

## Physician 4791

### Chapter 4791

Ye Chen has a cool skin and can smell the peculiar damp smell of the sea water. What he sees in his eyes is a fluffy sea coral, colorful shells, various strange shaped trees, starfish, jellyfish, a whale, a giant shark and so on.

Finally, ye Chen came to the end of the ban.

Here, stands a submarine volcano!

The whole volcano is covered with scarlet seal runes.

Each Rune erupts the terrible energy of the sun and stars. When ye Chen touches the palm of his hand, it is as if there are tens of millions of stars exploding at the same time. The whole volcano booms and vibrates. The fierce and blazing fire and gas are constantly pounding out, boiling the sea, and rolling heat waves are coming.

"What a strong seal!"

Ye Chen is startled and takes a quick step back. Wu Tu Yuan Fu guards himself and resists the attack of seal fire rune.

The seal Rune on this volcano is so powerful that it has the flavor of supreme Taoism and even the law of the reincarnation master of previous generations!

"This seal was set by me in my previous life?"

"The way of heaven talisman?"

Ye Chen's heart vibrates, instantly awakens the memory of the previous life, and his head aches faintly.

It turns out that the reincarnation master of the previous life has always wanted to find the supreme source soldiers. Finally, he found the seed of the wild devil sky sword.

However, it takes a long time and a lot of resources to cultivate Tianjian seeds, germinate and take root.

The reincarnation master of the previous life did not have so much time and resources.

Therefore, the reincarnation master sealed the seeds of Tianjian in this sea area and asked the Lin family to protect them and wait for their next life to collect them.

Ye Chen saw the submarine volcano in front of his eyes, which was the seed of the wild devil sword!

A seed is as big as a mountain!

Once this seed germinates and gives birth to the Heavenly Sword, it is absolutely invincible, and the highest devil's edge will sweep everything!

"It's also part of the layout! The reincarnation Lord wants me to inherit the seed of Tianjian! "

Ye Chen is shocked. If he can successfully cultivate the seeds of Tianjian and get the legendary wild devil sky sword, his body will soar to a terrible level, and the whole person's evil spirit will be able to resist the emperor Shitian and xuanjiyue.

However, it is not easy to get the seeds of the wild devil sword.

The volcano is full of seal runes.

These seal runes were arranged by the Lord of samsara with the talisman of heaven.

Taishangtianfu Dao is a card of the empress's palace. It's very difficult to practice. Even Xuan Jiyue has only made half a move. It's a long way to go.

These supernatural powers represent the supreme heaven talisman Taoist method. Once practiced, hundreds of millions of talismans can be erupted between hands turning. Each talisman has the same lethality as the star explosion, which is very terrible.

Even Yu Wenji, a master of this level, is helpless in the face of the seal of heaven seal set by the reincarnation master. He can only seek the help of Feng Wuji.

At present, ye Chen is helpless in the face of the seal under the cloth of the previous reincarnation.

Taishangtian Fu Dao is a very profound and exquisite way. Ye Chen did not awaken this part of the memory.

What's more, even if you can wake up, you can't make it out with Ye Chen's current cultivation.

It's too much of a talisman. Even Xuan Jiyue has only finished half of it. You can imagine how complicated it is and how difficult it is to practice. Once it is practiced, it will basically sweep everything.

"Is it you, the Lord of reincarnation?"

When ye Chen was helpless, there was a faint female voice in the depths of the volcano, with fear and desolation.

"It's me! Who's in there? Come out, I won't hurt you

Ye Chen suddenly heard the sound and was immediately overjoyed.

There are still survivors!

Boom

The volcano was shaken, and pieces of seal runes retreated, revealing a crack.

A girl with bare feet, white and beautiful skin and incomparable beauty, timidly walked out of the crack.

In her hand, she held a stone with blood.

It is this stone that opens the seal of the heavenly talisman and suppresses the evil Qi of the wild demon Sky Sword and prevents the evil Qi from eating back on itself.

"Demon blood stone!"

As soon as ye Chen saw the stone, he felt a sudden spirit. In an instant, he realized that it was the magic blood stone he wanted to look for!

The magic blood stone, such strange things, can effectively suppress the evil Qi, even the evil Qi of the wild magic sword.

If you can get it, ye Chen wants to defuse the evil Qi of the overlord's body, which is very easy!

"Are you really the reincarnation master?"

The girl's eyes are red, holding the magic blood stone, far away to Ye Chen.

Hum!

The whole stone was humming and shaking, and the blood of Ye Chen had a resonance.

Obviously, this stone has the cause and effect left by the reincarnation master of the previous life. As soon as it touches the breath of Ye Chen, it produces a vibration. "Sorry, I'm late."

Ye Chen apologized. If he could come ahead of time, he might be able to save the Lin family.

"It's OK. I don't blame you. It's all the Dragon gods!"

"Yuwenji is cruel and vicious. In order to seize the wild magic sword, he will kill all the people of the Lin family!"

"Reincarnation Lord, you must take revenge for my Lin family!"

The girl's silver teeth clenched, with deep hatred in her words.

It turns out that Lin Qingzhu is the guardian of the generation of Zhenmo blood stone. She is also responsible for guarding the wild demon sword species, waiting for the return of the reincarnation master of this life.

But not long ago, the Ming dragon god clan deduced the trace of the Wild Magic Sword species. Today, yuwenji takes people to the Lin family and exterminates the whole family, just to capture the Wild Magic Sword species.

Under the forest, a kind of fire sword.

But all the other Lin family members were killed.

Yuwenji failed to break the seal, and Lin Qingzhu survived and became the only blood of the Lin family.

"Don't worry, one day, I'll kill the Dragon God to avenge you."

Ye Chen's face was silent, caressing Lin Qingzhu's hair.

"Thank you, Lord of reincarnation."

Lin Qingzhu was so hurt that he threw himself into Ye Chen's arms and began to cry.

Ye Chen patted Lin Qingzhu on the back and waited for her mood to recover a little. He said, "Miss Lin, your ancestor is injured. You need to treat him."

Ye Chen takes a look at the magic blood stone in Lin Qingzhu's hand. This stone is made of very special material and contains a strong blood gas. In addition to suppressing evil spirits, it can also cure people's injuries.

I'm afraid it is particularly important for the lineage of the guardians of the Lin family.

Today, Lin Qingzhu is the guardian of Zhenmo blood stone. Only she can fully mobilize the energy of the stone.

Even ye Chen can not fully mobilize, because ye Chen's reincarnation has not been fully recovered.

Lin Qingzhu was stunned and said, "my ancestor? Didn't he fall down long ago when he fought against wanxu

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The Yin and Yang Temple exists to fight against wanxu, and the Lin family's ultimate mission is to fight against wanxu.

Lin Qingzhu heard from his family that Lin Xize, the ancestor of the Lin family, was killed tens of thousands of years ago for fighting against wanxu.

"No, he's still alive. He's only seriously injured."

Ye Chen shakes his head and releases Lin Xize from the tomb of samsara.

"My ancestors!"

When Lin Qingzhu saw Lin Xize, he was very surprised. Unexpectedly, his ancestor Lin Xize was still alive. It seems that Lin Xize's fall was just a smoke bomb, which was used to confuse outsiders and avoid exposing the Wild Magic Sword species.

"How could he be so hurt?"

Lin Qingzhu's pretty face sank and found that Lin Xize was dying. If he didn't rescue him, he would really fall.

"He was injured by the people of wanxu temple. Don't say so much. Save people and leave here again."

Ye Chen is only aware of the dangers of heaven, shrouded in it.

That wind Wuji, and yuwenji, the son of Ming long, will come back soon and must leave as soon as possible.

Ye Chen wants to leave first and then cure Lin Xize.

However, Lin Xize was seriously injured and could not afford to be treated immediately.

"Well!"

Lin Qingzhu also felt that the situation was urgent. He immediately waved his hand and hit a magic formula on the blood stone.

Hum!

The whole blood stone of the town demons, out of a continuous red light, poured into Lin Xize's body.

"Well..."

Lin Xize gets the energy nourishment of the blood stone, hums a little, opens his eyes and wakes up.

"Bagua Tiandan skill!"

Ye Chen clearly feels that the killing effect of the supreme Taoism around Lin Xize has been greatly reduced, and the Bagua Tiandan technique can play an effective role.

At present, ye Chen's eight trigrams Dan Qi is infused into Lin Xize's body for adjuvant treatment.

Under the treatment of Zhenmo blood stone and Bagua Tiandan, Lin Xize finally recovered a trace of vitality, and his face appeared a little ruddy, no longer pale and decadent.

"My ancestors!"

Lin Qingzhu was overjoyed to see Lin Xize recover.

"My descendants..."

"The only blood of the Lin family..."

"After all, the disaster of extermination has happened..."



Lin Xize's eyes were at a loss. For a moment, he had an insight into the nature and knew everything.

"Go! There is not much time left for us when wanxu Temple wants to capture the Wild Magic Sword species! "

Lin Xize's eyes suddenly sharp, said a surprising news.

"What? Wanxu temple also wants to capture the wild magic sword

Ye Chen's heart suddenly vibrated.

Lin Xize bit his teeth and said, "yes! Once it germinates successfully and the Heavenly Sword is born, the magic sword will surely sweep all over the world. The temple of wanxu will not allow this kind of situation to happen. "

"Yuwenji, the prince of the Ming dragon, is just an agent!"

"Someone in wanxu Temple entrusted him to rob the Wild Magic Sword species!"

"Once successful, yuwenji will become a registered disciple of wanxu temple! Get the blessing of the supreme emperor, and dominate the country

"I went back to the Lin family this time to prevent the disaster. I didn't expect to encounter fengwuji on the way and was seriously injured."

After listening to Lin Xize's words, ye Chen's pupil suddenly shrinks.

Wanxu temple is the power of the superior, because of the law of heaven, it can't come in person.

However, their tentacles still extend to foreign countries, and there are many agents behind them.

Yuwenji, the son of Ming long, is the agent of wanxu temple! The purpose is to seize the wild magic sword, so as to curb the rise of Ye Chen and the power of yin and Yang Temple!

"Lord, quickly collect the Wild Magic Sword seeds. This is a gift given to you by the reincarnation Lord before, and it must not be taken away by outsiders!"

Lin Xize looked at Ye Chen, quite anxious.

This world ye Chen wants to rise, the supreme source army absolutely cannot lack.

Now ye Chen has only a fragment of Longyuan Tianjian in hand. It is difficult to find the body of Longyuan.

But now, ye Chen has a complete sky sword in front of him. Although it is only a seed, as long as he can seize it, sooner or later he will sprout and cast a sword.

"Good! Miss Lin, please untie the seal

Ye Chen eyes a congealed, also feel the situation is critical.

Once Yuji's agent comes to the shrine again, it's impossible for them to clear up the affairs.

You must collect the wild magic sword as soon as possible and leave here!

"Yes

Lin Qingzhu answered, with a trace of solemnity on his pretty face, he offered a sacrifice to the demon blood stone, recited ancient incantations in his mouth, and pinched pithy formulas in his hands.

All of a sudden, the seal of heaven seal on the volcano was untied layer by layer.

Ye Chen gradually saw the true appearance of the wild magic sword. It was a huge dark and ancient seed. It was covered with complicated lines like the track of stars, showing a very solid, heavy, cold and metallic luster. "What a powerful evil spirit!"

Ye Chen looked at the wild magic sword, only felt that within the sword, the evil spirit was very strong, surpassing everything in the world, far from being able to take charge of it.

Ye Chen is not sure to be in charge of a sword. If it is a real wild devil sword, I'm afraid that the only evil Qi will be enough to destroy Ye Chen and the whole starry sky.

The supreme source soldiers are extremely fierce. Their lethality is unreasonable. Naturally, they are not so easily subdued.

Lin Xize said: "respect the Lord, your cultivation level is not enough. If you want to control the wild magic sword, you must rely on the suppression of the demon blood stone."

The magic blood stone is a special foreign body to suppress the evil Qi, which is enough to suppress the Wild Magic Sword temporarily.

However, if you want to give full play to the energy of the stone, you must rely on Lin Qingzhu.

Because Lin Qingzhu is the guardian of Zhenmo blood stone, and her destiny has been connected with Zhenmo blood stone since childhood. Only she can really exert the suppression effect of Zhenmo blood stone.

"Well, Miss Lin, please help me."

Ye Chen nods and looks at Lin Qingzhu. He must take Lin Qingzhu with him in order to suppress the wild magic sword.

Lin Qingzhu said, "it's my honor to serve you, the Lord of samsara."

"Good."

Ye Chen's face was beaming with joy. He immediately offered a picture of the yellow spring and collected the kinds of wild magic swords with a big move.

Boom.

The huge sword like a volcano rises from the ground and flies into the world of the yellow spring with rolling evil Qi.

Boom!

The whole sword is like an iron mountain. The town falls into the world of Huangquan, and wisps of magic gas are diffused out. The nearby holy river of Huangquan is actually dyed black.

The holy water of the yellow spring can purify the heaven and the world. However, when it comes to the wild demon sword species, it can not purify the magic Qi, but is swallowed by the evil Qi, and the water turns black.

"The legendary wild devil sword is really terrible. It's just a seed, and the evil spirit is so domineering."

Ye Chen was frightened and filled with a burst of heat in his heart. If he could take charge of the wild devil sky sword, he would really be able to sweep away everything.

"Lord of reincarnation."

Lin Qingzhu walks to Ye Chen and releases a warm red light in his hand.

This continuous red light is conveyed to the picture of the yellow spring. All of a sudden, the magic mountain in the world of Huangquan is suppressed, and the holy river of Huangquan is restored to its pure and clear appearance.

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Thank you very much

Ye Chen's heart is happy, the town of magic blood stone, as expected, has a strange effect of restraining evil Qi.

In addition to the magic mountain, Ye Chen felt that his own supreme demon body and the evil Qi had been greatly alleviated. If it could continue, the side effects brought by the supreme demon body would be completely solved.

However, the situation is critical and there is no time to stay here.

"Let's go."

As soon as Ye Chen waved, he wanted to leave with Lin Xize and Lin Qingzhu.

Boom!

But just then, there was a dull sound between heaven and earth.

Two extremely majestic breaths, with towering pressure, instantly blocked the void, even the sea water has the sign of solidification.

Ye Chen and others, suddenly have a sense of suffocation.

And at the moment Ye Chen Mou son a coagulate, change appearance directly, cover breath!

His identity can't be revealed!

Outside, more than a dozen dragon appeared in the distant sky, and were about to come to the Lin family.

The head of the two dragon, a golden light flashing, the Dragon whiskers pale hanging long, eyes with a trace of ancient vicissitudes.

On the other hand, the dragon is covered with black scales, each of which is shining with crystal like cold light.

It's the wind, Yuwen Ji!

"Uncle Feng, the seal under the cloth of the reincarnation Lord is too strong. I can only ask you to do it."

Yuwen Ji's voice is dignified.

"Hehe, it doesn't matter. After tens of thousands of years, the seal's power has been greatly weakened. I can break it. When you break the seal, nephew Yuwen, if you get the wild magic sword and give it to wanxu, we will be the same family."

With a faint smile, Feng Wuji also knows that Yu Wenji is one of the agents of wanxu temple. As long as you capture the wild magic sword and make great contributions, you can instantly become a registered disciple of wanxu temple, get the blessing of the supreme emperor and shine forever.

Yu Wenji squinted his eyes and said with a smile: "thank you, uncle Feng. This time I can kill the Lin family successfully. Thanks to Uncle Feng, I killed Lin Xize for me, so that the old guy would not make trouble."

Feng Wuji said with a smile: "nephew Yuwen, don't say thank you for this kind of outsider words. Ye Luo'er, the saint daughter of the ancestral temple, is going to marry you. After that, we will be in laws. Naturally, we should watch and help each other. By the way, have you got the Zhenmo blood stone?"

Yuwen Ji shook his head and said, "no, I killed all the people of the Lin family. They can't tell the whereabouts of the demon blood stone."

Feng Wuji said: "this magic blood stone is the key to suppress the evil spirit of the wild devil sword. It can't be lost. If there is no magic blood stone, we can't suppress the breath of the wild devil sword even if we fill in all our lives. It's the highest edge of the devil's road. Once the Heavenly Sword is born, it will sweep everything, and no one can resist it."

Yu Wenji nodded and said, "the wild devil sword is so powerful that I naturally know that Lin Qingzhu is the guardian of Zhenmo blood stone generation. I can't find her trace. I think she is hiding in the magic mountain of sword seed. As long as Uncle Feng breaks the seal of sword seed, he can kill people and seize treasure and get the Zhenmo blood stone."

Wind Wuji said: "well, it should not be too late, then I will break the seal immediately."

As they speak, Feng Wuji and Yuwen Ji shake their bodies and turn into human beings and come to the island.

On the island, the entire Lin family's residence was burned to ashes, and the corpses were scattered everywhere. It was very tragic.

Click!

Wind Wuji stepped on the ground, look suddenly changed, aware of the breath is different, the sea floor has the breath of living people!

"Someone! Get out of here

Wind limitless thunder roars, a wave of the palm, into a dragon claw, mercilessly down a split.

Boom!

The whole island was split in two by him.

The whole sea area was also cut apart. The sea water roared in two and hung upside down like a waterfall.

The figures of Ye Chen, Lin Xize and Lin Qingzhu after Yi Rong were completely exposed.

"Lin Xize, it's you!"

When Feng Wuji saw Lin Xize, his pupils shrank.

"The wild devil's sword is gone. It's collected by this boy!"

Yu Wenji glanced at it, but he could not see the wild magic sword. He felt the strong evil spirit from ye Chen.

Ye Chen looks at wind Wuji and Yuwen Ji, and feels the pressure from the sky.

The breath of these two people is very strong.

Yuwenji's real strength is far beyond his present self, and wind Wuji is the existence of emperor Shitian at the same level. He has just split the sea with one hand, showing his great power.

Once fighting, ye Chen has no chance of winning.

Lin Qingzhu is also flustered, tightly grasping Ye Chen's arm and whispering: "how to do?"



"Boy, who are you? Give up the ghost sword

Yu Wen Ji's eyes are cold, his big hands turn into lacquer black dragon claws, and they are killed by air explosion.

The Dragon claws are torn, the void is broken, and the airflow is spinning. There are 3000 terrible black holes, each of which seems to devour the sun and the moon. Behind the black hole, there are another 3000 white holes. The black hole and the white hole are twisted each other and turned into a picture of chaotic Tai Chi.

Yu Wenji's dragon claw strike actually shows the chaotic road and the mysterious atmosphere of Taiji's law, which is obviously very profound.

Suddenly, ye Chen is shrouded in the killing of Yuwen Ji, as if the next moment, will be torn by the Dragon claws.

Ye Chen's eyes congealed and wanted to run the Sanyuan Taiyi skill, but at this time, Xuan Hanyu's voice suddenly came: "boy, you are not in the land of Xuanyao now. This skill has just started. It's better not to use it! Use the fragments of the Supreme Master's way and Longyuan Heavenly Sword

Ye Chen is a little strange, but still do it!

Xuanhanyu can't harm him!

"The world is vast, and the road is on its own! The way of the Supreme Master, arise

Ye Chen shouts violently, the dragon Yuan Heavenly Sword is pulled out, and the purple ribbon thousand machine seals appear, which directly opens the supreme Heavenly Master's way.

He knew very well that yuwenji was extremely strong in cultivation. If he fought head-on, there was no chance of winning. He had to use the Heavenly Master's Taoism to improve his strength, so that he could have a chance to compete.

Boom!

As soon as the Heavenly Master's Taoism came out, ye Chen instantly turned into the Supreme Master of heaven. The dragon and tiger roared, and the sky sword in his hand was as sharp as lightning. The star light exploded and one sword was killed wildly. He yelled:

"cut the Star soul, break it for me!"

Whew

With a wave of the long sword, the rolling sword light comes out like a river of stars, and the star soul chopping takes the weather of dragon Teng and tiger roar, and breaks out in an instant.

Hiss!

Yuwenji's dragon claw was attacked by the star soul chopping, but it was instantly marked with a bloodstain, dripping with blood.

"What, you can hurt me?"

Yuwenjida is shocked. His realm is far beyond Ye Chen. To see ye Chen's breath, he is only in the early days of heaven and earth. How could he be hurt?

"Dark source rune, run away!"

Ye Chen cuts yuwenji with a sword, but he doesn't have the slightest love for war. He immediately sacrifices the dark source symbol, takes Lin Xize and Lin Qingzhu, a dark escape skill, and escapes far away.

Although the space here is blocked, ye Chen has just chopped a sword by the star soul, which shakes the void and is enough to escape.

Ye Chen knows very well that Yu Wenji is very powerful. He started the Heavenly Master's Taoism and used the star soul to chop. He just took advantage of his unprepared and lucky scratch.

If we continue to fight, even if ye Chen can win, I'm afraid he will have to pay a huge price.

Besides, in Yuwen machine side, there is a wind Wuji!

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"Nephew Yuwen, are you ok?"

The wind has no end.

"Uncle Feng, I'm fine."

Yu Wenji calmed down a little, frowned slightly, and said, "that boy has such terrible strength. He should be the legendary reincarnation master. In the world, with the body of heaven and earth, the only one who can hurt me is the legendary reincarnation master."

Feng Wuji laughs and says, "the reincarnation Lord, he founded a power called Yin and Yang Temple. He wants to fight against wanxu secretly. Lin Xize is the remaining evil of the Yin and Yang Temple. They want to escape today. It's impossible. Let's chase them!"

Finish saying, the wind does not have a pole to flash body to move, crush explosion void, go straight after.

Ye Chen, with Lin Xize and Lin Qingzhu, fled to the distance and said, "elder, Miss Lin, it should be OK. I'll take you back to Yuantian yuan."

Lin Qingzhu's face was still pale.

Yuwenji's breath was so powerful that it was the murderer who destroyed the whole Lin family. She didn't expect Ye Chen to retreat under Yuwenji's command and even cut Yuwenji with a sword.

"Lord, today's difficulties are not so easy to escape."

Lin Xize shook his head, but with a bitter smile.

"Master..."

Ye Chen is stunned. The next moment, however, feels that the void explodes. A terrible breath of dragon power rolls around and kills him.

"Reincarnation Lord, Lin Xize, where do you want to run?"

The powerful and domineering body of wind Wuji suddenly tears up the void and appears in front of Ye Chen and others.

"Ha ha ha ha, I only wanted to pursue and kill the remaining evils of the Yin and Yang Temple. I didn't expect to meet the reincarnation master here. You are the one to be killed in Wanxu. It's bad luck that you fell into my hands today!"

Feng Wuji laughs wildly and stares at Ye Chen.

Just Ye Chen has confirmed Ye Chen's identity.

In the early days of heaven and earth, Yu Wenji was able to be harmed by his strength. No one could do it except the reincarnation master.

What's more, if you hear me correctly, Lin Xize called Ye Chen just now, which seems to be his name.

"It's too much for me to suppress!"

The wind is endless, and there is no nonsense. The Dragon claws are coming out and crashing down. They burst out extremely cruel, fierce and sharp, and they want to destroy all the breath.

This is the Taoist spirit of the remnant way of heaven. It is as sharp as a knife and kills everything.

Taishangtian's remnant way is also one of the thirty-six ways of Taishang. The Taoist method is cold and dense, crushing the heavens and killing all living beings.

Wind Wuji kills with one paw, and tiancandao Qi erupts. In an instant, the time and space of thousands of miles are rolling and fragmenting. It seems that it has become fragmentary and fragmentary. Actually, it has the appearance of disintegration and disintegration.

Ye Chen suddenly suffocates. The wind is limitless, but he is an expert at the level of emperor Shitian. This skill is too high for the residual path of the heaven. He breaks out with all his strength. He just wants to dismember the stars and smash everything in the sky.

All of a sudden, ye Chen felt that his hands and feet were going to be dismembered. The whole person had the illusion that he was killed by a random knife and that ten thousand swords were separated.

"Lord, be careful!"

Lin Xize bit his teeth and his white hair fluttered. He suddenly flew out and stopped in front of Ye Chen.

"Eternal night magic shield! You

Lin Xize gave a violent drink, and his palm exploded into a dark light, which turned into a shield to resist the attack of the endless wind.

This shield, called Yongye magic shield, is derived from the 33rd Tianhong Mongolian method and the Yongye magic sky. It is one of the secret skills of the Yin and Yang Temple.

As soon as the magic shield of eternal night is unfolded, all the attacks of the enemy will fall into the eternal night and will not lift the slightest waves.

However, the attack of the wind is too powerful.

Under the fierce impact, the powerful tiancandao method smashed the magic shield of Yongye on the spot. Along with Lin Xize, he was also shocked to vomit blood.

"Master!"

Ye Chen's face suddenly changes. The wind is too strong. I'm afraid Lin Xize can't resist it.

"My ancestors!"

Lin Qingzhu also exclaimed, tears in his eyes, but did not know what to do.

"You go first."

"Lord, take care of my green bamboo for me."

Lin Xize showed a bleak smile, with a trace of determination in his old eyes. With a wave of his big hand, a strong force swept out, forcing Ye Chen and Lin Qingzhu to a distance.

"Old man, what do you want to do?"

Wind Wuji noticed something bad, his face changed, and the Dragon claws shot down in the air to smash Lin Xize's body.

"Demons disintegrate, Dafa, explode!"

Lin Xize made a seal on his hands and raised his head to the sky to drink. He actually used the devil to disintegrate the Dharma and instantly disintegrated and exploded.

"Not good!"

Feng Wuji's face changed greatly. Lin Xize's self explosion was too sudden and too fast. He was totally unprepared.

Although the explosion of the master was far more powerful than that of the explosion of the mushroom, it was far more powerful than the explosion of the master."Hongmeng Yuanshu, Shenwu dragon entangled hands!"

At the critical moment, the wind is endless, the Dragon claws are dancing, and five golden dragon fingers are flying and winding, and countless dragon shadows are flying. The explosion from the bombardment will be twisted and decomposed layer by layer.

As soon as it was used, it immediately resolved the impact of Lin Xize's disintegration and self explosion.

The so-called Hongmeng Yuanshu, which evolved from the 33rd Tianhong Mongolian method, is more subtle than the ordinary Hongmeng ancient method.

For example, the "eternal night magic shield" just made by Lin Xize is Hongmeng Yuanshu, the source of which is Yongye magic heaven.

Wind Wuji, a move of "Shenwu dragon entanglement", is also the source of Hongmeng art. The source is the "Shenwu shaking the sky attack" in the Mongolian Dharma of 33 Tianhong.

"Master!"

Ye Chen saw Lin Xize's self disintegration and was shocked.

Lin Qingzhu is also a shock, did not expect to protect her and ye Chen, Lin Xize will disintegrate and explode.

"Damn it!"

Ye Chen bit his teeth and quickly pulled Lin Qingzhu, tearing the void away.

Lin Xize lost his life, but also to drag the pace of the wind, ye Chen naturally can not live up to his efforts.

The legendary wanxu has already set eyes on the Yin and Yang Temple. Today, Lin Xize's sacrifice is just the beginning.

Ye Chen is very clear that he will face greater danger in the future. If he wants to fight against wanxu, he is doomed to die.

Boom

The aftershock of the explosion, the sky is full of blood red clouds.

Brush!

Yu Wen Ji also came after him. Looking at the explosion clouds around him, he looked ugly and said, "Uncle Feng, what's the matter?"

"The old man disintegrates and explodes, covering the reincarnation master to run."

Yu Wen Ji said in a deep voice, "can you find out where they went? The wild demon sword and the demon blood stone are in the hands of the reincarnation master, so he can't swallow it alone

The value of these two things is immeasurable. Once all of them fall into Ye Chen's hands, yuwenji can't bear such a big loss.



The wind Wuji shook his head and said, "where is the opportunity of reincarnation so easy to trace? If you want to investigate, you'd better go to the ZuLong temple. It's time for you to have a marriage with the saint ye Luo'er. "

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"ZuLong temple..."

Yu Wenji's eyes slightly coagulated, and then nodded his head and said, "OK, uncle Feng, I'm going to visit the ancestral dragon temple. Unfortunately, I haven't prepared enough betrothal gifts. Previously, I had planned to dig out Tianxian brocade carp plaques in Hongmeng blessed land to ask for a fairy match. Unfortunately, something happened."

Wind Wuji light way: "betrothal gift what, don't care too much, hurry up and Saint marry, avoid living side by side."

Yuwen Ji said, "yes! Uncle Feng, I'll go. "

After that, Yuwen's fuselage shook, tearing the void, and rushed to the ancestral dragon temple.

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On the other side, ye Chen takes Lin Qingzhu back to Yuantian yuan.

At this time, Yuantian Academy was becoming more and more powerful, with layers of buildings and magnificent buildings. There were four giant beasts guarding the four sides of the Academy.

These four giant beasts are Jinjing lion dragon, jueyan Huolong, Jinjia Taotie and Qingjia giant turtle. They have become the guardians of the Academy.

There is also a huge tea tree, standing in the back mountain of the college, releasing a trace of cool vegetation vitality.

This tea plant, of course, is the Taishang tea plant.

On that day, ye Chen killed fengxingqiu in qiandark magic land. Later, he fought with the Lord of the magic stele. His vitality was damaged too much. He did not immediately take over the tree demon. Later, he went to the ancient battlefield and had no time to deal with the Taishang tea tree.

Now, this tea plant is covered by the emperor and they are jointly planted in yuantianyuan.

Taishang tea tree channeling, naturally know that this is their best choice.

People see ye Chen with a strange woman back, are puzzled and surprised.

Ye Chen simply explained that Lin Qingzhu was the descendant of the followers of the reincarnation master, and did not reveal the details of the yin-yang temple.

After a short rest, ye Chen took Lin Qingzhu to the back mountain of the college early the next morning, and sat on his knees under the tea tree of Taishang.

"Miss Lin, I'm cultivating too much supernatural devil body. Once I break out, I'm likely to get lost. Only by using the magic blood stone can I suppress my evil Qi. Please help me."

Ye Chen stares at Lin Qingzhu and says solemnly.

This is also the fundamental reason why Ye Chen did not continue to practice.

Lin Qingzhu's face turned red for no reason. He nodded gently and said, "well, Lord of reincarnation, whatever you ask me to do, I will depend on you. You can say it."

Now the Lin family is destroyed, and her ancestor Lin Xize dies again. Lin Qingzhu is lonely and helpless. Ye Chen is her only dependence. Naturally, everything is obeyed.

Ye Chen sighs, the figure of Yu Wen Ji appears in his mind, and a burst of hatred rises.

One day, he will kill the hell dragon Protoss, kill yuwenji, revenge all hatred!

"Celestial body, open!"

After calming down, ye Chen took a deep breath, and his eyes showed a heavy magic light. He immediately opened the body of the God.

This is the first time ye Chen has completely opened the body of the supernatural devil!!

Before that, because he didn't get the stone, he only dared to use it simply!

Now there is Lin Qingzhu here. He is going to try to release it completely!

As soon as ye Chen was opened, his muscles burst and soared wildly. The whole person expanded two circles. His skin turned into a black color like steel, with layers of magic lines floating. Behind him, there was a giant magic image with thousands of hands and eyes, emerging, ferocious and tyrannical.

"This

Lin Qingzhu was startled. He felt that ye Chen at this moment was like an immortal demon who suppressed all ages. His physical strength was extremely strong, and his veins were suddenly protruding. His power was so terrible and powerful that he was almost invincible.

"What a strong power, reincarnation Lord, you are too supernatural, too savage, too overbearing."

On the tree trunk of Taishang tea tree, an old man's face emerges. It is also shocking to see ye Chen's terrifying nature.

"Miss Lin, use the magic blood stone to dissolve my evil spirit!"

Ye Chen's eyes are fierce, and his spirit gradually becomes bloodthirsty.

Ye Chen feels that in the field of elixir, the evil spirit of precipitation is about to explode, submerge his spirit, bury his soul, and make him completely lost.

This is the reverse of the supernatural devil's body!

Once successful, ye Chen will be completely occupied.

"Oh

Lin Qingzhu was a little flustered. He took a deep breath and calmed down his mind a little. He sacrificed the magic blood stone and played the magic formula in his hand.

"The gods of heaven give me a blessing."

"What the gods say is truth."

"The gods say to be immortal, the world will be eternal."

"The light of the gods suppresses all demons."

A series of mysterious incantations came out from the mouth of Lin Qingzhu.

The material of this demon blood stone is very special. It is said that it was made of meteorite falling from the world of the supreme people. It contains the will of the gods of the supreme people. It can suppress all evil and resolve all ferocity.

Hum!

One after another is full of the will of the gods. The red and hot light radiates from the demon blood stone and pours into Ye Chen's body. Boom!

All of a sudden, ye Chen felt the explosion of the elixir field, and that mass of accumulated evil Qi was instantly disintegrated by the magic blood stone.

The stone has the effect of dissolving evil Qi and suppressing all evils!

However, the magic Qi suddenly disintegrated, such as the eruption of a volcano, which instantly caused a huge impact on Ye Chen's meridians.

Ye Chen only feels between the chest and abdomen, Qi and blood churning, almost to vomit out.

"Taishang tea, Qingxin yanghun, go!"

At this time, Taishang tea tree also took out, one after another like a dragon branches out, covering Ye Chen's body, releasing the green and dim glow, the vigorous vitality of plants and plants, also poured into Ye Chen's meridians.

Although the combat effectiveness of this Taishang tea tree is not so good, its auxiliary gain effect is very strong.

As soon as it is put into practice, all kinds of life laws, plants and plants, heaven and earth aura, like green dragons, surround Ye Chen and nourish his muscles and bones.

With the help of Taishang tea tree, ye Chen suddenly felt the riot in his body, which eased a lot.

The smashed and disintegrated evil Qi eventually turned into the original aura, and gathered again in Ye Chen's elixir field.

Boom

Ye Chen's whole body is full of evil Qi, and the huge magic appearance behind him is more clear, dignified and domineering.

However, all of the evil Qi, there is no sign of the reverse.

With the help of calming the demon blood stone, ye Chen can temporarily solve the problem of phagocytosis of the supernatural demon body.

"Great!"

Ye Chen is overjoyed and has solved the problem of anti-corruption. That is to say, when facing the master of the magic tablet, he can have no scruples and try his best to break out the supernatural demons. If he faces the master of the magic tablet again, he is sure to suppress it!

As long as ye Chen is completely possessed by the devil, and is suppressed by the reincarnation blood, as well as the suppression of the demon blood stone, even the master of the magic tablet can not be blocked.

"Lord of samsara, how are you?"

Lin Qingzhu gasps, with a trace of pale cheek, and tries to activate the zhenmagic blood stone, which also consumes her great spiritual power and makes her body empty.

Chapter 4796

Ye Chen said with a warm smile, "I'm ok. Thank you very much, Miss Lin

Lin Qingzhu said with a smile: "you're OK."

Ye Chen calmed down and looked at the tea tree on the other side and said, "tree demon, thank you this time. The magic spirit palace has been destroyed and the Fengxing meteorite has died. Would you like to submit to me?"

"The Lord of reincarnation, I am willing to surrender, but you have offended the master of the magic tablet. The master of the magic tablet is too powerful for me to help you. In front of the master of the magic tablet, I am just a mole ant. He can kill me with a flick of his finger."

Ye Chen laughed and said, "I don't need your help. You can take root in the chart of the yellow spring. I will deal with it personally, the Lord of the magic stele."

With that, ye Chen offered a picture of the yellow spring.

Taishang tea tree breathed a sigh of relief and said, "it's good. After all, I'm just a tree demon, and I'm not good at fighting."

Taishang tea tree is good at eliminating disasters, dispelling evil Qi, clearing the heart and nourishing the soul. As for the battle of life and death, it is not good at it.

However, ye Chen does not need it to fight, just need it to restore the Qi foundation of the chart.

"The Lord of reincarnation, my name is *Alsophila spinulosa*. Please give me more advice later."

The branches and leaves of Taishang tea flash, turning into a clear shadow and escaping into the picture of the yellow spring.

"*Alsophila spinulosa*...."

Ye Chen murmured.

It is also called *Alsophila spinulosa*.

In Buddhist legends, there is a great Buddha who can clean away disasters and purify the world.

This *Alsophila spinulosa* tea tree, if fully grown up, can transform into a great Buddha and purify all disasters.

Ye Chen's divine consciousness also escapes into the picture of the yellow spring. You can see that the *Alsophila spinulosa* tea tree is rooted in the Bank of the Huangquan river.

The whole holy river of Huangquan becomes more pure and clear, and the mirage of dragon in the river is glittering with gold scales and leaping.

The *Alsophila spinulosa* tea tree itself has the effect of purifying disaster gas, which complements the holy water of Huangquan. The breath of *Alsophila* tea tree is completely integrated with the holy water of Huangquan. Ye Chen can even purify the heart demons with medium strength!

"What is this? The seed of the wild devil sword

"My God, where did you find it?"

"Once this wild magic sword sprouts, it will sweep away everything!"

"Reincarnation Lord, if the gods know that you have occupied the wild magic sword, you will die! They can't let you go! "

At this time, *Alsophila spinulosa* saw a mountain in the distance.



The mountain, dark and heavy, is as cast by iron and steel. It is full of veins like the track of stars. It is full of evil spirit. It is the seed of the wild devil sword.

There are only three heavenly swords in the outer world and the upper world. The most special one is the desolate devil sky sword. Compared with the ordinary sky sword, this sword has the evil spirit and represents the highest evil spirit. Once the sword seeds sprout and the Heavenly Sword is born, it will sweep the universe and sweep the starry sky. It is very terrible.

This sword is also the existence that the superior always wants to recycle.

Both Shenluo Tianjian and Longyuan Tianjian can be let go of those in the upper position. However, they can't let go of the wild devil sky sword. Once the sword is possessed by someone who has a heart, such as emperor Shitian, the heart devil mantra sword of emperor Shitian is likely to break through to the highest nine levels, and the consequences are inconceivable.

"It's just a seed. Don't panic."

Ye Chen smiles faintly. He also knows the power of the wild devil sky sword, but it's too difficult to cultivate this seed. You need to take countless natural materials and earth treasures, innumerable natural spirits, countless living creatures and flesh to fill and irrigate, so as to have the possibility of sprouting.

"When I kill Yuwen Ji, kill the Ming dragon, and use all the resources of the Ming dragon, I wonder if there is a chance to sprout?"

In Ye Chen's eyes, a trace of strong murderous spirit suddenly passes by. He thinks of yuwenji and Minglong Shenzu.

The Ming dragon god clan is a big branch of the dragon clan. It has a strong blood and essence. If you fight against them, you can irrigate the seeds with dragon blood and dragon's Tiancai Dibao, and the wild magic sword will probably sprout.

Fierce killing thought, flash away.

Ye Chen shakes his head. He is also aware of the power of the Ming dragon Protoss. It is impossible to fight them with their current strength and cultivate sword seeds with their resources.

The top priority is to deal with the Lord of the magic tablet!

Indistinctly, ye Chen has already captured the evil stele master's killing machine.

In a few days, there will be a big war between the two.

At this time, the master of the magic stele is in a secluded courtyard deep in the Queen's palace, quietly breathing and recovering.

A stone tablet engraved with the word "magic" is suspended on the head of the master of the magic stele, releasing wisps of black aura and continuously nourishing his spirit.

This magic tablet is the shackles of the master of the magic tablet.

He has been born with wisdom, but he can't get rid of the shackles of the magic tablet. Once he leaves the magic tablet, he will die immediately.

However, this magic tablet is also the foundation for the master of the magic tablet to settle down. It is his "body" and "container". Rebuilding the Queen's palace and bearing all the karma, the master of the magic tablet lost a lot of spiritual power. He is recuperating.

"The wild magic sword has appeared?"

All of a sudden, the master of the magic tablet opened his eyes and showed a shock.

In the dark, he caught the breath of the wild magic sword.

As the master of the magic stele, he is very sensitive to all kinds of evil Qi between heaven and earth through the reincarnation magic tablet.

This time, the master of the magic tablet clearly felt that the wild magic sword had broken its seal, appeared in the world, and was taken away.

"The Lord of reincarnation! It was he who took away the wild magic sword

The heart of the master of the magic stele was shocked, and he immediately caught the mystery, and his face suddenly became extremely ugly.

The reincarnation master is really lucky enough to be in charge of the wild magic sword.

The owner of the magic tablet is also very interested in these strange objects.

If he can get the wild devil sword seed and cultivate it successfully, he can cut off the contract between himself and the reincarnation magic stele by virtue of the edge of the wild devil sky sword, and obtain freedom.

His spiritual soul was bound to the magic tablet by death and could not get rid of it. This is a fatal malady. He could not get freedom in his whole life, nor could he practice and break through.

However, it can solve this problem!

"We must kill the reincarnation master as soon as possible and capture the wild demon sword species! Otherwise, if the seed is successfully hatched by him, everything will be over

The master of the magic stele felt a great threat. Ye Chen could get the wild magic sword. It was just a great fortune.

Ye Chen's luck is too deep. If we delay it further, once Ye Chen successfully hatches the Wild Magic Sword seeds, the master of the magic tablet will die.

The evil spirit of the wild devil sky sword can suppress everything and sweep everything. It is not the master of the magic tablet that can resist it.

Only when ye Chen has not hatched the sword seed can he have the chance to kill Ye Chen.

However, the vitality of the master of the magic tablet has not been completely restored.

Chapter 4797

Boom

When the master of the magic tablet was in trouble, there was a huge shock in the sky.

The figure of the empress Xuanji moon appears in the sky.

Around Xuanji's moon, there are huge talismans, which are as huge as stars. They are branded in the sky. The light of the runes is surging, and the sky has changed color, dark and deep.

These talismans are the stars in the sky, which revolve around Xuanji moon. The total number of them is 129600, which is consistent with the number of one yuan chaos.

"This is..."

Seeing this scene, the Lord of the magic stele immediately widened his eyes and was extremely shocked.

Each of these talismans is comparable to the most precious treasure of Hongmeng. Its attributes include the sky, thunder, water and fire, dragon and phoenix dance. They are very spectacular.

"It's heaven's Rune! Xuanjiyue, you've become a talisman

The Lord of the magic tablet made a voice of astonishment.

Taishangtian rundao, the most top Taishang Taoist method in legend, once practiced, can take charge of all the heavenly talismans. Each Rune has the divine power of star explosion, and its lethality is unimaginable.

Compared with the taishangtian Yuandao in the palace of emperor yuan, these Taoist methods are much more powerful.

From ancient times to the present, only the reincarnation master can successfully cultivate the supreme talisman.

This method is too complicated, too profound, too grand. The former xuanjiyue has only become a half skill.

But now, tens of thousands of talismans are branded on the sky, and the sky is rolling and roaring. Xuanji moon stands high in the nine days, as if it were a God in the world. Obviously, it is to thoroughly cultivate the heaven's talisman to a great and full state.

"Ha ha ha ha, Lord of the magic stele, thank you for rebuilding the heaven palace Taoist temple for me. I have suffered the impact of various heavenly karma. My Qi foundation has been restored. This Taoist method has been successfully cultivated."

Xuanjiyue looked up at the sky and laughed with high spirits. All the talismans roared and vibrated, and each of them burst out more dazzling light than the stars.

Once these talismans explode, it is really the ultimate destruction, and the power is so terrible that it can't be imagined.

The master of the magic stele has a dignified look. There is no doubt that Xuan Jiyue is also a man of great fortune.

The Lord of reincarnation and destiny are the great men who have been favored by the way of heaven, and their luck is extremely profound.

In terms of combat effectiveness alone, the master of the magic tablet still has the point of catching up with xuanjiyue, or even better. But in terms of the foundation of qi movement, it is far from the same level.

"The life talisman, the magic hand revives the spring, protects you really spirit, goes!"

Xuan Ji once waved his hand. In the sky, there was a green mango, with the vitality of the vegetation and the breath of the essence of life, falling down and shrouded in the Lord of the monument.

All of a sudden, the master of the magic stele felt that his whole body was peaceful, and his spirit was restored to its peak.

Xuanjiyue's taishangtian talisman, all kinds of talisman, including thunder and lightning, wind and fire, life treatment, expelling disasters and detoxification, etc., is really all embracing, all embracing, almost invincible.

As soon as the master of the magic tablet gets the treatment of "life talisman", all aspects of the state will recover to the peak in an instant.

"What a powerful way to do it!"

The master of the magic stele was shocked. In the 36 ways of Taishang, I'm afraid it is enough to rank in the top five. The magic effect and great power are simply terrible.

"The Lord of the magic tablet, I have helped you recover. Kill the reincarnation master quickly. There must be no mistake!"

Xuanji moon stands high in the sky and makes a majestic voice.

The Queen's palace has just been rebuilt. She has to keep her good fortune. It is not convenient for her to escape. However, it is enough to have the master of the magic tablet.

"Don't worry, that boy can't escape."

The master of the magic tablet stands up, and his state is restored to the peak. He has great confidence that he can kill Ye Chen.

Xuanjiyue said: "the reincarnation master of this life is more powerful than I am, and it is not so easy to fall down. You must not be careless. Don't fight on his territory. Try to lead him to Hongmeng blessed land."

The master of the magic tablet frowned: "Hongmeng blessed land?"

Xuanjiyue said: "yes, tens of thousands of years ago, I buried the original jade slips of crape myrtle fatalism in Hongmeng blessed land. Today it's time to connect the source technique and achieve great destiny."

"I'll lend you a piece of Fu Zhao, which can help you open the way of dominating destiny."

"Once the way of dominating destiny comes, the reincarnation master will be crushed by my destiny gear!"

When xuanjiyue waved her hand, a wisp of aura condensed into a Fuzhao and fell into the hands of the master of the magic stele.

"The way to dominate fate? Have you practiced such a powerful art of hongmengyuan? "

The master of the magic tablet frowned slightly and felt the crisis and pressure deeply.

After merging the source gas, the 33 Tianhong Mongolian method can be evolved into Hongmeng Yuanshu.

Hongmeng Yuanshu takes into account the mysteries of heaven and earth, Hongmeng and wudaoshiyuan, with great lethality.

For example, xuanjiyue's crape myrtle fatalism, once integrated with the source gas, can evolve into a "dominating fate way". It is an extremely vast world of destiny, containing the supreme law of destiny order. Once suppressed, it can instantly kill the strong in the ordinary and real world, which is very powerful. Xuanji moon shook her head and said, "it's not yet completely successful. It's the way to dominate destiny. This kind of Hongmeng source skill is too powerful to be practiced easily. I can only evolve in Hongmeng and blessed land. Once I leave Hongmeng, I can't perform it."

"Therefore, you must find a way to lead the reincarnation Lord to Hongmeng and blessed land. Depending on my Fu Zhao, you can easily kill him."

The master of the magic stele frowned deeper and deeper. Xuanjiyue's Fu Zhao did not have any flavor of killing and fighting. It was a simple introduction and a simple key to open the gear of destiny.

Once opened successfully, he is equal to get xuanjiyue's supreme help, can kill Ye Chen at one stroke.

But in case Ye Chen doesn't step into the land of Hongmeng, this Fu Zhao will have no effect.

"Don't worry, the land will become the burial place of the boy."

The master's eyes twinkled. He seemed to have thought of some way. With a gloomy smile, he put away the Fu Zhao of xuanjiyue.

.....

At this time, ye Chen is practicing in Yuantian courtyard.



Alsophila spinulosa is rooted in the diagram of the yellow spring, and the foundation of the diagram of the spring of Qi gradually recovers.

The seeds of the wild devil sky sword are under the care of Alsophila spinulosa tea tree, and the evil Qi is also under control. Even if there is no magic blood stone of Lin Qingzhu, there will be no danger of outbreak in a short time.

The reverse phagocytosis of the supernatural devil has been completely solved.

Ye Chen's mood, relaxed a lot.

Under the deduction of the natural mechanism, ye Chen is very clear that the killing of the master of the magic tablet will come soon.

Ye Chen got the wild magic sword. This news can't hide from the Lord of the magic tablet.

After all, the magic stele is in the hand of the master of the magic stele, who can capture the traces of all kinds of evil Qi in the world.

Therefore, he can lock Ye Chen's position.

Ye Chen naturally will not wait to die, secretly called Yuan Tian Yuan, do a good job of deployment.

As long as the master of the magic tablet dares to come, ye Chen is absolutely sure to suppress him and seize the magic tablet!

Chapter 4798

Whew ---

but after waiting for a few days, ye Chen did not wait for the master of the magic tablet, but waited for a letter from the flying sword.

This letter of flying sword was sent by the master of magic stele!

"Lord of samsara, I am waiting for you in the land of great wealth."

"If you will come, I can tell you a secret."

"A secret about the Hades."

The content of the letter, very simple, only a few words.

"The Lord of the magic tablet wants to ask me to fight in Hongmeng and blessed land?"

After reading the letter, ye Chen's face changed slightly.

He made a good deployment in Yuantian courtyard and waited for the Lord of the magic stele to come.

Unfortunately, the master of the magic tablet was more cautious than he had imagined. He did not really run to the yuan Tian Yuan to die. Instead, he set the site of the decisive battle in Hongmeng blessed land.

"What does he want to do in Hongmeng

Ye Chen frowns tightly. Although he can't guess the real idea of the master of the magic tablet, he also feels that there is a great danger hidden behind him.

"The Lord, the master of the magic stele, is very careful and ruthless. Since he invited you to fight in Hongmeng and blessed land, he must cover up the evil intention. You should be careful and don't fall into the trap easily."

Seeing the letter, Alsophila spinulosa also sent out a reminder.

In the dark and dry land, it has lived with the master of the magic tablet for tens of thousands of years, and naturally knows his character and strength.

"Ha ha, I naturally know that there is a conspiracy behind him."

Ye Chen smiles coldly and pinches his fingers. The letter burns to ashes.

With a slight pinch of fingers, ye Chen finds that if he goes to Hongmeng blessed land for a decisive battle, he will win seven points of good luck and three points of danger!

"The Lord of the magic stele wants to kill me. It's not so simple. He seems to underestimate the power of the demon blood stone."

Ye Chen deduces clearly the auspicious and ominous. His frown is suddenly released and his smile is more brilliant. He looks at Lin Qingzhu.

There is no doubt that the Lord of the magic stele must have set a trap in Hongmeng.

However, he neglected the power of the stone.

This stone can even suppress the demonic meaning of the wild magic sword and the supernatural demon body.

Once enveloped by the demon blood stone, the strength of the master of the magic stele will be greatly weakened and hard to match Ye Chen.

Therefore, ye Chen's deduction of the natural mechanism, unprecedented clarity, all of a sudden to see that he won a great deal, lucky luck full occupied seven points!

"Lord, do you want to fight a decisive battle

Ye Chen said with a smile, "naturally, the master of the magic stele also said that as long as I'm willing to go, he will tell me a secret about the Dragon God family. I really want to know what the secret is."

Ye Chen looked at Lin Qingzhu and said, "Miss Lin, please go with me."

When Lin Qingzhu heard that he was about to leave Yuantian courtyard, he was quite frightened. But looking at Ye Chen's confident eyes, he calmed down again and nodded: "well, the reincarnation master, I will accompany you!"

"Good."

Ye Chen smiles and simply manages the affairs of Yuantian court. Then he takes Lin Qingzhu to tear up the void and goes to Hongmeng blessed land.

Lin Qingzhu is the guardian of Zhenmo blood stone. Only with her, can we give full play to its power.

Hiss!

The void is split, and ye Chen comes down to the blessed land of Hongmeng with bamboo.

The last time ye Chen came to Hongmeng blessed land was before the butcher's meeting. In order to cure Xiao shuihan's abandoned elixir field, ye Chen came here to dig Tianxian Koi copy.

Now he is back in Hongmeng blessed land, and the slaughter meeting has already ended. The world has changed dramatically. The palace of emperor yuan has been reduced to ruins, and countless living creatures have been sacrificed. Ye Chen can't help but sigh.

Fortunately, ye lu'er is not married, and there is still room to prevent this marriage.

Hongmeng blessed land, the landscape is still the same, is still the spirit of vitality, colorful clouds all over the sky, aura elegant appearance.

A black robe figure, lonely, standing quietly on the distant hill.

"Lord of samsara, you are here."

The figure in the black robe, standing with a negative hand and a light mouth, is the master of the magic stele.

Even though they are far away from each other, the fierce eyes of the master of the magic stele still permeate the void, making people cold all over the body.

Lin Qingzhu shivered all over, inexplicable a burst of fear, and seized Ye Chen's arm.

Ye Chen is indifferent and free appearance, way: "I come."

The master of the magic tablet saw Lin Qingzhu and frowned: "why did you bring a woman?"

Ye Chen said with a smile: "in case I fall, at least someone will collect the corpse for me."

Lin Qingzhu on one side, however, couldn't laugh. Under the breath of the master of the magic stele, his whole body was creepy.

Collect the corpse?

You're kidding!

Once Ye Chen is killed, she will be killed instantly, and there is no chance of survival at all.

The master of the magic stele blinked and felt something was wrong.

Ye Chen pulls Lin Qingzhu and flies up. In an instant, he strides across the void and descends in front of the master of the magic tablet. Ye Chen was not afraid of the breath of the master of the magic tablet. He directly confronted him and said with a faint smile, "I thought you would threaten me with the wild magic sword. If I didn't come, you would disclose the secret of the demon sword."

The wild magic sword is related to the secret of the supreme source soldiers. Once it is announced, ye Chen will be targeted by the heaven and the world, causing great trouble.

After all, the supreme source soldiers are so sharp that everyone wants to be in charge.

Ye Chen naturally understands that everyone is innocent and huaibi is guilty.

The master of the magic tablet said: "it involves too much in the cultivation of the magic sword. Once I reveal the mystery, I will be eaten back. So you can rest assured that I will not disclose your secret. You can rest in peace today."

Ye Chen said with a smile, "then I must thank you very much."

After a pause, ye Chen's eyes congealed and asked, "what is the secret of the dark dragon Protoss?"

The main way of the magic stele: "the secret of the Dark Dragon God clan, in fact, it's useless for you to know it. Anyway, you are going to die in my hands today."

Ye Chen ha ha a smile, way: "before dying, make clear is also good thing, you promised me."

The master of the magic stele's voice sank and said, "it's OK to tell you. The ghost Dragon God is afraid of the dragon Yuan and sky sword."

Ye Chen's eyes slightly shrunk: "dragon Yuan sky sword?"

The master of the magic stele gave a slight "um" and said: "the dragon Yuan Sky Sword is the nemesis of the hell Dragon God family. The blood of the hell Dragon God family is very strong. In the ancient times, there was a chance to fly into the world of the supreme, but the superior people did not allow anyone to step in again, so they specially forged the dragon Yuan sky sword to deal with the hell Dragon God family."

"The word" Longyuan "stands for the abyss that destroyed the Ming dragon god clan. If you can get the essence of the dragon Yuan Heavenly Sword, you will definitely kill the Ming dragon god clan. You can take back the woman you care about. When you kill yuwenji, it will be like killing a dog."

Ye Chen sneered and said, "you know a lot."

The master of the magic stele stood with his hands on his back and said, "if you know yourself and know your enemy, you will be invincible in a hundred battles. Unfortunately, I tell you this secret. You can't use the dragon Yuan sky sword. You can't find the noumenon. You can't leave here alive if you fight today."

Chapter 4799

"That's not necessarily true. It's hard to say who will win."

Ye Chen's eyes are suddenly cold, his fist is clenched, his whole body's bones click and crack, and the rolling evil gas bursts out.

"Celestial body, open!"

Ye Chen is the first to start. He looks up to the sky and drinks violently. The evil spirit explodes. Behind him, a giant magic image with thousands of hands and thousands of eyes emerges, which is extremely ferocious.

In Ye Chen's skin, also appeared a dark strange magic lines.

To deal with the master of the magic tablet, the transformation of soul and body and other skills are useless, only the supreme heaven and the devil body!

In a short time, ye Chen was extremely enchanted, and countless demons gathered together, and the figures of ancient gods and Demons appeared everywhere.

Boom!

Ye Chen's fist blows out, and the most enchanted one is full of savage, violent and domineering power, without a bit of fancy. It blows at the head of the master of the magic tablet.

"The heavenly devil body? You're not going to be eaten back! "

The master of the magic tablet looks at Ye Chen's enchantment, and his calm face suddenly becomes extremely frightened.

If you are a normal person, if you open the supernatural demon body, you must enter a bloodthirsty state, and the whole person will lose his mind and be insane.

But now, ye Chen's eyes are as cool as water, clear and steady, without a trace of lost appearance. It is obvious that ye Chen has mastered the power of the supernatural demon body completely and is not subjected to any reverse attack.

This is really a fantastic thing!

The master of the magic stele clearly remembers that ye Chen had just become a supernatural demon body for a long time, and it was impossible to solve the problem of reversion of cultivation so soon.

Just this time, the God of the magic tablet felt a deep crisis, as if he had been really suppressed.



Ye Chen recently learned from the body of the supernatural devil. He thundered at it, and the master of the magic tablet almost suffocated.

I'm afraid that even the sun, moon and stars can be shot down with such a fierce blow, which is hard to resist.

"If you become stronger, I may not be able to stop it."

"Fortunately, you are just heaven and earth."

"Reincarnation demon stele, suppressed by me!"

The master of the magic tablet took a deep breath and calmed down in an instant.

Ye Chen is extremely enchanted. Although he is powerful, his cultivation is only in the early days of the heaven and earth realm. He is far away from his pure cultivation realm.

Under the absolute state gap, the master of the magic tablet has the confidence to fight back.

Boom!

The stone tablet of reincarnation is offered.

The spirit of the master of the magic stele is constantly infused, and the whole reincarnation magic stele turns into a thousand feet huge. From the nine sky sky, it thunders and rumbles down, like a mountain, pressing fiercely against Ye Chen.

Sobbing

A layer of Yin wind, violently tearing call sign, rolling around the reincarnation magic tablet.

Countless ghosts and monsters, countless demons and illusions, countless ghosts and ghosts, all burst out from the reincarnation magic stele.

The whole magic stele, though falling from the sky, seems to have been killed out of hell. With a terrible evil spirit, he wants to suppress Ye Chen to death directly.

"Break it for me!"

Ye Chen drinks wildly, and the supernatural demon body breaks out. His whole body is full of blue veins, and his magic looks like a thousand hands and a thousand eyes. If he wants to cross the river and stir the sea, he rushes up with a hard fist and hits on the reincarnation magic stele.

Bang!

Fists and steles collide, and evil Qi tears and erupts.

Ye Chen's fist, instantly split, blood rolling.

But the stone tablet of reincarnation of the master of the magic tablet was also shaken open and almost fell.

"It can shake my magic tablet open!"

The master of the magic stele is surprised. It seems that ye Chen, who opened up the demon body, is too powerful for him.

Although on the breath of cultivation, ye Chen is still not his opponent.

But if pure on strength, ye Chen has not lost to him, has the qualification of hard hitting hard!

Lin Qingzhu looked at the decisive battle between the two men. His face turned white with fright, and he hid away from him for fear of suffering from the fish in the pond.

Ye Chen and the master of the magic stele, the two practitioners of magic, were able to shatter the void and shake the sky with a single collision. Lin Qingzhu was not able to intervene.

"The body of the heavenly devil is really powerful

Ye Chen clenched his fist and felt the surging power in his body and his heart was full of blood.

It's too powerful and powerful than ye Chen imagined. It's the embodiment of pure power. It's powerful and powerful. It's invincible.

Boom! Boom!

Ye Chen's two fists turn over, like a seal, and split three punches.

These three fists, like the Taigu Tianshan Mountain, come down to the world like a God River, and cross the universe like a Magic rainbow. They are vast and powerful.

"It's so overbearing. It's really worthy of its reputation."

The master of the magic tablet exclaimed, although his cultivation level was much higher than ye Chen.

However, in the face of Ye Chen, who is in full swing, he also feels great pressure.

In the dark, he has been suppressed!Ye Chen's three fists are vast and magnificent, if they want to blow out thousands of worlds.

The master of the magic stele has a slightly dignified face and a twinkling body. He breaks through the void and escapes into the silent space to avoid the bombardment of Ye Chen.

Boom!

Ye Chen kills with his fist, and countless layers of void collapse, and one punch hits the master of the magic tablet.

The master of the magic tablet keeps dodging, and his body method is very flexible. With a wave of his big hand, he shuttles through thousands of layers of dead space.

Ye Chen is also chasing after him crazily. With his fist pounding, Hongmeng and blessed land are shaking. The stars hanging above Hongmeng blessed land are crumbling, showing signs of being shot down by Ye Chen.

It can be imagined that ye Chen opened the supernatural devil's body, and the power was fierce to what extent!

Lin Qingzhu, who was watching the battle, was completely stunned.

She couldn't see the figures of Ye Chen and the master of the magic stele, but felt that they seemed to move in an instant. Their bodies were constantly flashing, appearing and disappearing. The whole land of Hongmeng was full of thunderous sounds, and the terrible air waves were crashing across the sky.

Fortunately, the laws of the land of Hongmeng are strong enough. Otherwise, under the fierce fighting between Ye Chen and the master of the magic tablet, the whole land of Hongmeng will be destroyed.

"Boy, I don't dare to look down on you any more."

"Your potential is too terrible. If you don't die young, you will definitely surpass destiny and the devil in the future."

The main body of the magic stele suddenly stops, and the crisis is dense and looks at Ye Chen.

After several times of fighting, ye Chen's breath is still more than continuous, without the slightest decline of appearance, this vitality is simply unimaginable.

You should know that opening up the supernatural body and being possessed by the extreme is impossible to maintain for a long time, whether it is spiritual or physical.

However, ye Chen maintained for such a long time, and did not have the slightest asthma appearance.

Obviously, ye Chen's martial arts background has reached a terrible level. Although it is only three layers of heaven and earth, it is enough to fight against the master of the magic tablet.

If you fight to death, the master of the magic tablet is still sure to kill Ye Chen. After all, there is a gap between the two worlds. However, even if he can kill Ye Chen, he will surely pay a huge price!

"There's so much bullshit. Die for me!"

Ye Chen's eyes are sharp, the extreme enchantment, the whole person is murderous, sharp and sharp, once again fist blast kill, smash to the head of the magic stele.

Chapter 4800

The master of the magic stele was suspended in the air and did not dodge, and his mouth uttered an eternal chant:

"the gear of destiny begins to turn."

"All the heaven and the world must submit to the order of destiny."

"Master the destiny, open up!"

From a burning stele, a burning symbol.

This is the Fuzhao given to him by Xuanji moon!

As soon as the Fuzhao was burning, the whole land of Hongmeng was suddenly shaken up.

Click!

The ground cracked, and a purple jade slips rose slowly from the depths of the ground.

The purple jade slips are engraved with five words:

crape myrtle fatalism!

This is the original jade slips of crape myrtle fatalism!

Boom!

At this moment, the endless source gas was emitted from the jade slips and fused with the ancient gas of Hongmeng, sending out a huge vibration, which instantly turned into a million miles of starlight and rushed into the sky.

Crash!

All of a sudden, the sky turned into a virtual color, deep and mysterious, a huge star floating.

Every planet, in accordance with the law of fate, slowly rotates.

"This is Hongmeng Yuanshu is the master of destiny! "

As soon as ye Chen saw this piece of world, he was suddenly shocked. He only felt the overwhelming pressure and constantly shrouded it.

"That's right, boy. This is the way that xuanjiyue spent tens of thousands of years to deduce the way of dominating fate. You are not unjust to die in this world."

The master of the magic stele grinned coldly and stood high in the sky, as if he was in charge of the order of destiny and wanted to suppress all existence.

Under the pressure of the majestic fate, ye Chen's waist is slightly bent.

Hongmeng big star sky, can not make out, is completely suppressed by the order of destiny.

If it is a complete version of the Hongmeng sky, it can naturally reverse the fate and surpass everything in the universe. However, ye Chen's Hongmeng starry sky is far from powerful enough. In the face of xuanjiyue's dominating fate, he is suddenly suppressed by death and can't be used at all.

Click, click, click.

Ye Chen heard, deep in the universe, the fate of the gear, began to turn.

His flesh and blood, inexplicably a tremor.

As if his whole person, will be the fate of the gear, twisted into pieces!

This way of dominating destiny is really terrible. Once it is put into practice, the world of the heavens will be filled with the glory of destiny. Everywhere, there are singing praises, prayers of worship, and all living creatures are praising the order of destiny.

Ye Chen is under the road of dominating fate. He can't even move. The whole person is deeply drawn into the whirlpool of fate. His body is crushed by the gear of fate, and his spirit is crushed by the order of fate. The pressure is very great.

"Still holding on? Don't you kneel down and die

The master of the magic stele snorted coldly. Under the crushing of the road that dominates the fate, ye Chen is struggling to support him, and his whole body is crushed by the gear of fate. However, he shows no sign of yielding and still stands like a mountain.

Boom!

With a wave of the master's hand, the gear of destiny in the deep universe turns more violently. Stars, under the dignity of fate, collapse and smash, and countless meteorites turn into meteor shower, as if the doomsday natural disaster, blow and kill Ye Chen.

"The world of the netherworld, guard!"

At the critical moment of life and death, ye Chen suddenly offered a picture of the yellow spring.

A world of the netherworld rises from the universe in an instant.

The world is full of vigor and vitality. Compared with the desolate world around, it is full of vitality.

The holy river of huangquan flows around the world of huangquan. In the river, the spirits of archaic dragons are looming. There is also a huge tea tree, which is rooted in the river and spreads a clear light.

"Ah, it's the master of fate in the legend! In the thirty-three days of Hongmeng Yuanshu, it is second only to the existence of reincarnation heaven! "

In the world of the yellow spring, the *Alsophila spinulosa* tea tree looked at the terrible scene around and made a shocking voice, which was obviously shocked.



There are 33 kinds of ancient methods of Hongmeng, all of which can be evolved into Yuanshu, which is the 33rd day Hongmeng Yuanshu.

Among the thirty-three days of Hongmeng Yuanshu, the most powerful one is reincarnation, which evolved from the six ways of samsara.

The way of dominating destiny is the Hongmeng Yuanshu which is second only to the reincarnation of heaven!

"Reincarnation Lord, fortunately I come from the Supreme God. I am not afraid of the law of fate, otherwise you will die today."

The *Alsophila spinulosa* tea tree quickly pulled out branches, each of which was as crystal as jade, with a piece of divine haze, fragrance, green light and rain, infinite pure spirit, supreme aura, withstanding the pressure of fate, against the order of destiny.

Under the suppression of the way of dominating fate, ye Chen could not even bring out the big star sky of Hongmeng. Fortunately, he had restored the picture of the yellow spring and subdued the *Alsophila spinulosa* tea tree.

This time, the world of the yellow spring emerged. Ye Chen immediately got a pure land in the starry sky of fate. People flew to the world of yellow spring and stood under the protection of *Alsophila spinulosa* tea tree. Although the combat effectiveness of the *Alsophila spinulosa* tea tree is not so good, its auxiliary gain effect is very strong. It has a trace of aura of the supreme world. Its branches are like the Dragon class, which can resist the impact of the fate gear.

Even if xuanjiyue can dominate the fate of the universe, it is impossible to dominate the fate of the superior.

Therefore, the law of fate can not suppress the *Alsophila spinulosa* tea tree.

Under the protection of *Alsophila spinulosa*, ye Chen felt comfortable and relaxed.

"Damn it! Are you the reincarnation master

The Lord of the magic tablet saw this scene, and his face suddenly became extremely ugly.

The way of dominating destiny is not a destructive military attack, but relying on the majesty of the law of destiny to suppress the enemy, which belongs to the killing of the law level.

However, the *Alsophila spinulosa* tea tree is a seed that has fallen down from the world of the supreme people. It has sprouted and grown. It belongs to the Supreme People and is not subject to the jurisdiction of fate.

Although the road of dominating fate is terrible, it can not hurt the *Alsophila spinulosa* tea tree.

Ye Chen, protected by *Alsophila spinulosa*, has no fear of dominating the road of destiny.

"Fengxing has died, and the magic spirit palace has been destroyed. The Lord of reincarnation is the fate of heaven. I submit to him. I am the number of the heavenly principles and the master of the magic stele. I advise you not to be stubborn and turn back as soon as possible."

The *Alsophila spinulosa* tea tree makes a desolate sound, and branches beat out one by one. In this world, everywhere collapses, countless destiny orders are destroyed, the starry sky constantly collapses, and the turbulent flow of time and space erupts.

This time, the *Alsophila spinulosa* tea tree, relying on its own supreme breath, forcefully destroyed the fate world of the Lord of the magic tablet.

If *xuanjiyue* came in person, the *Alsophila* tea tree might be defeated, but the master of the magic stele had only one Fu Zhao. The foundation of the fate world was very shallow and could not resist the whips of the *Alsophila* tea tree.

"Tree demon, dare you!"

"Black prison, heaven shine, kill!"

Seeing the collapse of the destiny universe, the master of the magic stele was suddenly furious. His big hand was killed, and his palm cracked, and a dark eye appeared!