is a trace of blood full of eternal breath, which is the eternal blood.

After the appearance of the eternal blood, the earth on the ground even wriggled, and then the earth turned into a pale, cracked arm, which held a gold bowl, and blood flowed in the bowl.

The gold bowl burst out in a twinkling. Ye Chen saw the blood red jade under his feet, and the stream surrounding the jade. He even saw a regular rune. These runes were connected together, showing the appearance of an altar.

This altar exudes a magnificent and magnificent divine power, which has the eternal spirit of eternity. Ye Chen looks at the altar under his feet and feels a sense of repression.

"Heaven and earth are eternal, all things are eternal, eternal blood covers all living beings!"

The eternal King drinks at this moment. The eternal blood in the golden bowl seems to be absorbed and flows into the arm holding the golden bowl. Ye Chen sees that the pale arm recovers its blood color, and the dense cracks on it are all repaired.

At the same time, the altar at Ye Chen's feet also turned abruptly, and many magic runes rose from the sky and fell on Ye Chen one after another, covering every corner of his body.

The talisman of the altar is covered on his body. Ye Chen feels that the samsara blood vessels in his body are actually silent, and there is a breath of samsara. Even he can not feel it. He can only catch a trace in the depth of his body. Ye Chen was very surprised by the effect of the altar ceremony. He could not help looking at the eternal king.

But at this moment, ye Chen found that there were more wrinkles in the eyes of the eternal holy king, and the whole person's complexion was even worse. He did not change his face slightly, and realized the importance of the eternal blood to the eternal king.

The eternal blood, I'm afraid, is an extremely precious existence. In order to use the altar ceremony to cover his blood, the eternal King actually sacrificed a lot.

Looking at the increasingly old eternal king, ye Chen's eyes touched, and his heart was even more moved. He couldn't help but say, "yonglao, thank you for all that you have done for me, i..."

Ye Chen had not finished speaking, he was interrupted directly by the eternal king. He looked at Ye Chen with a light smile and waved his hand.

"I don't have to say much. You have to know that my existence is for your rise. No matter how much I pay, it doesn't matter. I just hope you don't fail to live up to my expectations."

Hearing this, ye Chen's eyes were incomparably firm, and he nodded solemnly: "don't worry, I Ye Chen will rise up and reappear the glory of the reincarnation Lord. What's more, we should successfully accomplish what we failed to accomplish in the previous life."

Ye Chen's words, as if touching the heaven and earth, make the cave tremble.

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One day later, ye Chen walked in the Huafeng mountains. During this time, ye Chen learned a lot about the hall of the dead from the mouth of the eternal holy king.

Moreover, in order to camouflage, ye Chen also reversed his name and renamed it dust night, which is to prepare for joining the hall of the dead in advance.

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Ye Chen wants to find a perfect time to reduce the suspicion of the hall of the dead to the greatest extent. Only by joining the hall of the dead with such conditions can he get closer to the beginning of blood vessels and win the victory.

At the moment, ye Chen walked in the Huafeng mountains because he learned from the eternal king that Qing Wanjie, the leader of the hall of the dead, had a daughter named Qinglan.

And this green haze, although also is a killer, but the disposition is more simple, easy to believe others.

Fortunately, Qinglan's strength is excellent, and it is already the existence of the five layers of heaven and earth. Thanks to Qing Wanjie's careful teaching, Qinglan has learned many secrets of qingwanjie, and even can fight beyond the level to shake the existence of the six layers of heaven and earth.

Therefore, Qinglan's simple temperament did not bring her too much trouble, but let Ye Chen see a glimmer of opportunity.

These days, Qinglan is hunting for a warrior named Gao wuchong. Gao is crazy and bloodthirsty. He also chooses the weak to torture him to death. He is really insane. Therefore, some soldiers who have been hurt by Gao Wuyang ask for help from the hall of the dead.

It is said that Gao wuchong is a warrior in the five layers of heaven and earth. Qinglan, who can cross the level to fight, seems to kill Gao Wuzhang easily, but it is actually very difficult.

According to the investigation of the eternal holy king, Gao's real identity is actually the eldest young master of the Gao family in the Yangzhen region. He hid his identity and left the Gao family because he provoked the wrong people.

Although the Gao family in foreign countries is not as powerful as the hall of the dead, it is not much different. As the eldest young master, Gao Wuchang has many cards. Moreover, he seems to have hidden his strength. According to the eternal holy king, he may be the existence of the six layers of heaven and earth.

Although Ye Chen was curious about these secret information, he did not ask much.

At this moment, Qinglan is chasing Gao Wuchang into the Huafeng mountain range. According to Ye Chen's inference, Gao wuchong is likely to deliberately lead Qinglan to the Huafeng mountain range, and wants to kill Qinglan again.

Ye Chen followed her all the way to help her when she was in a crisis of life and death, so that it would be much easier for him to join the hall of the dead, and his name was right, and he would not cause much doubt.

When ye Chen was thinking, he heard the sound of battle collision coming from the front, as well as the magnificent aura.

Ye Chen's fierce light explodes in his eyes. The next moment, his body suddenly hides, and quietly approaches the place where the battle breaks out.

On a big tree in the sky, ye Chen stands still, but he sees a beautiful figure below, fighting with a handsome young man with luxurious clothes and frivolous smile.

The beautiful figure is obviously Qinglan. She looks very strange and indifferent. Her actions and actions reveal a chill. Her martial arts skills are weird and unpredictable, and her body method is very elegant. She is indeed a qualified killer.

On the other hand, the handsome young man with a frivolous smile is obviously Gao Wuchang. He teases Qinglan with his words and looks relaxed. He doesn't feel nervous at all.

"Little lady, you've been killing me so hard these days. I don't have time to have a good sleep. Even the little girl with the water spirit who just started to stare at has no chance to start. It's all your fault."

Gao wuchong casually a sword will be blue LAN shot out of a cold awn block, and then the tone of Yin evil said.

"Hum, as a warrior, you are the bully of our generation. I will kill you!"

Green LAN is very disdainful to Gao Wuyang. She is furious and suddenly prints her hands.

"Deathless!"

Qinglan drinks in her mouth. At this moment, the dagger in her hand erupts an endless spirit of death, which clings to the dagger, as if the Lord of death is calling. The dagger shoots at Gao Wudang.

This move was obviously taught by Qing Wanjie to Qinglan. The intention of death is magnificent and powerful, as if it is carried by a storm. In a short time, it appears in front of Gao.

In the face of the deathless technique, Gao's frivolous smile became grim, and then he opened his mouth and vomited.

A stench, as if it were endless rotten meat, flew out of the high mouth and hit the dagger.

For a moment, the stillness was engulfed. The rotten meat contained the most evil charm, which devoured everything around. At the same time, it also had the terrible corrosive power. Even the dagger that qingwanjie handed to Qinglan was rusty and defeated.

"Hey hey, you can do everything you can to deal with. You're dead!"

Gao Wuchang sees this scene, can't help but show a rampant smile, proud of the green LAN called.

"Dame, if it wasn't for the hall of the dead, I would have killed you. Why should I lead you to the Huafeng mountains?"

In Gao wuchong's eyes, there is an endless evil spirit gushing from his back. The evil spirit covers the sky and covers the sun. It seems that you can see a sculpture with evil spirit in it.

At the moment, looking at the sculpture that is faintly visible in the evil atmosphere behind Gao wuchong, ye Chen's eyes are slightly narrowed. Combined with the weird means that Gao wuchong has just used, ye Chen can roughly infer what kind of skills Gao wuchong is practicing. This should be a kind of evil skill spread in ancient times outside the country. The evil god swallows the heaven formula. This is a very evil skill. It uses extremely cruel means to kill the living beings, devouring the body and spirit of the living creatures one after another, to condense the evil heart of swallowing heaven and the evil god sculpture.

People who practice this evil skill claim to be followers of evil gods. What they want to do is to reshape the real body of evil gods, and then evil gods will come to the world and wipe out all living creatures.

Such a person's heart has long been distorted by the evil god's swallowing Tianjue, turning into a vicious madman and murderer.

As long as you kill enough and fast enough to cultivate evil skills, you can quickly improve your realm. Therefore, at the beginning, the evil god tuntian Jue was rampant, and I don't know how many people killed crazily, which brought a lot of trouble.

Among them, the practitioners of the evil god tuntian Jue grew up to an extremely terrible level, slaughtered hundreds of millions of living beings, and attracted the anger of several supreme beings, which directly wiped out all the practitioners of the evil god tuntian Jue, and the skill was also destroyed.

Ye Chen didn't expect that after so many years, the evil god tuntian Jue has reappeared, and Gao Wuchang has grown into the existence of the six layers of heaven and earth by virtue of this evil skill. We can imagine how many murders he has made.

At the same time, Qinglan looks at Gao Wuchang, and seems to see that he is practicing the evil god swallowing Tianjue, and his eyes become extremely disgusted.

"It's insane of you to practice such evil skills!"

Green LAN can't help drinking curse.

"Ha ha, what qualification do you have to say about me? A killer is entitled to judge me

Gao Wuchang looked up to the sky and laughed. Looking at Qinglan, he said, "as long as you can gain strength, what kind of skill can you practice?"

"I tell you, I am the first person to overcome the evil spirits and evil ideas. The purpose of practicing the magic God swallowing formula is not to reshape the statue of the evil god, but to gather the real body of the evil god. I am not a follower of the evil god, I will be the original God of the evil god!"

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Gao Wuchang does not hide his ambition, but also shocked Ye Chen and Qinglan.

The most terrible thing about this evil skill is that the practitioners will be twisted by evil intention and become followers of evil gods and kill crazily.

On the one hand, Gao wuchong can overcome the evil spirits and evil ideas. On the one hand, it shows that his heart is firm and his talent is excellent. On the other hand, he is evil. The evil ideas in his heart have been deeply rooted. Even the evil spirits can not control him, which shows that he is already evil and comparable to the evil gods.

If Gao is allowed to grow up, he will, as he said, really incarnate into an evil god, which will be a disaster outside the territory.

At the moment, Gao Wuchang looks at Qinglan, and his palm is raised. The evil heart of swallowing the sky that has been devoured by the green LAN dagger flies back to his side and revolves around him.

"If you want to kill me, you don't have the ability. Since you want to die, I will give you a ride!"

"You'll have a good taste of body and soul, Lord of the dead."

Gao wuchong is smiling. The evil god sculpture behind him flies out of the infinite evil spirit at this moment. Gao wuchong's body is directly integrated into the evil god sculpture, and then he takes a hard palm to Qinglan.

The statue of the evil god is huge and incomparable. It seems that it is really a God's residence which stands on the heaven and earth. The evil spirit is surging around all over the body, and the power is incomparable.

In the face of the evil god's palm, Qinglan's face became dignified. She was shocked by the power of the evil god, and felt that she could not resist it.

"Death guard!"

Green LAN suddenly angry, infinite dead gas from her body surging out, a head of dead spirit even flew out, have been wrapped in green LAN body, will firmly guard her.

At the same time, green Lan also suddenly pulled out the long sword on his waist, and without hesitation stabbed toward the huge palm which was taken by the fury.

"Breaking heaven and death spirit sword!"

The green haze roared, and the long sword broke out a shocking cold light. The cold light even turned into a light column and shot at the giant palm.

At this moment, the whole Huafeng mountain range vibrated, and the green haze and Gao were fighting. I don't know how many trees exploded, the mountains collapsed and the earth broke.

At this moment, in the endless smoke and dust, Qinglan's body fell out like a broken cloth bag, and her clothes and skirts were broken and soaked with blood.

On the other side, the statue of the evil god flies out of the smoke and dust. Except for a big hole in the huge palm, there is no other injury.

At this moment, the infinite evil spirit gushes out, flows along the huge body of the evil god sculpture, and converges to the palm. When the evil spirit blows, the big hole in the palm heals quickly, and it is completely healed in a twinkling of an eye without any trace of injury.

Seeing this scene, he fell on the ground and felt that his bones had been broken. He couldn't stand up at all. His face was gloomy and his eyes flashed with despair.

Qinglan originally thought that Gao Wuchang was just a martial artist in the same realm of heaven and earth. It was easy to kill this abnormal madman. However, he didn't expect that the other side had hidden strength, which was already the existence of six layers of heaven and earth.

In fact, at the moment of the fight, Qinglan felt bad, but she was specially led to Huafeng mountain by Gao, and it was impossible for the other party to let her escape. Therefore, Qinglan had to fight back and forth, but in the end, she was easily crushed.

"Ha ha, is that your strength? After killing me for so long, I just fell down like this? "

Gao's voice came out from the huge statue of the evil god, and he gave a wild laugh to Qinglan. "You let me down. A bug who won't struggle will lose a lot of fun."

With that, the evil god sculpture stepped forward in front of the green LAN, and he kicked it hard.

In the face of this foot, green LAN in the eyes of endless unwilling and anger emerge, she tried to lift the two palms to resist, but the next moment was kicked out by the huge feet.

"Bang!"

Qinglan's body bumps into the mountains, directly bumps the mountains out of a big hole, she falls out at the other end of the mountains, her whole body breath is withered, and she has only one breath left.

Once again, Qinglan will die.

Looking at the statue of the evil god coming again, Qinglan's eyes are desperate. The mountain has been blocked in advance by Gao. Her idea can't be spread out at all, so she can't inform her father Qing Wanjie to come to help.

And in this mountain, there is no other people, green LAN has to die, at the moment, her heart only left the endless hate for Gao.

"I, I am dead, my father will surely avenge me, he will cut you into pieces and pieces!"

Green haze exhausted the last strength of the whole body, to the high no harm angry curse way.

"Ha ha ha ha!"

Hear green Lan's words, Gao Wuchang is very excited to laugh, as if to hear the most funny joke in general.

"Revenge for you? I tell you, when I gather the true body of the evil god and incarnate the evil god, let alone your father, all the heaven and earth will be crushed by me

Gao wuchong has already controlled the evil god sculpture. Standing in front of Qinglan again, looking at the dying Qinglan, the evil god sculpture has raised its huge foot again.

"And you, first of all, your father will become the nourishment for me to gather together the evil spirits."Gao wuchong said that, the evil god sculpture suddenly stepped down, to directly trample green LAN into flesh mud.

At this critical moment, ye Chen's eyes, which have been hidden in the dark, are shining. The opportunity he has been waiting for comes.

"Gao Wuchang, you killed my whole family and ruined my family. Today I want you to repay all of them!"

Ye Chen's body rushed out of the endless mountain forest and turned into a startling cold light. The evil sword in his hand broke out the destructive power of grinding out the heaven, and instantly appeared in front of the evil god sculpture.

Seeing ye Chen suddenly rush out, Gao Wuchang is shocked. Especially the destruction Shinto burst out of Ye Chen's body, which makes him feel extremely shocked. If he is hit by this sword, he may be killed directly.

"If you want to kill me, you dream!"

Gao wuchong roars and dares not to attack Qinglan again. He gathers all his strength and controls the statue of the evil god. Suddenly, he blows at Ye Chen.

At this moment, the infinite evil spirit that pervaded the heaven and earth gathered towards the evil god sculpture. On top of the evil spirit sculpture, a series of strange lines were lit up, and the evil spirit poured into the fist of the evil god sculpture along the lines.

On the fist of the evil god sculpture, there is a group of evil light which has disappeared everything. In the center of the evil light, there is the evil heart of swallowing heaven condensed by Gao Wuchang, who killed countless living creatures.

Ye Chen makes Gao wutsung feel the endless crisis, so he is reckless and uses all his magic powers to kill Ye Chen directly.

In the face of the fierce blow of the evil god sculpture, ye Chen's eyes are extremely indifferent. The evil sword goes forward and directly collides with the evil god's fist.

"Boom

The impact of destroying the heaven and destroying the earth swept all directions, and the evil light and evil spirit of swallowing the heaven on the fist of the evil god were smashed and destroyed by the violent power of destruction.

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At the same time, the destructive force madly converged into the evil god sculpture, making its surface also appear fine cracks, and then turned into countless pieces to fall. However, the high level integrated into the evil god sculpture was not even able to send out a scream. Then he felt that his eyes were black, and then his consciousness turned into nothingness.

At the last moment before he died, Gao Wuchang also saw Ye Chen's appearance, but what made him extremely puzzled was that he had never seen Ye Chen, let alone let alone let alone let alone the family of Ye Chen.

Where does Gao Wuchang know that this is just the words Ye Chen specially seeks. To kill Gao Wuchang with the identity that Gao has hurt can lower Qinglan's vigilance and make her more easily convinced of her disguised identity.

It is precisely because of this, ye Chencai uses a thunderbolt to strike, does not give Gao Wuzhang any chance to speak, will erase him instantly.

At the moment, lying on the ground in a mess, Qinglan, who was already desperate, looks at the broken statue of the evil god. Gao is wiped out by a sword. Her eyes are shocked to see ye Chen.

What ye Chen said when she killed Gao Wuchang, she heard very clearly. The sword that ye Chen killed Gao was full of endless power of destruction and killing, which also let Qinglan understand that ye Chen was born for killing.

"He saved my life, he is my benefactor."

Green LAN eyes trembling at Ye Chen, heart complex, I do not know is grateful to Ye Chen, or something is touched.

"The man who was born to kill is suitable for the hall of the dead. If my father saw him, he would certainly entrust him with a heavy responsibility and cultivate him with all his strength. And I rewarded him for saving his life by introducing him into the hall of the dead."

Green LAN in the heart so think, but see ye Chen a sword to kill Gao Wuchang, unexpectedly see also don't see oneself, then want to walk away.

"This guy!"

Green LAN looks at Ye Chen so ignore oneself, can't help but feel annoyed, exhausted whole body strength to climb up from the ground.

"Hello, where are you going?"

"Well?"

Ye Chen looked at the green haze, and then shook his head: "where I am going has nothing to do with you. The big revenge has been revenged. There is nothing worth my nostalgia for in this place. Next, I am looking for that guy to revenge!"

Ye Chen's eyes flashed endless killing intention.

Hearing this, the green LAN but hastily said: "in this case, you might as well join the dead spirit hall, I can recommend you to the hall master."

Ye Chen smell speech heart excited, he is waiting for this moment, but the surface is a pair of indifferent appearance.

"Death hall?"

Ye Chen glanced at the green haze one eye, the eyes sink, pretended to think for a moment or shook his head, "forget it, I have no interest, rather than join the death hall, it is better to wander around the world happy."

After saying that, ye Chen turned to go, but was called to stop by green LAN again.

"If you save my life, even if you don't want to join the hall of the dead, please tell me your name. If I see you again in the future, I will repay you."

Green LAN one face sincere say.

Hearing this, ye Chen was silent for a moment and then said, "my name is dust night."

Finish saying that, ye Chen body shape a flash, does not give the green LAN again the opportunity of speech, flies directly but rises, toward the distant place.

Although Ye Chen wants to join the hall of the dead, if he agrees directly, I'm afraid it will arouse suspicion. Therefore, ye Chen's deliberate refusal is to win Qing Lan's trust and take retreat as a way forward.

At the moment, looking at Ye Chen's body gradually disappeared in the field of vision, but green Lan's eyes flashed, and the palm of her back was slowly put down.

Just after talking with Ye Chen, Qinglan has secretly used her secret arts to leave a mark on Ye Chen. No matter where ye Chen goes, she can find Ye Chen's trace.

Qinglan does this because ye Chen's Tao is too suitable for the hall of the dead. Ye Chen has an incomparable intention to kill and even controls the God of destruction. She is born to kill and is destined to become a killer or even the king of killers. She is determined to let Ye Chen join the hall of the dead.

.....

A day later, ye Chen sits in a restaurant in Tianyin city and devotes himself to practice.

This is a remote town thousands of miles away from Huafeng mountain. Ye Chen came to such a far place to further win the trust of Qinglan.

Qinglan moves her hands and feet on Ye Chen, but ye Chen is very clear. She can sense the aura flowing in the body, and there is a faint and secret stillness.

Obviously, green haze on the hook, the farther Ye Chen from the green haze, the more green haze will determine that ye Chen is not interested in the hall of the dead.

At this moment, ye Chen is indifferent to practice, but his mind is looking around. He has already noticed that the breath of Qinglan is approaching. However, he does not make any response. He pretends not to find out, and continues to hold his breath and concentrate on the cultivation.

A moment later, a touch of aura came from outside the door, and ye Chen's mouth curled up a radian, and his eyes suddenly opened.

"What do you want to do?"

Ye Chen said in a cold voice, suddenly, a sword stabbed at the wooden door.

"Boom

The wooden door was suddenly broken, and the evil sword stabbed the man outside. It was Qinglan.

Ye Chen didn't leave any hands on this sword. He was furious. Looking at the unstoppable destructive power on the evil sword, Qinglan's eyelids leaped wildly, and he quickly dodged away. It's just that this sword is too fast and fierce. Qinglan can't avoid it. She can't help biting her teeth and drinking, and the light in her eyes bursts out.

"The dead are dazzled!"

Like thunder light, a strange light filled with endless dead air swept over. Ye Chen looked scornful, and the evil sword stabbed it in an impartial way, and instantly broke the strange light.

Then, the evil sword continues to kill to the green LAN, the killing intention and the cold light did not have the slightest convergence.

Seeing this, qinglanmu showed a startled look. Ye Chen's sword was too terrible. It was the most terrible sword she had ever seen except Qing Wanjie. It was impossible to resist or even avoid.

"No, it's me! I mean no harm

At the moment when Sha Jian is about to penetrate Qinglan's neck, Qinglan shouts with fright.

The evil sword suddenly stops in front of Qinglan's neck. Qinglan can feel the endless cold, and even a shallow scar has emerged on her neck, with blood spilling out.

"This guy, don't you know what it's called to cherish the fragrance and cherish the jade?"

Green LAN heart resentful, beautiful face but hang fear, because she was nearly killed by Ye Chen.

"Why are you following me?"

Ye Chen Sha sword still stays on the blue haze snow-white slender neck above, the vision is cold, the tone Sen Han's mouth asks a way.

Smell speech, green LAN pretty face slightly pale, but still open a mouth to say: "you can't put down the sword to talk again?"

"No

Ye Chen looked at the green LAN without expression, "what do you want to do? I don't have any interest in joining the hall of the dead. If you still come for this, you'd better leave immediately and let me see you again, and I'll kill you directly. "

Seeing ye Chen's determination, Qinglan feels incredible. What kind of organization is the hall of the dead? How many people want to join the hall? Ye Chen refuses many times and disdains the hall. This kind of gap makes Qinglan feel uncomfortable.

"Why, why don't you want to join the Deathly hall."

Green LAN looked at Ye Chen and couldn't help saying: "you have to know, as long as you are willing to join the hall of the dead, you can get everything you want, anything, the hall of the dead can satisfy you!"

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"Anything?"

The corner of Ye Chen's mouth draws up a disdainful radian and looks at the green haze with disdain.

"You look too high at the hall of the dead."

"Let me join the hall of the dead. I have only one request, but you can't meet it!"

Ye Chen said categorically.

"You haven't said what it is!"

Green haze is infuriated by Ye Chen and says directly: "there is nothing that can't be satisfied by the hall of the dead spirit."

"I will take revenge on the emperor Shitian!"

Ye Chen said abruptly.

This word a, the green LAN is fierce Leng, to Emperor Shi Tian revenge? Is this guy called dust night crazy? That's the famous existence of emperor Shitian and the empress of the upper world, and the master of emperor yuan hall.

"Why?"

Although surprised, Qinglan still asks, because she knows one thing. The background of the hall of the dead is related to the existence of heaven and man. Even the emperor Shitian and xuanjiyue are afraid of three points. Ye Chen wants to revenge on the emperor. I'm afraid only the one in heaven and man behind the dead spirit hall can meet his requirements.

"Where do you think Gao's evil work came from?"

Ye Chen's eyes flashed with endless hatred, "why do you think Gao Wuchang would massacre my family and let my family perish? It's all related to Emperor Shitian."

As soon as this was said, Qinglan's face changed. She was also very aware of the danger of the evil god swallowing Tianjue. If Gao Wuchang's evil work came from the emperor's interpretation of heaven, the things behind it would be too terrible.

Qinglan is not clear about the hatred between Ye Chen and the emperor Shitian, but she knows one thing: the more powerful the enemy is, the more potential people can inspire and make people stronger. Ye Chen was born to kill, which just meets these conditions.

Such Ye Chen, if join the hall of the dead, green LAN believes that his father, Qing Wanjie, can cultivate Ye Chen into the most terrible killer.

Looking at the flashing green LAN, ye Chen is calm in his heart. What he says is just nonsense, but Gao Wuchang is directly killed by him. He can say what he wants, and no one can question him.

As for the death spirit hall, it is impossible to find the emperor to determine whether his words are true or false. After all, they want to revenge the emperor. If the dead spirit hall accepts their own participation, it means that they acquiesce to help them revenge.

This is what ye Chen has seriously considered, without any flaws.

At the moment, looking at the green haze, ye Chen suddenly disdained to shake his head and said with a smile, "look, what death spirit hall is not afraid of the emperor Shitian. It's not good for me to join the dead spirit hall. Please leave."

Hearing this, green LAN is firm to look at Ye Chen, in the eye has incomparable self-confidence, "I said, there is nothing that the dead spirit hall cannot satisfy."

"You look up to the emperor's interpretation of heaven. There may not be many people who are not afraid of the emperor's interpretation of heaven, but the one behind the dead spirit hall is one of them."

"Although the power of the hall of the dead spirit is far less than that of the emperor, as long as there is one sitting in the heaven and man domain, the emperor yuan hall does not dare to move the hall of the dead spirit rashly!"

Green Lan's words filled with pride, and then said: "I promise you, as long as you are willing to join the dead spirit hall, the dead spirit hall can provide help for your revenge emperor Shitian, at least can protect your growth."

Smell speech, ye Chen showed an unexpected look, "what you say is true? Is the hall of the dead really afraid of the emperor's interpretation of heaven? "

"Ha ha."

Green LAN Ao ran a smile, and then said: "you should have heard about the details of the hall of the dead, but we will only provide you with help. As for the revenge emperor's release of heaven, you need to do it yourself. We will not help you with this matter."

Hearing this, ye Chen's eyes were full of cold light, and immediately said: "in this case, I am willing to join the hall of the dead. As for the matter of killing the emperor and releasing heaven, I don't need your help. I want to avenge myself!"

"Well, then follow me to the hall of the dead, and I will introduce you to the Lord of the temple."

Green LAN showed a satisfied smile, and then looked at the evil sword which still pointed at his white neck, and said, "should I take this sword away?"

"Sorry."

Ye Chen apologized indifferently, and then put away the evil sword. Looking at Qinglan, he said frankly: "go, I also want to see if the hall of the dead is as powerful as you said."

.....

Ye Chen follows Qinglan all the way to the hall of the dead. When he comes here, ye Chen finds that the whole hall is full of murderous spirit, even turns into a murderous dragon and roars around in the sky, which is very frightening.

In the hall of the dead, the figures walking in and out of the hall are all murderous and indifferent. Obviously, they are the top killers in the moon soul field, and each hand is stained with countless human lives.

Such a huge force has unparalleled combat power. If it is provoked, it will be endless assassination and trouble, worthy of the existence of countless people and forces outside the region.

Ye Chen follows Qinglan into the hall of the dead. His eyes flash, and he finds that most people are looking at themselves strangely. He is a little strange in his heart. However, ye Chen soon realized the

reason. After the appearance of the blood in the hall of the dead, the hall of the dead no longer accepted new people. In the hall of the dead, all the killers who knew each other in and out of the hall of the dead were strangers. His appearance of such a fresh face would indeed arouse suspicion.

Finding this, ye Chen can't help congratulating himself for his comprehensive preparation, and finds a dust night identity who has a deep blood feud with emperor Shitian to disguise himself.

Otherwise, if you join the hall of the dead rashly, even if the pure green haze can't see the clue, the people in the hall of the dead will worry about themselves a lot.

The existence of the realm of qingwanjie must be extremely suspicious. Under the investigation of these people, even if the blood and breath of reincarnation are completely covered, they may show their feet.

Even at the moment, the preparation is so comprehensive that ye Chen feels a little nervous. After all, Qinglan said that he would introduce himself to qingwanjie.

In the face of such a realm, the strength is comparable to xuanjiyue, and in the hall of the dead and the home of the other party, it is impossible to say that he is not nervous. What's more, Qing Wanjie is still a killer. He has been studying the way of killing all his life. He will be more terrible.

.....

Hall of death, hall of deceitful killing.

Under the leadership of green LAN, ye Chen sees the existence of the fear of numerous powerful people outside the territory, which is a great disaster.

At the moment, qingwanjie is dressed in a strange grey robe. When the robe is floating, it turns into transparency from time to time. Even the Qing Wanjie under the robe also turns into nothingness with the robe.

In this scene, ye Chen's eyes are surprised. The robe of the other party has a terrible ability of concealment. It can be imagined that if Qing Wanjie wants to assassinate a person, he is absolutely silent. Before he makes a move, the other party will not even notice any sign.

Qing Wanjie sits on the top chair of the hall of deceitful killing and looks down at Ye Chen. The chair is actually made of countless skulls. Each of the owners of these skulls is famous in foreign countries. All of them were killed by Qing Wanjie himself.

"You mean you want this kid to join the Deathly hall?"

Qing Wanjie looks at his daughter and feels helpless. Qinglan's simple temperament is too easy to be used.

At the important juncture of the beginning of blood in the hall of the dead, almost all the people who want to join the hall of the dead are plotting the beginning of the blood.

Under such circumstances, Qinglan would even bring an outsider to see herself. It is nonsense to want to agree with the other party to join the hall of the dead.

"Yes, Lord. His name is dust night."

Qinglan looked at qingwanjie and said in a hurry. In front of outsiders, even if Qinglan and qingwanjie were father and daughter, she would also call Qing Wanjie the master of the palace.

Immediately, the green LAN directly meets Ye Chen, as well as ye Chen's killer talent, which is extremely suitable for the death hall, to inform Qing Wanjie.

After listening to green Lan's words, Qing Wanjie is expressionless, but his eyes are a little chilly.

Green haze encounter crisis, ye Chen in the critical moment of hand, but also and high is the enemy of death, this is not too coincidental?

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"Hum, how can you be sure that this boy is not coming near you for the beginning of his blood, specially disguised as an identity, and wants to join the hall of the dead?"

See green LAN so ignorant, Qing Wanjie said coldly.

"Hall master, it's impossible. Ye Chen didn't want to join the hall of the dead. I invited him again and again to agree. How could he have done this for the beginning of his blood relationship?"

Green LAN is looking at the eyes of Qing Wanjie and affirms solemnly.

"What do you know?"

Qing Wanjie doesn't care about Qing Lan's words, but he stares at Ye Chen, murderous.

"Boy, how can you prove that you didn't come for blood."

"I can't prove it."

Ye Chen looked at Qing Wanjie indifferently, and then said, "but since the dead spirit hall doesn't want me to join, I will go. If it wasn't for Qinglan girl's repeated solicitation, I would not have come."

In the face of the Qing Wanjie, ye Chen is still neither humble nor arrogant, without the slightest fear, and his temperament is incomparably indifferent.

Looking at Ye Chen's performance, Qing Wanjie's eyes flashed. Such a person is really suitable for the hall of the dead. Moreover, ye Chen's killing intention is so strong that even he is surprised. It seems that he has a deep blood feud with the heaven and earth.

"Hum, is my death hall where you can come and go if you want?"

Even if ye Chen is suitable for the hall of the dead, Qing Wanjie will not take it lightly. As soon as he slaps his seat, he suddenly stands up with a murderous intent, as if he wants to suppress Ye Chen directly.

"Master of the temple!"

Seeing this scene, Qinglan can't help being anxious. Ye Chen is invited by herself. If she is hurt by her father, she will feel uncomfortable.

At the moment, green Lan said quickly: "the dust night is not really for the beginning of blood, I can testify for him."

"It's useless for you to testify!"

Qing Wanjie suddenly angrily yelled, pointing to Qinglan, "now shut your mouth, otherwise, you will go to the dead spirit abyss for March!"

When she heard of the abyss of the dead, Qinglan could not help changing her face. It was the most terrible existence in the hall of the dead. If she was to be shut up in the abyss for March, it would be better to kill her directly.

And Qing Wanjie's temperament is the most clear, even if he is his daughter, he also said to do.

Green LAN helplessly closed his mouth, gave Ye Chen a helpless expression.

At this time, Qing Wanjie is looking at Ye Chen, and his killing intention even condenses into a cold light, which makes Ye Chen feel that the place he is being watched has an endless cold tingling feeling.

"Boy, do you want to die or live?"

Hearing this, ye Chen did not have any hesitation, said bluntly: "of course want to live."

"Well, since I want to live, I can give you a chance."

Qing Wanjie's eyes coldly stretched out his hand. In the palm of his hand, there was a jade talisman. The jade charm was surrounded by boundless Hongmeng Qi, and there was also a magical breath rising. It was xuanjiyue who gave it to Qing Wanjie.

Looking at the jade talisman in the heart of Qing Wanjie's palm, ye Chen has no reaction on the surface, but is suddenly awe inspiring in his heart.

The magical breath above the jade talisman may not be clear about what it is, but ye Chen is very familiar with it. It is the spirit of reincarnation.

Seeing the jade talisman and the spirit of reincarnation, ye Chen is absolutely certain. The beginning of this blood vessel appearing in the hall of the dead must be related to xuanjiyue. Otherwise, how could Qing Wanjie master such a jade charm and use it to explore himself.

"Boy, do you dare to inject your aura into the jade talisman?"

Qing Wanjie didn't show any flaw at all. He just looked at Ye Chen of Yufu, his eyes narrowed slightly and said.

In fact, according to Xuan Jiyue, as long as a suspicious person approaches, the jade symbol will flicker. However, ye Chen's arrival does not cause any change in the jade symbol. It is reasonable for Qing Wanjie to relax his vigilance against Ye Chen.

But Qing Wanjie was suspicious. Even if the jade Rune showed that ye Chen was ok, he had to deal with it carefully, so he let Ye Chen inject the aura into the jade Fu.

In this way, even if the jade leaves can not detect his aura, even if he can't detect his aura, he will be able to detect it.

Looking at the jade talisman, ye Chen is calm on the surface, but extremely nervous in his heart. Even if the altar ceremony of the eternal holy King completely covers his reincarnation blood and breath, ye Chen is not sure whether he will expose his identity when he infuses his aura into the jade Fu.

If exposed, ye Chen will surely die in the hall of the dead, the base camp of Qing Wanjie.

At the moment of crisis, ye Chen doesn't dare to show too much hesitation, which will only make Qing Wanjie more suspicious and can only go forward bravely.

"Why not?"

Ye Chen said with indifference, and at the same time stretched out his hand and calmly injected the aura into the jade talisman.

At this moment, ye Chen and Qing Wanjie, as well as the green LAN standing on one side, all stare at the jade Fu.

At the moment, under the three people's gaze, they can see that the aura is constantly infused. The jade charm still has no fluctuation, and ye Chen's hanging heart is finally put down. Green haze eyes show a happy color, and Qing Wanjie is a flash of eyes to observe Ye Chen's expression, see any subtle changes on his face, but also did not find any clues, can not help nodding slightly.

"Well, you proved you had no problem."

Qing Wanjie took back the jade symbol and said.

"I'll tell you, the night of dust is not for the beginning of blood, but for the emperor to release heaven."

Green LAN at the moment revealed a smile, elated said, seems to feel happy for their own eyes.

"The emperor interprets heaven?"

Hearing this, Qing Wanjie is a little dignified, can not help looking at the green LAN.

"Yes, chenye had a deep blood feud with emperor Shitian. He wanted to revenge on emperor Shitian, so he agreed to join the hall of the dead."

Green LAN open mouth to explain, also will Gao Wuchang practice evil work and so on Ye Chen to tell her thing, told the green Wanjie intact.

Hearing this, Qing Wanjie is extremely unexpected. Unexpectedly, ye Chen is not strong in strength, but has ambition, and wants to revenge emperor Shi Tian.

Such people are really suitable for the hall of the dead. They are born for killing and have terrible enemies. They will break through all the way and become stronger.

However, at the moment, Qing Wanjie is staring at Ye Chen, and still does not let Ye Chen join the hall of the dead.

"If you want to revenge the emperor, your talent still needs to be considered. Even if you kill Gao Wuchang, you can't prove that you have the ability to shake emperor Shitian."

Qing Wanjie pondered, and then said, "so, you still need to accept a test to prove to me whether you can become a really powerful killer, a killer who can revenge the emperor and release heaven!"

Hearing this, ye chenmu dew cold light, there is endless hate rolling, directly said: "I accept the test!"

"In that case, I will give you three days to find the ghost shadow, kill him, and prove to me that you are qualified to join the hall of the dead."

Qing Wanjie's eyes are cold, murderous spirit Chongxiao, overbearing and incomparable.

Chapter 4149

Smell speech, green haze is to show the look that can't believe, can't help but look to green Wanjie.

Ghost shadow has a very terrible reputation in the moon soul domain. It is also a killer, and is known as one of the top ten killers of the younger generation in foreign countries. Its strength is in the seven layers of heaven and earth, and has a very brilliant record. Countless strong people died in his hands.

Moreover, the ghost shadow is very mysterious. No one knows where he comes from or even sees his true face. He only knows that when he starts, he looks like a ghost shadow, coming and going without a trace, killing people in the invisible, so he is called ghost shadow.

However, others may not know who the ghost shadow is, but as the closest person of qingwanjie, Qinglan is clear. This ghost shadow is just a part of qingwanjie himself.

Qingwanjie holds an extremely terrible secret skill, called the death spirit separation technique. It can condense three kinds of body parts, two of which have joined the death spirit hall and become the most effective eye for Qing Wanjie to control the death spirit hall.

Without the knowledge of all the people in the hall of the dead, the two branches can find out a wide range of information. Anyone in the hall of the dead will have no escape. Therefore, there has never been a traitor in the hall of the dead, because anyone with a different mind will die directly.

Therefore, as long as you join the hall of the dead, you dare not have the slightest idea of betrayal, because any traitor will surely die!

Apart from the two branches in the hall of the dead, the other one is to make a great reputation in foreign countries, but no one has ever seen the ghost shadow of the real body.

It's impossible for ye Chen to assassinate the ghost shadow. What's more, it's only given a three-day time limit. Within these three days, whether ye Chen can find out where the ghost shadow is is.

"Temple master, this..."

At the moment, Qinglan can't help but look at Qing Wanjie and want to say something, but is interrupted by his cold and awe inspiring eyes.

"Dust night, you should have heard of the name of ghost shadow. As long as you kill him, you can join the hall of the dead, and I will provide you with the whereabouts of the ghost shadow."

As soon as the clothes and robes of Qing Wanjie were shocked, the vast aura swept out, but in this aura, there was a drawing.

"Someone has paid a lot of money to ask the hall of the dead to kill the ghost shadow. It happens that this task is given to you. If it is successful, it will be the first task for you to formally join the hall of the dead."

"If you fail, it will prove that you can't even kill the ghost shadow, let alone revenge emperor Shitian. This is a map that can find out the trace of ghost shadow. I'll give it to you. You can do it yourself."

When Qing Wanjie swings his arm, the map flies directly to Ye Chen. When ye Chen unfolds, there is a red dot among the endless mountains, which is obviously the shadow of the ghost.

"If you can't kill the ghost shadow, it also proves that you are just like this, and it's impossible for you to revenge emperor Shi Tian."

Qing Wanjie looks at Ye Chen coldly and says.

Smell speech, ye Chen murderous rage rush night, directly put away the map, coldly said: "ghost shadow, I must kill it!"

After making such remarks, ye Chen no longer stops, but flies directly up according to the ghost shadow on the map.

Seeing ye Chen leave the hall, the green haze is the color of the eye dew doubts, looking at the green Wanjie, can't help but ask: "father, why let him assassinate your sub body? Is it true that someone has paid a lot of money to buy the ghost's life? "

"Of course."

Qing Wanjie naturally nodded, touched the head of Qinglan, but his eyes were incomparably deep, as deep as the abyss, looking at frightening people.

"The people above are staring at me. They have already realized that I have mastered the art of separation of spirits. They have realized that I want to get out of control and disguise my identity to buy the ghost's life."

Hearing this, Qinglan was shocked. She knew exactly what the people in the mouth of qingwanjie existed. At present, they could not be shaken. They were found to have only one way to die.

However, qingwanjie is aware that he wants to kill the ghost shadow to try out. He can only give up this separation, otherwise it will lead to death. No wonder qingwanjie wants Ye Chen to assassinate the ghost shadow.

At this moment, Qing Wanjie continued: "therefore, it is killing two birds with one stone to kill the ghost shadow in this dusty night. It can not only eliminate the doubts of those people, but also further test him to see whether he really joins the dead spirit hall and wants to revenge on the emperor, or the beginning of plotting blood."

"I see."

Qing Lan sighed, but she was completely convinced of her father. She had a simple mind and didn't understand these twists and turns. At the moment, she only admired Qing Wanjie.

Half a day later, ye Chen has come to the blood Valley, where is the red dot on the map, where the ghost shadow is dormant.

Ye Chen is not clear about the conversation between qingwanjie and Qinglan. At the moment, he is very cautious about assassinating the ghost shadow.

Along the way, ye Chen also got a lot of information about ghost shadow through many channels.

From these intelligence, ye Chen got detailed information about ghost shadow.

This ghost shadow is bloodthirsty. If someone asks him to kill him, he will be merciless and erase it directly, no matter whether the person to be killed is good or bad.

Moreover, in order to avoid the relatives and descendants of the slain from hating themselves, ghost shadow will kill all the descendants of the slain, which can be said to be insane, fighting with Gao Wucuo. For this kind of person, ye Chen's assassination does not have the slightest psychological pressure, but for the assassination of each other, ye Chen is to consider very comprehensive.

Ghost shadow, after all, is a famous killer in foreign countries. Its strength is in the seven layers of heaven and earth. If you can roam for such a long time outside the territory, you must still have a very good card. To assassinate the other side, you must be careful.

What's more, the test of Qing Wanjie must kill the ghost shadow. If he can't do it within three days, even if he is seriously injured and let him escape, it will be a failure. At that time, ye Chen will not be able to join the hall of the dead, and there will be no chance to get close to the beginning of blood.

The red dot on the map is still far away from ye Chen, but ye Chen is no longer close to him. The ghost shadow can become a famous killer in foreign countries. His perception of danger is very important, including his skills of hiding and escaping. Otherwise, he will never be found.

Therefore, if ye Chen wants to assassinate the ghost shadow, he must make full preparations. He must arrange everything in advance to ensure that the other party can not escape. As long as he makes a move, he must fight and kill.

Eyes flashing at the red dot on the map, ye Chen's mind diffuses out, but quietly covers this blood valley.

From the direction of the ghost shadow on the map, he has been wandering in the blood valley. Ye Chen infers that the other party is afraid to kill someone.

According to this, ye Chen plans to find out who is worth the ghost shadow's assassination in the blood valley. The other party is likely to be the target of the ghost shadow.

If ye Chen can find the target of the ghost shadow's assassination, he can wait for the opportunity and wait for the opportunity. At the moment when the ghost shadow attacks the target, he will also kill the ghost shadow.

Chapter 4150

After shennian investigation, ye Chen also found that there are many influential families in the blood Valley, but among them, the strongest one is the gale palace, which dominates the whole blood valley.

The fierce wind palace is the real overlord of the blood valley. All forces in the blood valley should bow to the palace.

All this is because the master of the tempest palace, Nangong crazy tyrant, is a strong man in the eight layers of heaven and earth. In addition to him, the strongest person in the blood Valley is just the strength of the six layers of heaven and earth.

Only Nangong crazy tyrant is worth the ghost shadow of the seven layers of heaven and earth. Ye Chen, according to his own judgment, has locked in Nangong crazy tyrant.

According to Ye Chen, Nangong maniac tyrant seems to have been possessed by the devil in his practice these days and suffered internal injuries. He has been staying in the wind palace and has never gone out.

Ghost shadow should also seize the opportunity of Nangong crazy bully's injury, so he wants to make a move. However, he is still wandering in the blood Valley, which is probably because Nangong crazy bully doesn't leave the gale palace, which makes him a little difficult.

After all, in addition to Nangong's crazy overlord, the most powerful one in the blood Valley is only six layers of heaven and earth. However, there are countless arrays in the wind palace, and there are so many people in it. I'm afraid it's hard to get rid of ghost shadows if they are found.

"Interesting..."

Ye Chen's eyes narrowed slightly, feeling that things were more and more interesting.

After the time, ye Chen also did not rush close to the gale palace.

Since ghost shadow wants to deal with Nangong maniac tyrant, I'm afraid he is always staring at the gale palace. Ye Chen is rashly approaching and is likely to frighten the snake.

Waiting all night, ye Chen always relies on his mind to search for information about the ghost shadow and Nangong crazy tyrant. He also stares at the map and always grasps the location of the ghost shadow.

On the other side, in the hall of the dead, qingwanjie and Qinglan stand together and look at the map formed by the condensation of aura. This is the map of the blood Valley!

On the map, there are three red dots. Ye Chen and ghost shadow are among them.

"Ha ha, these three people are interesting. They are all motionless."

Green LAN looked at the three red dots on the map and couldn't help muttering.

Hearing this, Qing Wanjie's eyes narrowed slightly, shook his head, and said in a deep tone: "you look too one-sided. The dust night and Nangong maniac bully are not simple existence. I am more and more optimistic about this boy."

"Ah? Why do you say that? "

Green LAN feel puzzled, some surprised to see the green Wanjie.

"Let's start with Nangong maniac. He stayed in the gale palace all the time. I'm afraid he has already noticed the crisis and guessed that someone wants to assassinate him, so he has stayed in the palace."

Qing Wanjie looked at the red spot on the map representing Nangong crazy tyrant, and said coldly.

"What about the dusty night?"

Green LAN hears this explanation, immediately curiosity rises, cannot help but ask a way.

"The dust night is waiting for the rabbit."

There was a flash of appreciation in Qing Wanjie's eyes: "this is the smartest choice and the most accurate judgment of the situation. Just after he arrived at the blood Valley, he had already realized this. It was indeed a good seedling."

"Waiting for a rabbit?"

Green LAN Leng for a moment, then reaction: "he is waiting for ghost shadow to start to assassinate Nangong crazy bully, want to sit and collect the profits."

"That's right."

Qing Wanjie nodded and looked at Qinglan with deep eyes: "but it's not as simple as you think. He has to make a lot of arrangements to ensure that he can kill the ghost shadow."

"This guy is worth training, if, of course, he didn't come for blood."

After that, Qing Wanjie no longer talks about it. He looks at the three red dots on the map and observes its changes.

Although the ghost shadow is the embodiment of Qing Wanjie, ye Chen is also aware that ye Chen is in the blood Valley and wants to wait for a rabbit to assassinate himself.

However, ghost shadow doesn't do anything. He regards Ye Chen as nonexistent. This is because Qing Wanjie wants to wipe away his self-image with the help of Ye Chen's hand and dispel the doubts of the people behind him. At the same time, it is also to test whether ye Chen is sincere in joining the hall of the dead.

One night passed in a twinkling of an eye, but during this night, the ghost shadow did not move at all, nor did Nangong maniac bully.

Ye Chen is a little anxious at the moment. The ghost shadow can kill Nangong crazy bully slowly, but there is a time limit for him to kill the ghost shadow. It is not good for him to drag on.

When ye Chen is anxious, Nangong maniac sits on a dragon chair in the gale palace, looking coldly at the void in the distance. There are ten people under the heaven and earth.

"The man didn't do it yet."

Nangong maniac looks gloomy, and he is even more upset. He is really as if he had guessed that he was aware of the crisis and knew that someone wanted to assassinate himself.

Therefore, although Nangong crazy bully has recovered, he still chooses to stay in the wind palace all the time, waiting for the assassin to throw himself into the net. However, the other party is obviously very patient. He looks around him like a poisonous snake, but he is slow to start.

The two sides are so deadlocked. However, the more time they delay, the more uneasy Nangong maniac feels. The other side is too calm. He is absolutely a terrible killer. If he delays like this with the other party, he will lose only himself."In the face of an assassin, you have to take the initiative to force him out of the dark. If you collide head-on, all the advantages of the assassin will be gone."

Nangong crazy tyrant's eyes were cold. He suddenly got up at the next moment and looked at the ten subordinates of heaven and earth.

"Drive, follow me to the blood cave, where there seems to be a situation."

Nangong crazy tyrant's eyes are deep, to the ten Heaven and earth under the environment said.

The Xueyou cave is a very rich resource in Xueyou valley. The wind palace is in charge of it and has been exploiting the resources here.

In these days, I heard that there were ghosts in the blood cave, and many of the people in the gale palace died, but they couldn't find the ghost. Therefore, some people asked Nangong maniac to suppress the ghosts.

According to Nangong's inference, the ghost is probably the one who wants to assassinate himself. At the moment, he has a calculation in mind to force the ghost out.

Soon, the seat of Nangong maniac tyrant rose from the stormy Palace at night. Ten strong men of heaven and earth guarded him and went to the direction of the blood cave.

In the audience, Nangong's arrogance and magnanimity spread out. He swore his sovereignty to many forces in the blood Valley, which also showed that his strength had been restored and shocked the four sides.

"At last it moved."

Ye Chen looks at the seat of Nangong crazy bully and flies to Xueyou cave. With his eyes slightly narrowed, he wants to get up and hide behind, but suddenly stops.

"It's not right."

Ye Chen's eyes are sharp. According to his inference, Nangong crazy bully is not a fool to be the overlord of such a bloody Valley, so Nangong maniac should have noticed that someone is going to assassinate him.

Under such circumstances, Nangong crazy bully dare to come out in such a big way. There are only two possibilities. One is to tell the killer clearly that he is not afraid of him and will wait for the other party to come and die.

It's that Nangong maniac bully is cheating. His real body is not in the audience. This is to draw the snake out of the cave!