

Physician 5171

Chapter 5171

He was eager to fight Hong Tianjing, even if he died, better than now.

But he knew that he could not. The reincarnation master almost devoted himself to the layout in order to achieve the final victory. How many of them helped him complete the chess game at the cost of their lives.

He can't break the whole fate cycle just because he is alone!

Ye Chen arm a lift, a sword idea already in the air but come out, have no target of chop chop chop on the mountain peak.

Blood dragon wants to talk and stop looking at Ye Chen, he completely obeys the master's command, as long as the master wants to kill ten thousand ruins now, he will do his best to help.

"In front of that is the jimie cliff." The blood dragon whispers to remind a way.

Jimie cliff is an extremely high mountain. The half hanging mountain is straight in the depression. The whole cliff is covered with moss, and there is no decent plant.

"There's a strong smell of blood!"

Blood dragon breath has a good sense of smell. At this time, although there is still a long way to go, it has already smelled a very strong smell of blood.

Ye Chen's heart is shrouded in a layer of bad Association. Isn't it that the three dignitaries haven't fallen, but have been suffering?

The flying speed of the imperial sword increased suddenly, and a flash body had already rushed to the jimie cliff.

"Master, watch out for the explosion!" The blood dragon is closely followed by the dragon.

Ye Chen is definitely not the opponent of wanxu at this time. If the other party buries the strongman of wanxu temple here, the consequences will be unimaginable.

The blood dragon's heart is extremely nervous, and the body of the wild dragon bursts. He quickly goes forward to explore the way for ye Chen.

"What's that..."

Don't wait for the blood dragon to step on the jimie cliff, see ye Chen suddenly stop, fingers all some tremor of look to the distance.

Three bodies were suspended from a towering beam.

Every corpse is full of holes. There is no complete seven orifices, and the limbs have been pierced.

The smell of blood that stretches for tens of miles is obviously emitted by the three corpses.

The physical body of the warrior is strong, almost no meteorite, which creates endless blood flow, as well as a strong smell of blood!

"Master, these are the three gods that Chu shouldn't have mentioned."

XUELONG is sure in his heart, but he doesn't want to be too sure. He knows Ye Chen's temper. Seeing that these three dignitaries were tortured to death, he naturally has hatred in his heart.

On the lonely cliff, ye Chen's figure hasn't moved for a long time. Under the vast sky, it seems that there are only him and the three corpses.

What is Wuzu's pursuit of Daoxin?

Why can the superior kill the innocent so indiscriminately?

Why can the superior be so cruel?

The sword in hand!

What is the moral respect in the heart for?

I'm not reconciled!

Since the superior is merciless!

Wanxu so humiliated me!

Then I will fight!

Fight him to death!

Ye Chen just stands like this, but with him as the center, he is constantly shaking. Where his eyes pass, the dust surges.

Ye Chen's eyes, powerful divine consciousness, swept the sea of knowledge of the three venerable masters, and saw the bloody scenes at the beginning!

"Wanxu strong? What is it? "

"It's just mole ants. I'll join hands with three people. Heaven and man are your tombstone!"

"So tough? impossible! The reversal of yin and Yang, the mirror of heaven and earth

"Puff..."

"The temple of yin and Yang has a foothold in the world, and there are all kinds of secrets in it, but it's just not what you want!"

"Pooh! Wanxu's running dog, still want to covet the position of our temple master? "

"So what if you killed me? No, no!"

"The three of us are united. We will never betray the temple. You can kill us if you want to!"

"Well! Is that all you have to do? "

"Afraid? Hum! I've been around for thousands of years. I've never been afraid! "

"If you have the ability, you will kill Laozi!"

"Master Yang Yi! You go first, and I'll be there later! "

.....

The strong in wanxu will not die, and ye Chen's heart is hard to calm!

This scene is like a movie of the past, ye Chen read one by one, in this endless years, they from the world's peerless God of yin and Yang, to full of chaotic prisoners.

All over the body scars, suffered all kinds of torture, but always maintain the secret of the temple of yin and Yang.

Never let go, even death!

Ye Chen just feels that his heart is blocked by something. The anger of burning heaven and regret makes his eyes full of red light. No matter what layout he has, no matter what reincarnation he has, he wants to kill the villains of wanxu one by one in front of the tombs of the three dignitaries!

"Master..."

The blood dragon's Qi and blood surged, and he also saw all this from ye Chen's shared divine consciousness. At this time, the dragon claw was already clenched, waiting for ye Chen to give instructions, and their master and servant killed the superior and the sword. Ye Chen's evil sword comes out in his hand, and he wants to cut the rope that binds the three dignitaries.

At this time, the sudden change!

"Hahaha, it's not in vain that the venerable temple asked me to wait here for many years. This temple of yin and Yang is really like a hundred legged insects that die but not stiff."

Shajian's attack was ignored by the owner of the voice, and he waved away.

"You are not from wanxu!" Ye Chen's voice is shrill and cold. He is full of anger. He is worried that he can't find someone to vent his anger!

"I'm not from wanxu, but I'm waiting for you."

The old man was dressed in a dark blue Taoist robe. At this time, he looked at Ye Chen as greedy as a wild animal. He was willing to be an honest watchdog for the strongman of wanxu for so many years.

In order to one day be able to make great contributions, overnight, fly into the supreme world.

The emperor is worthy of those who want to. At this time, he finally waits for this opportunity!

"It seems that You are the watchdog of wanxu

Ye Chen uncovers the Taoist's shame cloth without concealment: "the strong one in heaven and man? Good people don't do it, but they become dogs for others! "

"What a arrogant boy!" The Taoist cheered and said that his face was not good enough. He boasted that he was pure and noble. In order to enter the ten thousand ruins, he really did everything he could. At this time, a yellow mouthed child broke the lie and wanted to sacrifice the other person's head to the ten thousand ruins.

Ye Chen's original anger is abnormal, and it's like finding a vent point. His heart of Tao, his true Tao, his struggle, his future

At this time, everything he had needed to be saved by the rampant war.

"You're here just in time today. It's time for me to drink blood again!

Although the Taoist is willing to degenerate, he is also a strong man in heaven and man. At a glance, he can see that although Ye Chen's breath is strong, he is not strong enough to make him fear.

Therefore, he did not plan to report to wanxu. Instead, he planned to take his head to wanxu to ask for help.

"Master! His breath is too strong! " They are ready to take part in the war.

"You step back!"

Ye Chen tone cold said, this is his war, he depends on his own strength, will this ten thousand ruins of running dog kill!

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Otherwise, how can he have a firm belief to deal with the strongmen of wanxu!

"Master!" Blood dragon is not willing to say, but dare not disobey Ye Chen's order, can only quietly retreat.

"I can't see that you still have some blood. Do you want to die alone?"

Taoist sneer repeatedly, put clear to thoroughly kill Ye Chen here, don't give him any chance to live.

"It's just killing you. I'm enough alone!" Ye Chen's clothes are dancing, standing on the edge of the lonely cliff. The desolation around him sets off his sharpness. He has not started yet, which makes people palpitating.

The Taoist didn't have the consciousness of being a strong man. Between his fingers turning, he had sacrificed a bronze lamp. The God of his heart turned into a sun and sank into the bronze lamp. The two combined into one, and the light trickled out on the whole jimie cliff.

The luster is like a sky lamp, hanging high on the cliff of extinction. The burning flame burns Ye Chen's blood. At this time, it seems that it is also vaporized by the hot temperature, and the blood is wrapped around Ye Chen.

"Boom!"

Ye Chen's soul body transforms, waves the Sha sword, and goes directly to the copper lamp. His fighting power is like waves and rivers, rolling the remnant clouds. He just directly blows out the lamp awn in the copper lamp, revealing the endless sky again.

"The lotus sets in the sun, burning its soul and cutting its shape!" Again, the Taoist yelled.

Seventy seven forty nine lotus flowers are in full bloom, and the petals of lotus flowers, with the luster of Taoist's heart God, form a complex lotus giant array, and firmly control Ye Chen in it!

"Well! It's just an array! "

Ye Chen waved his arms: "Hongmeng big starry sky! Go

The starry sky is vast!

There is a vast night sky above Ye Chen's head. Above the night sky is the vast starlight. Every light spot is transformed into a sharp blade, carrying the power of thunder.

With his sword, thousands of hectares of starry sky, into a sword rain, across the air, with the direction of Ye Chen sword, rushing forward.

This is full of an earthshaking intention to kill. It has an incredible attack power. The power from the vast starry sky and the buzzing of the sword body make the whole jimie cliff vibrate faintly.

Destroy the withered and decadent!

The more than forty-nine blooming lotus has been defeated by the sword rain at this time, and the complex lotus matrix, which has been split by the collapse, has been directly crushed into powder by Ye Chen's Sha sword!

"Boy, I look down on you!"

Taoist also had some accidents at this time. Ye Chen's martial arts charm is far beyond his real realm. He must not be allowed to continue to grow up!

At this time, the Taoist's body has been floating in the air. Ye Chen breaks his two moves, which makes him have to take it seriously.

The Taoist held a copper lamp in his left hand and held a formula in his right.

The copper lamp flickered, and the fire was all over the sky. In the wick, there was a figure with hair on his head. The figure was writhing violently, driving the fire wantonly.

The Taoist's right hand points to the sky, and the tip of his finger emits a dazzling light, which is directly injected into the copper lamp.

At this time, the nine towering fire dragons leaped up, connected with the copper lamps, and appeared to be shining.

The figure in the copper lamp obviously sensed the power from the fire dragon, and roared wildly. The flames spewed out towards Ye Chen.

The burning sensation of the flame made the blood dragon feel like it was burning blood directly.

At this time, ye Chen's face is still cold, and the dark Qi Ze of the dark source Fu quickly covers the lonely cliff.

The dark source sign on the Sha sword is exploding madly.

"Hum, a small skill of carving insects!"

The Taoist obviously won't lose his target because of the sudden darkness. At this time, he shows a ferocious and cunning smile and turns the formula of his right hand.

The breath of light has already gushed out, and directly slaps Ye Chen's dark Qi Ze in the face.

This is the absolute strength!

"Master Xinghai! Please lend me the power of Xinghai Ye Chen sees a large flame approaching him, and the divine consciousness rushes into the reincarnation cemetery and shouts.

"Good!"

In a flash, the river, which used to be like a trickle, had risen to ten thousand li at this time, and appeared behind Ye Chen at the same time.

"Xinghai long hit the stream!"

The surging water of the sea of stars, like a beast, rushes towards the sweeping fire. The rolling water drops and the indomitable speed force the fire back for a moment.

"Hum!"

Taoist cold hum, nine fire dragon again gather strength, the flame is turbulent, issued a crackling sound.

And the figure, once again showing the attack and kill of the potential, overbearing and overbearing, even once again made a comeback.

Ye Chen quickly retrogressed, and the flame was like the impact of thousands of troops. The water of the sea of stars tried to push it back again, but it was burned and transpiration by the flame.

"Ah..." In the reincarnation cemetery, Luo Taixu sighs. Ye Chen's move is too radical and the gap of strength is too big. Moreover, he has never seriously studied the Xinghai long strike flow, and this trend is just a mere manifestation. Taoist looking at Ye Chen back, know that he is just like this.

The figure in the copper lamp is slightly astringent, the hot luster emits a bleeding red light, and the golden divine light flows by.

Ye Chen raised his hand to wipe off the blood spilled from his mouth.

The strength of the other side is too strong, and the gap between oneself and the other side is too big, just like porcelain and earthenware, there is no way to stop it.

The blood dragon looks at Ye Chen like ashes. Ye Chen is still invincible. How can he save Ye Chen from this man!

"Ignorant child, if you are willing to reveal the secret of yin and Yang Temple, I can not kill you!"

Taoist a face flattering smile, he even began to fantasy, if ye Chen is willing to reveal the secret, then he will soar in wanxu!

Ye Chen's indifferent face was extremely cold and stepped out: "secret? The three of them guard the secret at the cost of death! How can I let their death be in vain

Roar!

The sound of a dragon's roar burst out from ye Chen's body.

Eight golden dragons surround Ye Chen!

In a flash, countless golden lights, countless Hongmeng notes, and countless dragon Qi constantly converge and interweave, turning into a booming sound, and finally evolving into a golden pagoda.

"Eight parts of the Fu Tu Qi!"

Ye Chen's eyes narrowed, and he was not weak in the face of the old Taoist's momentum. A real pagoda condensed in the palm of Ye Chen's hand, and a vast and pure breath of Buddhism escaped from the pagoda.

This pagoda, I don't know how many stories high, golden light floating, dragon hovering, above show eight weather.

On the other hand, the pagoda in Ye Chen's palm has the appearance of the eight dragons. The gods of heaven, dragon, Yasha, golden winged Mirs, Asura and other Buddhist gods and monsters surround each other in a spectacular way.

The Taoist disdained to issue a light ah: "but just ancient law, also want to show off in front of me!"

For him, ye Chen and he are far from each other, far from having a higher qualification.

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Ye Chen didn't put this Taoist's words in his ears at all. The air of Hongmeng coming from all directions was accumulated in his elixir field. The pagoda condensed its powerful power and bombarded the old Taoist.

The pagoda is shining, and the whole body of the pagoda is buckled to the Taoist priest.

The ancient bronze lamp in Lao Dao's hands once again swayed with dazzling brilliance.

Accompanied by an old sigh, with unspeakable heaviness and as if from the vicissitudes of ancient times, a huge pressure surged from the end of heaven and earth. At this moment, it filled the whole lonely cliff.

The flame and figure in the ancient lamp have jumped out, and the whole person is standing in front of the Taoist. The endless desolation is rushing into his body one after another.

The air of fire and figure was terrifying, and the heavy and simple pressure covered the place he had passed.

"Eight Fu Tu, no better."

The shadow of the flame opened its mouth, its voice was gentle and its tone was flat, but it fell in Ye Chen's ear, and every word was as heavy as a huge stone.

The shadow of the flame falsely raised his left hand, and the blood was gathered between the lines of his hand. He took the eight step Pagoda in mid air!

Babu pagoda twists violently, but it can't move any further.

Ye Chen's eyes narrowed slightly, with a sharp look.

"Put it down!"

He burst out of his mouth, and the eight golden dragons that originally lingered around the pagoda spewed golden blood at this time. He ran out of control and tore at the shadow of the fire!

The Taoist looked at the bronze lamp coldly, as if he was determined to win the victory.

"A small skill of carving insects!"

The ancient bronze lamp is the result of Lao Dao's painstaking efforts. The shadow of the flame is the result of his exhausting the whole family's efforts and collecting 981 drops of the strong man's blood in the whole heaven and man.

If you stimulate all your strength, even some strong people in the temple of heaven have to give up!

These eight pagodas are not enough for him.

The shadow of the flame is bright, and the light is like the pouring of divine gold. The strong light of snow lotus forms a barrier to block the eight dragons.

"Broken!"

The flame and human shadow suddenly burst into the sky. The red petals in the state of blood lotus, the tip of the pistil showed the red of red gold.

Clang clang!

One by one, one by one, hit on the pagoda!

Ye Chen clenched his teeth, the flame of the pagoda's pressure, has made almost stand unstable.

Under the collision of the blood lotus, the power of the eight Fu Tu pagodas in his hand is slowly weakening, and it is slowly collapsing.

"It's just the beginning!"

Ye Chen roared, and his eyes flashed with endless anger.

The venerable of Yin Yang Temple died miserably!

Chu shouldn't be tortured!

One by one, one by one!

He has to make a good calculation with wanxu!

In a flash, ye Chen's killing intention gathered a dragon shadow!

Amazing dragon shadow!

Behind the Dragon shadow is a reincarnation of six disk!

Taoist looking at the vision behind Ye Chen, the corner of his mouth reveals a sudden: "you are the reincarnation of the reincarnation Lord!"

"Fire burns the sky, bronze shines on the road, red flame and blood lotus, break it for me!"

The light of the ancient bronze lamp sprinkled on the shadow behind Ye Chen, as if it pointed out the direction for the flame figure. The figure held the blood lotus and cut the shadow behind Ye Chen!

However, the shadow is not broken! But it's still climbing!

Ye Chen raised his head, staring at each other, eyes cold and killing! Such as the bloodthirsty devil of Jiuyou hell!

"Eternal night, great devil heaven!"

Ye Chen drinks violently, and the palm of his hand is waved. The source of darkness comes out. The boundless darkness covers the whole world in an instant. All light is cut off. The sky and the earth are in darkness.

Boom!

In the dark, there is the sound of collapse.

There is no light in the darkness of the eternal night.

A wisp of fiery blood light suddenly broke the darkness.

Taoist expression slightly changed, something is wrong!

Next second, a drop of blood essence condenses out!

The burning of essence and blood has the cause and effect of the strong one that essence and blood belong to. Even the eternal night world created by the dark source symbol can be penetrated.

The flame figure was a little smaller because the Taoist pulled away a drop of blood essence.

But when the blood light runs through and the darkness is torn, ye Chen's figure appears in front of the Taoist again!

At this time, under the cover of the dark source sign, he went through the middle between the Taoist and the flame figure!

Ye Chen's eyes, but suddenly emerged two incomparably mysterious runes!

In a flash, time, like a freeze frame, a breath of terror, which made the way of heaven submit to it, burst out from its body!

In Ye Chen's eyes, the God's light flashed, the body of the demon, the formula of burning blood, the body of all evils, the seal of destruction, the chaotic flame and so on, all of which were performed to the extreme! It's like a shajian with the weight of the world. It's like a black dragon in the sky. It's crazy to dance!

One shot!

On the sky, it is because of this sword, thunderbolt bursts!

"Thunderbolt, listen to me!"

Ye Chen looks up to the sky to issue to drink, the whole body explodes a purple electricity. In his elixir field, the vast thunder and lightning essence is surging out.

Continuous lightning, the law of communication between heaven and earth.

Nine days in the sky, thunder roars.

Layers of thunder clouds interweave in the sky. Ye Chen's body is surrounded by countless purple lights, which are like snakes.

"Wan Lei! Come

Ye Chen drinks suddenly, countless thunder and lightning come down from the sky, as if to destroy the world.

For a moment, the pupil of the Taoist was tightened violently, which was enough to destroy all the power, and let him rise a strong fear from the bottom of his heart.

At that moment, the ancient bronze lamp was in full bloom, but it was forced to take back the shadow of the flame, and put all the power into a protective cover over the Taoist priest to resist the thunder and a sword. Ye Chen's appearance was also a bit embarrassed.

All he felt was pain in the meridians and collapse.

"It should hold!" Ye Chen gnaws his teeth, he is not easy to feel, the Taoist, naturally more difficult to feel.

The Taoist was attacked by Ye Chen, who hurt the enemy by 1000 and hurt himself by 800.

Originally, he thought it would be easy to solve this boy.

Now it seems, but not so!

"It's not in vain for you to be able to force the old Taoist to do this!"

The old Taoist rose from the sky and rubbed his dry hands on the ancient bronze lamp. On the still unsettled sky, there was a strong wind, and the lonely cliff turned into a piece of water.

Blood lotus blossoms in the water, vast and boundless.

Each blood lotus contains blood colored lotus seeds. The petals of lotus open and close quickly, and each lotus seed is full of red blood light.

Under the cover of this lotus pond, ye Chen only feels that he is like a mole ant and will be crushed at any time.

"This lotus pond is good!"

At the time of Ye Chen's crisis, the voice of surprise came from reincarnation cemetery!

Is the star sea god falls too empty!

The treacherous and treacherous blood lotus pond has attracted the attention of Luo Taixu, who lives in reincarnation cemetery.

Looking at the blood lotus seed about to explode, he raised a smile at the corner of his mouth, with joy in his eyes.

In the eyes of ordinary people, this bloody lotus pond is a big killing move that can destroy heaven and earth, but in Luo Taixu's eyes, it is a great nutrient of Xinghai's power!

"It has the breath of Refining Essence and blood in the heart, ha ha! Just a little bit of truth back to you

This is the first time for ye Chen to see such a dissolute Luo Taixu. Before he even comes back, Luo Taixu has already attached himself to Ye Chen and flies towards the bloody lotus pond.

"Isn't this boy scared out of his mind by my bloody lotus pond?"

The Taoist couldn't help laughing. In his opinion, ye Chen is just dying. He is insane and takes the initiative to rush into Lianchi to seek death.

But in that case, he doesn't want to drag on!

Pinch your fingers to make a decision and urge the bloody lotus pond.

Boom!

Under the sky of nine days, there is an endless sea of blood color. Every blood color lotus seed is cracked and killed.

The golden lotus seeds burst in groups, with the powerful pressure, and explode on Ye Chen!

The blood dragon was stunned at this time!

"Master!"

The blood dragon's vision stares at Ye Chen, the facial expression is startled.

At this time, ye Chen is in the center of the blood colored lotus pool. Every blood colored lotus seed explodes on him precisely, and he bears the strongest pressure!

Boom!

The whole jimie cliff, under the blasting of the powerful blood pool, quickly collapsed, completely disintegrated, turned into pieces of broken soil and fell down.

The whole sky, shining blood light, bombardment, roar!

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Blood dragon nervous to the extreme, if the master has an accident, then he even if self explosion also want that person to die!

He started from Huaxia Jiangcheng and grew up from ye Chen's killing intention!

His life is for the master!

His death is the death of his master!

The blood dragon's body fell quickly. What did he think of? He quickly used the huge dragon body to protect the bodies of the three venerable people in the Yin Yang Temple.

But at the moment, ye Chen is in the bloody lotus pond, but there is a indifferent and crazy smile at the corner of his mouth!

Boom!

Countless lotus seeds fall on Ye Chen one after another.

But ye Chen is possessed by luotaixu, the God of Xinghai. At this moment, he is the God of Xinghai.

The source of the bloody lotus pond is water. In the eyes of the God of Xinghai, it is his back garden.

The terrible power of explosion didn't hurt Ye Chen.

On the contrary, ye Chen's breath is still bursting, the muscles of his whole body are bulging, as if there is a great power gathering!

"What

Taoist heart filled with a trace of uneasiness, blood lotus pool does not seem to hurt Ye Chen.

On the contrary, ye Chen incarnated the God of Xinghai at this time, and the whole person burst out with great power!

"Star sea blood lotus dies!"

When the power of the sea of stars converges on the power of the blood lotus, ye Chen absorbs the fury to the extreme. His eyes are killing and his soul body is transformed. With a wave of his hand, the blood lotus seeds he just absorbed burst out in an instant!

Countless blood lotus seeds, endless blood lotus pool water, endless blood lotus petals, roaring and whistling, mixed in the sea of stars, forming a torrent, crazy to kill the Taoist!

This move, impressively than before ye Chen borrowed Xinghai long hit stream, don't know how many times more powerful!

In the torrent sweeping all over the sky, even evolved a picture of bloody battle in the water, pounding at the Taoist in all directions.

"Poof..."

A mouthful of blood splashed out. Facing such power, the Taoist quickly fled with bronze lamp.

Originally neat bun, at this time hang on the head, appears to be very embarrassed.

Ye Chen, who has absorbed the power of blood lotus, has obviously entered a violent state!

In his eyes, there was a burning sense of war!

Completely, like a battle maniac!

Ye Chen at the moment, the heart has the fury of burning the sky!

No matter what price he paid today, he vowed to kill the old Taoist priest!

Lao Dao, after all, is far less than those of Tian Dian in Tian Ren's realm. Ye Chen, who plays the bottom card, can only fight back at this time!

But the more powerful he is, the more tenacious Ye Chen is. Now he is in urgent need of a grand battle to stabilize the heart of Wu Zu and pay homage to the dead!

"Fairy! Use my strength

Xuan Hanyu didn't refuse!

An inexplicable breath suddenly diffused from the shajian!

The next moment, the spirit of destruction Shinto condenses on the edge of the sword, the ultimate destruction of a sword, out of the wind!

This sword, even the red sun hanging high, is also eclipsed!

"The way of destruction?"

The Taoist's eyes flashed a color of shock. He felt his scalp numb. The Taoist wanted to escape quickly because of the powerful threat of death!

"It's late!" Ye Chen light voice spreads, the face is full of apathy!

The extremely heavy Sha sword, driven by Ye Chen's frightening power, comes with a concise breath of destruction!

Vaguely, the void is divided into two parts under this sword!

The lights are out!

Tao Xiao!

Death!

Taoist that unwilling eyes open big, inconceivable looking to Ye Chen, as if to say how this is possible.

He hasn't sent the news back to wanxu, he hasn't stood on the sky to overlook all living beings, he hasn't

The next moment, heaven and earth to restore calm, all the prestige has been fully dissipated, leaving only the ruins of the lonely cliff.

In the air, there is a figure standing with blood all over, but he laughs wildly!

Ye Chen's body is covered with large and small, burning cracks. Even if his body and vitality are strong, the injury does not recover as fast as before. The blood slowly drops on the earth, but his smile is full of confidence!

Extremely strong confidence!

That kind of real strong person, has self-confidence!

Regardless of his injuries, he moved under his feet and walked towards the body of the Taoist.

Sha Jian was on the Taoist's wrist. A magic talisman that had not yet been crushed was lying quietly in the Taoist's palm.

"You shouldn't belittle the enemy, you shouldn't insult the temple of yin and Yang, you shouldn't offend me."

Ye Chen's eyes are extremely calm.

At this time, the blood dragon has come to Ye Chen with the corpses of the three worshippers of the Yin and Yang Temple.

"Master! In this battle, I feel that your heart of Tao is more firm and pure! " Blood dragon's face is full of surprises. He knows how hard Ye Chen's battle is. But ye Chen used his wisdom and infinite killing intention to cross the border to kill each other!

This is the strength that the Lord of reincarnation should have!

He is looking forward to seeing his master standing on the top of the highest mountain, overlooking all living beings!

Ye Chen obviously to oneself at this time of circumstance, also very understand, smile of nod.

In this battle, he almost ran out of cards, but also gained a lot.

The endless surge of war.

The boundless sincerity.

Finally, it is the cornerstone of his tenacity!

Wuzu's Taoist heart is changing!

"Blood dragon, bury the three dignitaries well!"

Ye Chen once again looked at the three masters who were beyond recognition and were full of holes. His expression of regret and regret was obvious. If it were not for wanxu, they would be giants now.

Hate again hit, ye Chen fingers some iron blue.

As soon as you turn your hand, the sword will come out.

At the moment when the sword fell, the Taoist's body was separated!

"Three predecessors! Today I, ye Chen, will sacrifice your souls with his blood! "

Ye Chen's cold and silent face reveals a trace of sadness, and suddenly becomes full of killing intention!

"Master, don't worry! one fine day! I will let you see the ruin of ten thousand ruins

Blood dragon's face is also full of mourning, for the sacrifice of these predecessors, he is also very sad.

"Don't worry, master. I'm sure the blood dragon will turn the ruins upside down with the master!"

At this moment, the master and the servant rolled out a great sense of war again!

The spirit of war incarnated in the shape of a dragon. The head of the Dragon went straight up and knocked on the sky.

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At the same time, the supreme world is a fairyland.

There are pavilions and pavilions in the misty clouds. The immortal air is rolling, and the supreme spiritual breath is rolling.

"Why?"

A young man appeared.

His hair was reddish pink, and he was dressed in a spacious pink and gold robe, revealing his bulging muscles, and sitting barefoot on the squat.

His eyebrows were cold, but the young man's face was full of pride, which made people dare not get close to him.

In front of him, there was a platform suspended in the air. The whole body was flowing with blood and jade. It was a magic weapon.

But at this time, this magic weapon is only used to put a pot of wine.

The wine cup is made of glazed marigold. The wine inside emits the fragrance of immortal fruit. It is not ordinary at first sight.

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Each other's eyes, which were originally slightly closed, suddenly opened. The color of the eyes turned out to be red and pink. The essence of that moment seemed to pierce the world.

And he held a string of Buddhist beads. At this time, there was a faint golden light.

"Is it the border of the end of solitude?"

His breath is cold, but his face is still indifferent. For him, the temple of yin and Yang is nothing but a mole ant in the world. If you stretch out your hand, you can hold their throat.

But these mole ants are stubborn bones. Over the years, he still remembers that they would rather suffer from torture than give in to him.

What's the point of such ants living?

The strong man of the ten thousand ruins thought that the beads which originally sent out a faint golden light had floated up.

The brilliance from the whole body is very dazzling. In the rapid rotation, it dissipates and forms a scenery curtain.

This is the boundary left by him when he left Jimie Cliff.

though there was also a small man in the heaven and human domain, he wanted to volunteer and act as his eye liner.

But for the ants in this world, he did not trust them all the time. He still left a magic bead to be a hindhand.

Originally, Shenzhu was on the verge of breaking in the fierce battle between Ye Chen and Taoist.

At this time, by Ye Chen and blood dragon body rushed out of the great fury.

Finally, he lost his last support, and the image of dissipation attracted the attention of the strongmen of wanxu.

Ten thousand ruins strong fingers slightly raised, a trace of red powder luster filled them, the luster fell on the light and shadow curtain.

The scene of a lonely cliff slowly swings out.

"Master!"

The blood dragon heard the voice of the void above the lonely cliff and quickly raised his head.

"The void of heaven and man is being torn up?"

Ye Chen looks at the twisted void crack, and his heart is clear. It seems that the Taoist used some other means to deliver the message to the strong of wanxu.

The blood dragon shows its shape and rushes to the upper crack with the speed of thunder!

At this time, the host has just gone through the war, and you can't let others take advantage of it!

And with the master's current strength, to the ten thousand ruins, that is death!

In the chest of blood dragon, the body power of Huanglong ancient emperor and the power of Taigu ancestral dragon burst out at the same time!

The power of blood on the body condenses the power of thunder!

Every scale on the whole dragon is shining with divine brilliance!

The dragon claw of the blood dragon holds a scepter. The magic bead on the top of the scepter, and the red and black beams hover around it alternately.

"Give it to me!"

The scepter of blood dragon points to the sky.

Both sides of the void in this brute force under the squeeze, originally torn place, actually slowly began to merge.

"Well?"

The strong man of wanxu felt that his light and shadow curtain was stuck by something. He raised his eyes strangely.

For him, there is nothing in heaven and earth that can attract his attention, and today, because of jimie cliff, he has been surprised twice.

This is not easy for him.

Between the fingers again pop up a red pink luster, luster like swimming fish, melting in the curtain.

The screen that the curtain had been pulled, then slowly fluctuated.

The void, which had been forced to merge, was torn apart again, and a strong pressure was placed on the blood dragon from top to bottom.

"Five dragons! The dragon is gone

The blood dragon's whole body was full of Qi and blood, and its body seemed to be burning. It burst out a brilliant blood meaning, with dragon's murderous Qi, bombarding the torn void again.

He wanted to directly shock the man who peeped into the void!

"Blood dragon!"

Ye Chen obviously also saw the intention of the blood dragon, hurriedly out a voice to stop, but it's too late!

Looking at the light and shadow curtain, the strong man of wanxu suddenly showed his intention to kill. He just flicked his finger and shot it down.

"It's been so many years before I remember whether it would be a little late to collect the corpses for those three mole ants."

Wanxu strongman's disdainful smile and arrogant manner show his indifference.

If the strength of the other side is just like this, then he really won't pay attention to it.

"The mole ant of the world, accept the baptism of ten thousand ruins!"

The strong man of wanxu picked up a magic spell, and his heart moved. The magic spell floated down on the light and shadow curtain and disappeared!

In an instant, between the cracks of the void, countless blood spikes came to cover the blood dragon.

The blood Spurs are like bamboo shoots, pouring and sweeping.

"Rub

The speed is like a spear ejection, wrapped in the faint cold light, directly hitting the blood dragon.

Bang!

At this time, surrounded by countless blood spikes, it was like a small sun burst open, giving off dazzling light. The vast blood rushed into the sky, and the galloping dragon breath poured out madly. Crackle!

Just now, the blood spikes that were rushing up were directly broken, and the broken roots went in all directions.

Wanxu strongman did not stop, the second spell has been condensed again.

Countless countless red roots poured out from the void, one after another pulled out new blood thorn tips, and the Hun body became more shiny.

It even made a clang sound like the sound of metal, constantly interwoven in the air, and came to kill the blood dragon.

The red roots wrap the blood dragon's body, and the soft whiskers on the roots show the blood spines, which instantly penetrate the blood dragon's real body.

There were many holes in his body, and the blood mist burst out everywhere for a moment!

"Blood dragon!"

Ye Chen holds the evil sword and flies forward to cut off the bloody root.

Compared with the strength of wanxu strongmen, the distance between Ye Chen and Xuelong is like a gap.

All around the void, become endless ruins.

Countless space turbulence, crazy diffuse out, whirring.

If not, ye Chen and Xuelong will die here!

Ye Chen even affirms at the moment, even if oneself burn Xuan demon blood also too late!

Do you really want to die here?

At this critical moment, the sudden change!

The void tears!

The light of the blood moon shines on the earth!

Then, a hazy figure suddenly appeared in front of Ye Chen.

This figure is as great as a mountain! The whole body seems to flow nine rounds of blood moon vision!

His eyes, through see through the vicissitudes of life, through the feeling of heaven, pupil is a blood month mark, fast rotation!

His robes were floating all over him, and the endless runes of law were flowing all over him. Every hair of him seemed to have the supreme secret, which was shocking.

Anyone who looks at him will have an impulse to surrender.

"Master Ren, you are here at last!"

Ye Chen looks at this figure, immediately sent out the cry of surprise.

In Ye Chen's most despairing moment, Ren extraordinary appeared.

Whoa!

Ren Feifan stretched out a finger, skimmed the void, and cut off the bloody root directly.

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The bloody root contains the martial arts charm of the strong in wanxu. It is powerful enough to break the world and crush the heavens. Some of the early masters in Taizhen realm will be destroyed.

But now, Ren extraordinary with a finger, unexpectedly cut off!

As if walking on the road travelers, casually crushed a falling leaf!

This technique of lifting a heavy weight as light as a light suddenly shows the absolute strength.

Ten thousand ruins strong certainly extremely terror!

But Ren extraordinary strength, not to mention more!

"Rules, don't allow to break, at least I'm not allowed to."

Ren Feifan pointed out that a crystal awn shot, such as through the void, heaven and earth pale, toward the void behind the people to kill.

In the light and shadow curtain, the crystal awn shot out of the catapult, close to the face of the strong!

The rosary beads in the hands of the strong people of wanxu are turning, emitting the most holy light of beads, and the crystal awn meet together!

"It's interesting."

On the white face of wanxu strongman, he showed a wild look of watching a play. He also worried that the mole ants were too easy to kill and lost their fun.

The rosary beads of the strongman of the ten thousand ruins roll. All the rosary beads have been scattered at this time, overlapping layers of the crushing force of the ten thousand ruins, pouring on the light and shadow curtain.

Ren Fanfan obviously felt something, and outlined a smile in the corner of his mouth:

"you want to kill me across the rules in the supreme world? You look up to yourself

Ren Fanfan stands on the cliff of extinction with a negative hand, and his clothes are like the sun, making a rumbling sound.

"I advise you not to act rashly. Wanxu is oppressed by the rules of heaven and man. If you go against the heaven, you can't underestimate your power. If you have me, you will never be allowed to spy on heaven and man again!"

Speaking of the end, Ren Fanfan's tone became extremely cold.

The crushing force of the strong chanting beads of wanxu is a sudden meal at this time!

"Damn it

The strong man of wanxu looks angry, but he has forgotten the power of the rules of heaven and man!

Last time he chased the strong man in the temple of yin and Yang, he used to cast a spell against the heaven. He was killed by the counter attack, which cost 49 bottles of green elixir and White Dew!

This time, what he said will not repeat the same mistake!

The strong man of wanxu drags his robe with red, pink and gold edges, revealing his lean upper body.

It's just heaven and man, so he'll go in person!

Although there are costs and rules, he doesn't like being threatened!

After Ren's extraordinary words, the torn void of jimie cliff returns to the stillness of death.

Ren extraordinary light looked at the void, look complex.

"Void, together!"

Ren extraordinary two points on the void, the void that was torn has been quickly converged, as if never separated.

Ye Chen and blood dragon are deeply impressed by the power of Ren Feifan.

Is this the real strength of Ren Feifan?

Have you been able to compete with the strong of wanxu?

"Thank you, Mr. Ren."

Ye Chen just reflects, bowing his hand. He wants to be like Ren Feifan, pointing at the wanxu, and seeking justice for the temple of yin and Yang.

Ren Feifan nodded lightly, his eyes also fell on the bones of the three venerable people, and his face even had a few sighs.

Those who fought together in those days have now turned into tombstones.

Ye Chen obviously noticed this and asked, "master Ren, do you know these three dignitaries?"

One side of the blood dragon will carefully convergence bones into the tomb, deliberately slow down action, as if to comfort them in the heart.

Ren Fanfan looked solemn: "well, when we met, we didn't have an identity. This game of chess, after all, someone had to sacrifice one after another."

Once the fate of a meeting, perhaps destined today Ren extraordinary arrived in time, so that they can settle down.

Ye Chen's eyes were firm. After this battle, he was more tenacious in his mind and more thorough in his understanding. He stepped out one step at a time and said word by word: "let me be the master, the source of heaven and earth, one day, I will kill ten thousand ruins!"

Ren extraordinary's eyes fell on Ye Chen's body and suddenly asked: "maybe in the future, you will step on thousands of stars and fall into the abyss of forbidden soul. At that time, will you still stick to Tao heart?"

Ye Chen thought of something and replied: "maybe the stars are beautiful, maybe hell is rampant everywhere, but I realize that the unity of man and nature is what I realize, and what I realize is to cut all the injustice in the world

Ren Fanfan nodded.

Today's Ye Chen is far from the former reincarnation master, but he will be more terrible in the future than in the previous life.

Ye Chen watched the tombstones of the three masters of the Yin Yang Temple for a long time, and his fighting spirit soared to the sky!

In this game, he will be more fearless!

Just then, he thought of something!

Soul body transformation, hand evil sword gallop out, leaving four bright red characters on the jimie cliff. "Destroy ten thousand ruins!"

Ren Fanfan looked at the four words, showing a faint smile, here young, wantonly rampant.

If the supreme world is too crowded, he is willing to accompany the reincarnation Lord of this life to the rampant hell, store wine with the heads of the strong people in the ruins, and drink together in this chaotic world!

"Go

Ren Fanfan's feet rise up a bend of auspicious clouds. In the void, the jade door is wide open. Under his protection, ye Chen and the blood dragon have disappeared.

And Ren Fanfan's fingers lift up and wipe away all the traces of cause and effect of jimie cliff.

He doesn't like Ye Chen's early exposure!

.....

A moment later, the void of jimie cliff tears.

The strong man of wanxu came through the void with a look of impatience between his brows!

On this day, the rules of the human domain delayed him for such a long time.

The key is that he can't stay here long!

His long red hair was waist length, and he had changed into a water blue Taoist robe. He came barefoot and burst out of the air.

Jimie cliff, with its broken walls, is everywhere showing the fierce killing and coldness of this fierce battle.

At this time, all the sounds of the whole jimie cliff were quiet, except for the wind.

The old Taoist who volunteered at that time has shed his blood here.

But the strong man of wanxu didn't even look him in the eye. To him, the old Taoist was just a dog who used to beg for mercy. How could the owner remember.

Wanxu strongman holds his arm and looks at the whole situation of jimie cliff.

Suddenly, his pupils contracted violently, as if he saw something incredible!

It's the four words left by Ye Chen!

"Destroy the ruins?"

In an instant, a sense of anger filled his chest!

No one has dared to be so rampant for many years. He wants to see which little mole ant is so arrogant!

His pupil emits the red and pink light of source art, and explores the cause and effect of staying here in every inch of land.

"No cause and effect?"

Wanxu strongman's eyes move. This time, it seems that there is a great figure behind the mole ant, who can erase all the traces of cause and effect in such a short time!

Chapter 5177

"Do you think there is nothing I can do?"

Ten thousand ruins strong mind movement, infiltrate into the old Taoist God consciousness.

"No?"

At this time, the strongman of wanxu is angry. Now he has some regrets. He just didn't hurt the assassin through the light and shadow curtain. The cost is only dozens of bottles of Qingdan Bailu, which is better than losing his opponent's whereabouts.

But the other side is very cautious, even half a trace of not left.

Ten thousand ruins strongmen are burning with anger. Looking at the corpse of the newly buried Yin Yang Temple, they suddenly feel evil.

"Destroy my wanxu? I'm going to frustrate you first

The palms of the strongmen of wanxu are closed, and the newly buried bones have been turned into vermilion powder with the soil, which is on the whole jimie cliff.

.....

And at the moment, Ren extraordinary nature also felt that ten thousand ruins strong man's behavior, eyes slightly unhappy.

However, with the layout of reincarnation, this is not the best time to fight one of the wars.

Ren extraordinary turned to see ye Chen one eye, light way: "Ye Chen, since today involved ten thousand ruins, I also should take you to see a person."

Ye Chen looks a change, subconsciously asked: "who? Is it also the person of my previous life? "

Ren Feifan shook his head: "you will know when you arrive."

As the auspicious clouds roared away, ye Chen and his party finally disappeared into the vast void.

.....

Soon, Ren Fanfan's figure gradually stopped.

The destination is here.

It's a big mountain.

A strong sense of blood and extermination enveloped the whole mountain. A hundred demonic beasts drifted outside the mountain, as if they were guarding the mountain.

Ye Chen and Xue long almost opened their eyes at the same time, as if they wanted to cast the dense fog and see what was inside.

With the approaching of this auspicious cloud, the real, unreal and murderous virtual shadow, like a blanket, killed the three people.

Ren Fanfan's face was as usual. With a slight wave of his hand, a wisp of causal source gas had been ejected.

On top of the thick fog, there is a door for shuttling.

"Old friend I haven't seen you for a long time. "

An old monk sits in front of an ancient temple, like a rotten nanmu. The face of the withered cypress is inlaid on his face. His age records endless years.

"I haven't seen you for years. You are so weak."

Ren Fanfan looks at the old friend's appearance, and his heart is a pity.

Ye Chen follows Ren Fanfan and stares at the old monk. He is wrapped in his green robe, as if he is afraid of cold. He shrinks in his robe.

Why should Mr. Ren bring himself to see this person?

"This is Ye Chen. He will be our breaker."

See the old monk with doubt to see ye Chen and blood dragon, Ren special introduction way.

"I've met you in xiayechen." Ye Chen looks indifferent, when he looks at the old monk, he is neither humble nor arrogant.

"The breaker?"

The old monk showed a wry smile and looked at Ye Chen from head to foot. After a moment, he shook his head.

"Ren Fanfan, although I've wasted my time in this endless time, I haven't reached the age when I'm in a daze. I'm just an ordinary person who has nothing but heaven and earth."

When Xuelong heard this, he looked at the old monk angrily. He was really blind.

Ren Feifan is not anxious to prove the cause and effect of Ye Chen's fate, but looks at Ye Chen.

"Don't you want to know about wanxu temple? No one knows better than him. "

Ye Chen's eyes brightened, ignoring the old monk's rudeness just now. Instead, he arched his hand and said, "please tell me about wanxu temple."

When the old monk heard the word "wanxu", his face was very gloomy. The fierce and murderous smell burst from him. It can be seen that the hatred between him and wanxu is endless.

Ren extraordinary see him this appearance, still way: "you tell them one or two."

The old monk hesitated for a few seconds, and then his cruel breath slowly subsided. The simple tone of vicissitudes revealed his extraordinary half life:

"a green lamp accompanies the ancient Buddha, half for practice and half for enchantment. Just... "

"In those days, my real name was daoren, and I got a great chance in the realm of heaven and man. My accomplishments increased dramatically and I was able to ascend to the supreme world."

Eternal ice Phoenix heart?

Ye Chen is surprised. The weapon of the heavenly daughter is called Binghuang Tianjian. Is it true that this ancient Binghuang heart has its origin with Binghuang Tianjian?

"At that time, with the help of the ancient Binghuang heart, I stepped into the upper world, only to learn that the ancient Binghuang heart had countless connections with wanxu."

"The lady of heaven?"

The voice falls, that old monk heart a shock, see to Ye Chen's vision hang full of unimaginable, the son unexpectedly also know, don't know how many secrets he still hold in the hand.

"Yes, after stepping into the supreme world, I was once confused by the thousands of brilliance of the upper world. It was just like a paradise in the world, which was no less than the legendary Penglai Fairy Island. There are many fairy fruits, auspicious clouds and auspicious animals everywhere. "Although Ye Chen couldn't see the old monk's blind face, his face was as usual. He just listened to the old monk's story quietly. His understanding of the world was too poor.

Blood dragon is showing a touch of disdain, the old monk clearly himself is such a person who is not determined, even said that the master's strength is flat!

The old monk sighed and waved his hand. A light curtain suddenly appeared, which was the scene of the decisive battle between Hong Tianjing and the heavenly daughter.

Ye Chen looks at this light curtain, the simple and blazing source gas above, the heart jumps, the vision suddenly shrinks.

This picture of the battle in the past has been recorded by this light curtain.

Hong Tianjing, holding a long sword, stands on the top of cangsu with the momentum of breaking through the world.

And a figure is slender and slender, with tender feelings and heroic spirit converging between her eyes. A huge image of Binghuang stands behind her like a bird's-eye view of the world.

Many strong men with terrible accomplishments retreated one after another, opened their own protective powers, and watched the decisive battle from a distance.

"Mother, I've been waiting for this day for a long time!"

Hong Tianjing's body, with the superior's unique domineering, is extremely smart. Behind him, there are a galaxy of rules, constantly circling, which belong to the supreme world's rules, invincible.

"I've been waiting for a long time, too. You should have been wiped out long ago when you wait for the bully, the moth who blackens the world!"

The elegant temperament of the goddess of heaven, with the unique supremacy of the superior, is like a goddess worshipped on the top of the head of thousands of people's admiration, behind which the glittering ice phoenix feathers, each with the supremacy of the supreme world law.

The supernatural power collision between the superiors forms a huge light curtain, black and white, ice and fire, God and devil

"Poof..."

The old monk vomited a mouthful of blood, and the light curtain disappeared.

Chapter 5178

"The cause and effect behind the wanxu temple is too deep. His cultivation has been abandoned, revealing the secret of heaven will be seriously backfired."

Ren Fanfan handed the old monk a pill to help him swallow it.

"No harm."

The old monk wiped the corner of his mouth with his green robe, and continued: "I have been in the prison of the ten thousand ruins for endless years. It doesn't matter to me what fate or backfire."

Ye Chen slightly nodded, at this time in the eyes just revealed a certain.

"After that war, Hong Tianjing was sealed by the empress dowager, but the Empress Dowager was injured for some reasons later. Those of us who ascended to the upper position had to sacrifice part of our strength to the Empress Dowager to help her recover her cultivation."

Ye Chen's eyebrows instigate that the Empress Dowager he knows is not a bully or a schemer. Such an arrangement is not like that of the Empress Dowager.

Although the heart has doubt, but ye Chen did not interrupt.

"I have an ancient ice Phoenix heart in my hand. It's the best way to repair her ice Phoenix Sky Sword. Naturally, it's among these people."

The old monk's tendons burst, as if he had gone back to the time when he was running around like a mouse under the ground.

"In the eyes of these superiors, our lives are just like weeds."

The bloody, cruel and cold scenes are like happening in front of the old monk again.

Ye Chen sighed. The upper class was cold and cruel. He had a thorough understanding through the temple of yin and Yang.

"It's almost a river of blood. Countless practitioners have been slaughtered and sacrificed."

The blood dragon's fingers are tightly clasped together, and his veins are exposed, showing that his mood has changed at this time, and his hatred for the superior has reached the top!

"At that time, the old monk gathered a part of those who wanted to break the situation and save their lives, but at last they mistakenly believed the villain and fell short of success. Not only did they suffer, but I also abolished my cultivation and was half dead in this cage."

The beads in the old monk's hands were rolling continuously, which seemed to calm his anger.

"Everyone in this group of superiors should be punished!"

The blood Dragon said angrily, hoping to incarnate the dragon body at this time and push out a big hole in the supreme world.

"The cause and effect are delayed, and the source law is established. I can rest assured that one day, I will let wanxu, the so-called superior people, pay the price they deserve!"

Ye Chen's eyes are firm and sharp. It's his destiny to fight against wanxu.

No matter how many years it was, he was determined.

"Oh..."

The old monk hears Ye Chen's words, but sends out a light smile of disdain.

"The old monk told you so much just to let you know the terrible place of wanxu and stay away from him so that you can live!"

Ye Chen frowned slightly, but shook his head: "my heart, not afraid of everything, I will wipe it out!"

Seeing ye Chen's firm eyes, the old monk felt that he was just a frivolous teenager, and he was extremely disdainful of him.

"In terms of your current cultivation level, you are not even a mole ant compared with the superior. Are you still brave like shaking a tree?"

"I was hundreds of times better than you at that time, and I didn't dare to boast so much."

The old monk seems to have no regard for ye Chen, and his eyes are full of contempt and disdain.

"Is it the endless years that have polished your blood? Make you so timid

Ye Chen says impolitely that the old monk in front of him is obviously persecuted by the superior. The shackles of these years are like shackles, which are firmly trapped in his neck. He has no confidence for a long time.

The old monk's neck rises. He seems to want to argue with Ye Chen. Then he realizes his identity and disdains to quarrel with the younger generation. He turns to Ren Fanfan.

"These children who don't know the greatness of heaven and earth are what you call the game breaker?"

The sarcasm and ridicule in the tone are obvious.

Ren Fanfan is calm, word by word: "you know me, I will not cheat you, he is the breaker, is the only dawn in this game of chess. If there is anyone in the world who can fight against wanxu, it is only him. "

"You..."

The old monk stretched out his hand and pointed to Ye Chen, then sighed.

"Well, I didn't want to argue with you. In these endless years, without self-cultivation and body protection, I have gained from my painstaking study of the divination of Zhouyi. If you insist, can you let me do divination for him? "

Ye Chen has no fear of color, the whole body protection method can be put away.

The old monk took out three copper coins from his sleeve and put them in his hand. The three copper coins reveal the taste of simplicity. Every stroke engraved on them has infinite power.

He clasped his hands tightly, thought about what he had measured, and let the measured information melt into the copper coins. He took a group photo and put it into the eight trigrams plate. He tossed it six times to form a trigram.

The old monk said:

it's better to have a lawyer in heaven and earth than a small animal in Thailand.

My friends have a lot of humility to follow. They are obsessed with evil spirits.

There is no big animal to be stripped and recovered, and there is no big animal to be prepared. Xianhengdunxi and Dazhuang, Jin and Ming Yi family.

.....

The copper coin was thrown again and again, but it was more difficult than before. It was like sticking on the palm of an old monk and could not be put into the eight trigrams tray.

Three copper coins with the eight trigrams of the cold source of gas, trace the source of the phase, a source of gas is gradually infiltrated into Ye Chen's body, and his sea of knowledge.

At this time, a huge disk is hanging high above Ye Chen's sea of knowledge, emitting the supreme breath of reincarnation. It is the six wheel disk!

The eight trigrams of the copper coin had been shaking violently at the moment of crashing into the sea of knowledge, and wanted to go back the same way.

At this time, the six way wheel whirled suddenly, and burst out a breath of six way reincarnation. The power of the gushing out of it actually ran through the three copper coins directly.

"Why?"

The old monk looks at Ye Chen strangely. He feels that there is something in Ye Chen's body that is devouring his divination copper coins!

The next second, the force of the six samsara suddenly broke out, endless waves toward the old man!

As soon as the old monk's face changed, he was not qualified to be contaminated with this man's fate!

How can it be!

Before the old monk could react, his body flew out in an instant and bumped into the ancient temple!

"Be careful!"

Ren Feifan catches the old monk who flies backwards.

The old monk vomited blood and soaked the whole Bagua plate.

"What's the matter?"

The blood dragon was a little nervous. Looking at the old monk, he could not help suspecting that it was the old monk who hurt his master and was attacked by the power of his master's blood.

"I don't know."

Ye Chen shakes his head. He doesn't feel any discomfort. He even deliberately controls his own divine consciousness and doesn't influence Lao Dao's divination.

"Six rounds back?"

The old monk looked shocked.

At first, he thought that ye Chen's practice might have the power of covering and peeping. Later, he found that there were six rounds in his body.

At this moment, the three copper coins in the old monk's hand had already been broken, with a strong reincarnation atmosphere on them.

Chapter 5179

"Is there samsara in this boy?"

At this time, the old monk's internal breathing was in disorder, and the force of the six rounds was spreading from his palm to his heart.

This seemingly ordinary boy has six rounds of reincarnation and the strongest reincarnation blood in the world. Such a great chance is not inferior to the eternal ice Phoenix heart he got in those years!

Ye Chen looked at the old man's face, which changed dramatically from shock to joy, and then came to him with excitement.

"Why do you have the spirit of reincarnation?"

The old monk immediately opened his mouth and inquired. The contempt on his face swept by and changed into a look of eagerness.

The old man obviously didn't know something about foreign affairs.

Ren Fanfan's eyes narrowed slightly and explained: "in fact, he is the Lord of reincarnation. He once laid this game with me in the last life!"

Ye Chen face is still calm, between eyebrows and eyes really firm incomparable, for him, six rounds back is one of his cards.

One day, he will step on wanxu, let these wanxu strong, just hear his name will shiver!

"Your life is terrible, and the light of Tao, heart and Buddha can penetrate all things in the world. Good, good, it's reincarnation! Ha ha ha

The old monk's smile is wild and rebellious. He hasn't been so happy for many years!

"Good! Ren Fanfan, you really brought me a great chance today! "

"Now, I believe you, if there is a strong man in the world who can fight against wanxu, it must be him."

"Since you are the only one to break the game, I naturally have a big chance to give you today!"

With a smile on his face, the old monk turned around and walked towards the shabby Temple behind him.

Ye Chen's heart is overjoyed. He takes a look at Ren Feifan. The other party just keeps up with him and doesn't stop him. Then he follows the old monk into the temple.

Shabby and dilapidated, incense withered, the whole temple had only one room.

The temple is hidden deep in the mountains. It is old and new. It always retains the feelings of the ancient temple.

A stone statue standing seven feet high, slender and elegant, is being worshipped in the middle.

Under the uncanny carving, the stone statue has a compassionate face, eyes like a deep green spring, and seems to contain an invincible abyss. If you look at it, you want to fall into the abyss forever.

"Is this the lady of heaven?"

The whole body of this stone statue is entangled with strange, ye Chen this is just to take a look at, it is certain that day is in the heaven and man domain to see the queen of heaven!

"Yes, he is the supreme daughter!"

The old monk didn't look directly at the stone statue. He had hidden in his body the techniques he had learned in wanxu. The prohibition would make him want to worship the stone statue and be a God when he looked at it.

"Why do you worship the heavenly daughter in the cage?"

Ye Chen looks at the old monk suspiciously, as if hoping that he can answer questions.

"The secrets of the ruins crisscross, and the old monk knows nothing about them."

But the old monk shook his head. For the wanxu temple, he only knew part of the secret. The rest of the time was spent running for his life.

Ye Chen nodded clearly. In fact, in the eyes of wanxu strongmen, the rising strongmen outside the territory were just means to squeeze the territory. Many of the core secrets of wanxu would not be disclosed to them.

The face of the stone statue reveals a peaceful and compassionate appearance, which is not the cruelty and killing shown by wanxu. Can we say that this supreme daughter is wanxu's final salvation?

The red and black lights in the eyes of the blood dragon were flashing. Facing the eyes of the woman stone like a pool, the blood power of the blood dragon could not help boiling, and his whole body was as uncomfortable as a fire.

"Blood dragon, what's the matter with you..."

Ye Chen detects the abnormality of the blood dragon and asks after him.

"I'm fine." Blood Dragon strong support said.

"He may not be able to bear the pressure of this stone statue. He will go outside first and wait." Ren extraordinary with a lift, directly move the blood dragon outside.

Blood dragon heart know Ren extraordinary, absolutely won't harm them, natural won't do resistance.

Ye Chen nodded and continued to watch the statue.

The stone statue's eyes drooped, her left and right hands clasped, and a huge sword was standing in front of her.

The sword took up two-thirds of her body and stood across her chest.

"Mr. Ren, that's..."

Ye Chen pointed to the stone inlaid in the mouth of the huge sword, and almost cried out.

Ren Fanfan noticed the stone on the huge sword.

The original color of the stone statue was the same. When I saw the stone, I found that it seemed to be inlaid later. It was not carved on the same stone as other parts.

The key is that the material of the stone is similar to the mysterious stone that carries the reincarnation cemetery of Ye Chen!

Ye Chen does not hesitate to take out the stone in his pocket!

A strong force is surging in the temple!

Reincarnation cemetery is the emergence of a storm! Sure enough!

The old monk was a little puzzled when he saw the stone. He didn't practice now, so he couldn't see the unusual features of the stone.

Ren Fanfan's eyes narrowed slightly and said: "the luster and texture are very similar. Do you think this mysterious stone and this stone come from the same place?"

Ye Chen nodded.

The old monk obviously noticed that the stone in Ye Chen's hand was almost the same as that on the giant sword of the stone statue. Although he didn't know what it represented, he was sure that it was very important for ye Chen. He thought for a while and then said, "I've been in this cage for a long time. Sometimes, when the moon is full, this stone will emit the supreme dark light. Now that you have one, you can see it And take it away

When ye Chen heard this, he looked happy. The origin of the stone was great. Since ye Chen saw the second one in his life, he naturally wanted to collect it.

But at this time, the whole statue suddenly vibrated violently.

The stone in Ye Chen's hand has already broken away from his control, and slowly floated into the mid air.

Ye Chen and the old monk all look at the mysterious stone in surprise, and the eyes are full of shock.

Ye Chen didn't know how the stone was touched at this time. The power of the spirit burst out, trying to suppress the rotation of the stone.

And almost at the same time, the stone on the huge sword was smashed, and the seven color streamer's luster flashed out, and directly shot at the mysterious stone in mid air.

"Mr. Ren, what is this

Ye Chen's face is full of joy. He can feel that a little bit of stars appear in his Dantian at this time, a little bit, two points Finally, it becomes endless, just like the vast river of stars!

"You stone is sucking up the power of the statue stone."

Although Ren Fanfan doesn't know how the two resonate at this time, it's obvious that ye Chen's stone is the main one at the moment and is constantly absorbing aura.

With the passage of time, as the energy continues to absorb, gradually, the little unspeakable stars begin to merge and grow.

In the end, endless stars merge into one.

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When the old monk saw this scene, he was also amazed.

In his thousands of years, he never came to the stone statue several times, but he never paid attention to the stone.

Now, the power presented by this mysterious stone has a kind of prestige of the top strong of wanxu. The virtual shadow in the light makes him feel familiar for a moment.

"Is this the view of the Buddhist spectrum of wanxu?"

The carved dragon and Phoenix walls, the worship of Ten Thousand Buddhas with the sound of Sanskrit bells, and the scenery recorded in the Buddhist spectrum of ten thousand ruins all flow through these Colorful streamers.

"Wanxu Buddhist spectrum?"

Ren Fanfan has obviously heard of the spectrum of Buddha. It is said that it is the flourishing Huatang hall that will be opened when the emperor Taizu of wanxu preaches and dispels doubts.

I haven't heard of the flow of time for tens of thousands of years.

Can we say that this mysterious stone has something to do with Taizu of wanxu?

The old monk narrowed his eyes, trying to see more clearly.

Ye Chen felt warm all over his body, as if he was in the light of Ten Thousand Buddhas.

His mind moves, trying to enter the reincarnation graveyard, to see if the reincarnation graveyard has changed after absorbing such power.

Just for a moment, ye Chen's face sank, and he found that he and reincarnation cemetery seemed to have lost their connection!

How could that be!!

"Ye Chen, don't worry."

Ren Fanfan looks at the light beam that does not intend to stop at all. He thinks that ye Chen's mysterious stone is absorbing power, so he temporarily closes the connection between him and reincarnation cemetery.

Ye Chen nods, the expression of indifference is no longer, on the contrary take a few minutes anxious.

"You can rest assured that if it is really related to the spectrum of wanxu Buddha, it will be your big chance."

The old monk said that he had some hope in his heart. If this really had something to do with the Buddhist spectrum of the ten thousand ruins, ye Chen would have a better grasp of the ten thousand ruins.

Ye Chen is noncommittal about the old monk's words. After all, the other party doesn't know the effect of reincarnation cemetery on him. How many times he escaped from the dead, it's reincarnation heroes who help him.

Ren Fanfan suddenly thought of something and said: "if I guess correctly, the taboo in the world should appear soon."

Ren extraordinary did not say clearly, but ye Chen is very clear, Ren extraordinary refers to the reincarnation of the grave in the world taboo power!

Before Ren Fanfan repeatedly reminded, do not rely on reincarnation cemetery, it is because of the taboo!

"Thank you for reminding me." Ye Chen looks dignified, fiercely nods a way.

The lustre of the stone gradually weakened, and there was a feeling that it was coming to an end.

All of a sudden, the mysterious stone floating in the air rotates violently, causing the color of resonance between heaven and earth.

"Boom!"

The ground under the leaf Chen body violently vibrates to get up, will crack in an instant.

"No!"

The old monk's face suddenly became very afraid. Such a vision of heaven and earth will surely attract the attention of the strong people in wanxu!

As one of the cages of wanxu, this has never happened.

Ren Feifan stood in the same place steadily, as if he knew the old monk's worry. The light of the blood moon of his finger was like a sharp blade, shuttling through the void, and buckled directly on the mysterious stone.

"Ye Chen, quickly suppress the power of the stone!" Ren Fanfan was busy.

Ye Chen hears speech, also hastens to carry interest, soul body conversion, try to take back the mysterious stone in hand.

Between electric light and flint, the abnormal sound caused by stone has been suppressed by Ren Feifan, and ye Chen also takes back the stone.

The old monk's expression is still pale, murmured: "it's too late, such a vision, they must have noticed."

The old monk looked at them again, and his eyes had become very decisive: "give it to me here! Let's go

.....

At the same time, in the supreme world, in a palace.

The Sanskrit bells and drums are beating slowly, making the sacred sound of gongs.

There is a huge disc in the center of the palace. I don't know what the disc is made of. On the red gold base, there is a huge ancient jade on it.

The lines on the ancient jade are very complicated, as if they are arrays. The intersection of lines and dots is photoelectric.

At this time, there was a fish shaped light and shadow on the ancient jade.

"No one dares to touch the cage of wanxu."

The man half lying on the throne slowly opened his eyes.

His skin was red gold, and his hair was shining. It complemented the whole palace.

He shook his neck slightly, stood up and walked slowly to the middle disc.

With each step, a golden lotus blossoms slowly.

"The prison of heaven and man? It looks like an old friend. "

The place that the fish shaped Golden Shadow points to is the realm of heaven and man!

"Somebody

In a twinkling, the man had sat back on the throne again, and the cold voice suddenly rang through the whole hall.

"My Lord, my subordinates are here." In a flash, a tall man with runes all over his body has appeared in the golden palace.

"Old friend of heaven and man, it's time you went to see him."

The fish shaped Golden Shadow then jumped up and directly jumped into the man's hands.

"Yes, sir."

The shadow of the human body sways, disappears in an instant, and then stays in the same place.

Turn around, ancient temple!

"Master! Then you... "

Ye Chen doesn't want to leave here. Now his stone has caused the vision of heaven and earth. If he leaves here, the result of waiting for the old monk is self-evident.

"Ren Fanfan! Take him away

Seeing ye Chen's obsession, the old monk looked directly at Ren Feifan.

"They didn't kill me in those days, and they won't kill me now!"

The old monk's face is full of affirmation and vicissitudes. For him, suffering in these endless years, it's really better to protect them with his only body.

Ren Fanfan nodded. It's not the time for wanxu to notice Ye Chen.

You have to leave now!

"Good!"

With the wind of sleeves rolling, nine rounds of blood moon emerge, which has brought Ye Chen and blood Dragon into the rolling auspicious clouds. The void breaks and disappears in the mountains.

The old monk looked at the direction of their disappearance, his face full of determination and fearlessness.

In his lifetime, he has no regrets to see the only hope of destroying the ruins!

Boom!

The void vibrates, sending out bursts of pressure, and the torn void reveals the golden light.

A man with runes all around him suddenly appears.

When the old monk saw the man, his face was full of disgust and resentment. The man was as disgusting as before.

"Lord borer, in these endless years, do you still have no idea how to repent and want to get out of the prison?"

The man's voice was like thunder, penetrating the void and hitting the old monk's eardrum.

The old monk's face was flushed, and he was directly suppressed by the voice, but his legs were still standing stubbornly, never kneeling.

"Hum!"

The corner of the man's mouth raised a smile of sarcasm: "don't you recognize your life?"

The old monk's face is full of fearless calm, this nihilistic life, without the guidance of true knowledge, he is already tired, ye Chen is his only hope, he will never give up.

"Accept your fate? Unlike you, I am willing to be the running dog of wanxu